

はーい！

魔王様

Satoshi Wagahara
Illustration ■ Oniku

イラスト ■ 029

和ヶ原聡司

5



はなとろく魔王様

和ヶ原聡司
イラスト ■ 029

Satoshi Wagahara
Illustration ■ Oniku

5



ゆ さ え み
遊佐恵美
(勇者エミリア)

異世界エンテ・イスラから魔王を追って東京にやってきた勇者。生活費を稼ぐため、テレホンポインターとして労働中。

さ さ さ ち ほ
佐々木千穂

アルバイト先の先輩である魔王に恋する高校二年生。魔王たちが異世界から来たことを知る唯一の人間。

A complicated triangle.....???

ま おう さだ お
真奥貞夫
(魔王サタン)

勇者に敗れ、異世界から日本にやってきた魔王。正社員を目指しながら幡ヶ谷駅前のファーストフード店マグローランドでバイト中。

Welcome to
Chiho's Room!!

※画像はイメージです。



CONTENTS

序章

P010

魔王、テレビ購入を強硬に主張する

P017

魔王、人との関わりを説く

P097

魔王と勇者、とりあえず
目の前の出来事に集中する

P195

終章

P328

はぐりぐへ魔いば

Satoshi Wagahara
Illustration ■ Oniku

イラスト ■ 0269

和ヶ原聡司

5

Prologue

“Fwaaaah.....”

The man yawned, and got up from a large chair.

At the beginning, his shoulders and waist would feel stiff even after just sleeping one or two hours, but now he felt that he had already gotten used to the shape of the chair and when he woke up, he would no longer feel as tired as before.

“I didn’t even know that my ability to adapt is so strong.”

The man stretched again, picked up the toothbrush and cup placed next to the DERU brand computer monitor, walked out of the compartment and towards the washroom.

High ceiling, spacious, and the countless shelves and compartments taking up this space. Inside, the only sounds were from the air conditioning and sounds of movements from the other customers, this is a cybercafé within the city.

“Ah, the light on the Oolong tea lit up.”

After walking into the free drinks area, the man discovered that the switch for the Oolong tea was lit up, indicating that it needs to be refilled.

“Oh, Greek guy.”

“Ah, good morning, Satou.”

At this moment, the man coincidentally met someone he knew, and the customer who addressed the man as ‘Greek guy’, was a male known generically known as ‘Satou’.

“Satou, you’re really unlucky, the Oolong tea ran out.”

“Ah? You can’t be serious!”

Satou glanced at the drinks area and mumbled unhappily.

“Che, such bad luck. It feels like today won’t go smoothly at all.”

It can’t be that bad, it’s only Oolong tea, just tell the boss at the counter about it.”

“What idiotic things are you saying, the shop manager will only come in this afternoon. At this time, the one manning the counter is a foreigner called Kakun or something, that person would become super nervous once he sees me, I don’t want to talk to him at all.”

“Then give up and drink Cola instead?”

The man did not know ‘Satou’s actual name.

Satou was insistent on not drinking anything else other than Oolong tea.

According to the person himself, it was to maintain his health, so he was very conscious about sugar and fat.

“Are you kidding?! I don’t wish to die early. After I drink some water, I’m going out to work.”

After saying this, Satou poured some water from the drink machine and left quickly without looking at the man.

“So you have work today, congratulations!”

The man shouted towards Satou’s back and the other party responded by raising a hand, not turning back at all.

“.....Sigh, drinking Cola in the morning, that is pushing it a bit.”

The man mumbled softly while walking to the washbasin in the washroom at the same time, and started to brush his teeth.

Because of the fact that this cybercafé “CYBER@SAFE” can be registered when registering a place of residence at the public office, it was quite well-known in this area.

Even though the man chose this place to get a cheap channel of information and a place to sleep, before he knew it, he had stayed here for quite a long time.

During this period of time, he got acquainted with Satou.

The man did not know why Satou was unwilling to reveal his real name, but when he asked about it----

“If I carelessly announced my real name, it might trouble a bunch of people.”
The other party had strangely evaded the question in this manner.

However, the man did not tell Satou his real name as well, and just allowed the other party to address him as ‘Greek Guy’. The man did not look like a Japanese person at all, but Satou still warmly struck a conversation with him from their first meeting, therefore to the man, Satou was an interesting person to observe.

Even though Satou was not willing to reveal his actual name, he was quite talkative about his history.

He came to the city from the countryside, and graduated from a national university with rank 14 within his major, and entered the central government through a national civil officer examination, and after working there for a few years he resigned during the technology bubble to start a new career path. Apparently, Satou was very powerful for some time, not only did he build a detached house with a lawn, he also had a villa in Karuizawa.

Unfortunately, as Satou, who ran the company by himself, lacked popularity, after one of his subordinates misappropriated public funds, the business operations of his company declined sharply and not only did he have to hand

over the running of the company to other people, he even incurred a large amount of debt.

However, Satou still entered a transportation company based on his natural force of motivation, and spent ten years to clear his debt. Just when he thought he could finally start anew, the transpiration company he worked for suddenly had a lot of competitors due to the government loosening their regulations and was acquired by other companies, Satou was also unexpectedly fired, and he was now on the streets, left with nothing once again.

Even so, after a few months of living a nomad life, Satou did not give up and saved money through temporary work, and the two people met after the man stayed in this Internet café which can be registered as a residence for two months.

According to Satou, he intended to first steadily save money, move into a more suitable apartment next year, and without learning his lesson, he intended to start up a business again.

“Amazing. I never met a guy with such strength of character.”

The man did not care if what Satou said was true or not.

At least based on this country’s standard of living, Satou’s situation definitely cannot be called affluent. However----

“He looks lively, the look in his eyes is indeed different.”

After brushing his teeth, the man splashed water on his face and wiped it with a towel.

Turning his gaze towards the mirror, it reflected a large sized man with silver hair and deep red irises. If the T-shirt bearing the words “I LOVE L.A” was not shown underneath the long robe he wore, from his appearance, he would look like an ‘Ancient Greek person’.

Whether it was based on complexion or health, the man was much better than Satou, he also looked strong, and not to mention, he was also younger.

But----

“.....even the eyes of the frozen red seabream sold at the supermarket, are even more lively than mine.”

Born from the Tree of Life, the spheres which built the world-----Sephirah, their guardian, Gabriel, mocked himself while shrugging.

“Oh my?”

After returning to the compartment he borrowed, Gabriel hurriedly picked up the device which was ringing from where it was placed next to the computer.

“Hello.”

As long as he used the device which this world had, the ‘mobile phone’, he would be able to conduct a more accurate ‘mental transmission’, this was Gabriel’s recent new discovery.

Gabriel, who taken a fancy to this, ordered his subordinates from the Heaven Troops to stay in Japan, stay in nearby internet cafes, and keep in contact, however, the one who called this time wasn’t them.

“Oh, you’re already here. Yes yes yes, it’s my fault for not producing results, I’m so sorry.”

Gabriel shrugged, and from his tone, it did not feel like he was reflecting on it at all.

“Is the ‘war’ over there alright? Oh my, you didn’t cause it huh. Oh! Understood. Then, where are you? Obelisk? Oh, there. Let me say this first. That is no obelisk, that’s a building humans work in. Yeah, just wait on the roof there for a while. I’ll go there to get you.”

Without any motivation, Gabriel hung up the phone.

“Now then.....for what reason should I work for next.”

Those red eyes which were originally more lifeless than those of a seabream were now shining because he seemed to look forward to the current development of the situation.

“As an angel, I still wish to work for the sake of justice after all.”

Chapter 1: Demon King, forcefully deciding to buy a television

魔王、テレビ購入を強硬に主張する



That building was known as ‘Villa Rose’.

Ever since ancient times, the rose was seen as a symbol of beauty, and was loved by the people in power, that blooming beautiful flower could always be seen in human history.

That ‘villa’ which was given the name of this queen of flowers, naturally has that corresponding magnificence and beauty, and accumulated a long history, it is a place where an important customer known as a ‘king’ can rest his body and gain tranquility.

Therefore, for an angel worshipped by many to visit this apartment with a history equivalent to the rose, queen of all flowers, ruled by a solemn master, which was able to provide a place for a king to stop and rest, was something which was perhaps, to be expected.

However, the ‘Villa Rose’ was still a physical object of Earth, and its capacity was not sufficient to receive an existence from the Heavens.

Shone upon by the light of the angel, a huge hole appeared in Villa Rose which led to the destruction of the Eden, and announced the end of the stable life of the king.

“The period of our outing isn’t that long, but it isn’t that short either.”

The king looked at the wall of Villa Rose which should have a huge hole caused by the angel.

“In reality, it should be considered short, since we didn’t even work for half the time of the original schedule.”

The servant beside the king also raised his head to look at the villa.

“I’m relieved actually. Like this, I can continue to stay at home.”

The parasite being provided by the king expressed this without any motivation.

“Even though there is a saying that ‘once you stay in a place for a long time, you’ll see it as the Capital’, but looking at this, there really is a feeling of ‘I’m back’.”

(T/N: The idiom used here is 一朝一夕 in Chinese or 一朝一夕 in Japanese. It means that once you stayed at a place for a long period of time, you’ll develop feelings for it such that no matter how poor the conditions of the place are, you would still see it as the Capital city, the best place.)

The inquisitor living in the room next to the king said to herself with feeling.

“But, I didn’t expect that it will be restored to its original state in four days.”

The junior at the king’s workplace looked at the villa in awe.

“This really defies common sense, such a huge hole can actually disappear without a trace in four days.”

The nemesis of the king rebuked this calmly.

“Home, become pretty?”

The child who treated the king and the nemesis of the king as parents asked the king.

“Sigh, even though everyone should have a lot to say, but I want to ask the landlady one thing!”

‘Villa Rose’, also known as ‘Villa Rosa Sasazuka’.

The one who planned to conquer Ente Isla, the king of demons, Satan----
Maou Sadao looked at the sixty year old wood constructed two story
apartment situated in Tokyo, Shibuya district, Sasazuka and said loudly,

“Why do we have to move everything out, this place hasn’t changed at all,
right?”

The Demon Fortress which had a big hole due to the damage from Archangel
Gabriel’s attack, room 201 of Villa Rosa Sasazuka.

The outer appearance of the apartment which included the Demon Fortress
was restored to how it looked a few days ago, quietly sitting in a corner of the
residential area of Tokyo, Shibuya district, Sasazuka, simply depicting the
passing of time.

※

The ‘Yesod’ is born from the Tree of Life, and one of the ‘Sephirah’ which
form the world.

In a battle revolving around the fragments of ‘Yesod’, the fragment which
materialised into a young girl, Alas=Ramus merged with the ‘Evolving Holy
Sword, Better Half’ owned by the Hero Emilia, and fought a fierce battle
with the Archangel Gabriel. The Demon Fortress situated in room 201 of

Villa Rosa Sasazuka in Tokyo, Shibuya district, Sasazuka not only ended up getting a hole which made it unstable for habitation, the inhabitants of the apartment had to leave the place because of the renovation works.

Even though the inquisitor living next to the Demon Fortress, Crestia Bell----Kamazuki Suzuno decided to stay in the apartment belonging to the Hero Emilia, also known as Yusa Emi, but for Maou, who met with his workplace temporarily closing because of refitting works and the renovation of the apartment, he lost his home and workplace at the same time.

Under the arrangements of the apartment landlady Shiba Miki, Maou decided to go to a beach house at a beach in Chiba, run by Shiba's niece, to stay there and work for a period of time, so the Demon General Alsiel----Ashiya Shiro and Lucifer, who had become Urushihara Hanzo, followed Maou to Chiba.

Emi, Suzuno and Sasaki Chiho, a high school girl who was the only one who knew about the true identities of Maou and Emi as well as the foreign world despite being a Japanese person, also followed them to Chiba.

At that place, they met the Demon Minister Camio, who was originally in charge of watching over the Demon World, and from him, they heard about the large shift in the situation in Ente Isla and the Demon World, and they also learnt the truth that the Earth was also filled with many mysteries and so on.

However, for Maou, as the Demon King, the most important thing was that the beach house which he was supposed to work at for half a month, literally disappeared in less than four days.

Even though Maou, Ashiya and Urushihara did get a salary which was higher than Maou's half a month of income in the end, but for the work to end much

earlier than agreed, Maou found it difficult to hide his disappointment at this fact.

The message which Camio passed about the situations of the division of the Demon World, and that the humans of Ente Isla were starting wars in order to obtain Emi's 'Evolving Holy Sword, Better Half', caused Maou and Emi to become heavy hearted.

At the same time, during this incident, the group discovered evidence that the person who had caused chaos in Japan, the previous comrade of the Hero as well as Suzuno's superior----the highest ranked priest in the Church of Ente Isla's Western Continent Olba Meyers, had been controlling things from the shadows.

If more trouble occurred around Maou and the rest when they were in Japan, they might face danger with regards to their food money after next month.

This is what happened on the first week of August, when the group should have been working at the beach house, Ooguro-ya.

※

“Alright, let's go up, Ashiya.”

“Understood. Urushihara, you have to direct us properly.”

“Alright alright, be careful not to take a wrong step.”

A few cardboard boxes and appliances were placed on the front yard of Villa Rosa Sasazuka.

Even though they had to move these things into the rooms next, once Ashiya knew that extra fees had to be paid to hire movers to carry the furniture to the second floor, he rejected this additional cost.

Therefore, it had turned into Maou pulling from the top, Ashiya pushing from the bottom, Urushihara standing on the front yard looking at the stairs to provide the directions, the situation where the three of them worked together to move the large electrical appliances to the second floor.

For two males not well versed in transporting furniture to carry heavy furniture, and challenging the stairs which caused the Hero with the Holy Sword to misstep and fall down, it can be said that it required courage exceeding the amount possessed by the Hero.

But if the fridge cannot even be moved to the second floor of the apartment after gathering the King of demons and Demon Generals, then they can forget about conquering the world.

“Anyway, I already cleaned up the room a bit.....please be careful.”

Chiho poked her head out from the Demon Fortress upstairs.

Even though Chiho volunteered to tidy up the place after the lighter items such as clothes, clothes drawers, dinnerware and so on were moved upstairs, but she seemed to think that Maou and the others would not allow her to help to move the electrical appliances, so she watched Maou and the rest worriedly.

“Move faster, there’s still someone waiting behind!”

On the other hand, Suzuno who was staying at the front yard of the apartment, looked at the stairs with an unhappy look on her face, and urged the three people mercilessly.

Compared to Maou and the others, Suzuno owned more pieces of furniture and electrical appliances, a clothes cupboard made from Paulownia wood to contain the Kimonos, a family sized fridge which looked too big for someone living alone, a heavy vanity made from cherry wood and so on, they were all items which people will worry about breaking once their hands slip, posing a heavier mental burden compared to the items belonging to Maou and the rest.

However, Suzuno also simply rejected the suggestion to employ the help of the movers to move them to the second floor.

Even though she used ‘there are other guys here to help’ in order to dismiss the movers, but because of this, including the fridge in Maou’s room, the two males were mentally prepared to properly move these furniture and electrical appliances upstairs.

“Do your best, Papa!”

Emi, who was standing a short distance away and carrying Alas=Ramus, watched this scene indifferently.

Even if they borrowed Emi’s strength, transporting these things is still a difficult job.

Then again, from a common sensical point of view, it would be impossible for just two females to move all of the furniture in Suzuno’s room upstairs.

Who would have expected that the debt incurred at the beach house Ooguro-ya would be paid back at this time.

When thinking that one careless movement would drop or damage these valuable furniture, even if they aren't Maou, their blood will still run cold.

“Demon King-sama! What are you daydreaming about!”

Ashiya, who discovered that Maou was distracted, shouted this frantically.

“Ah, s, sorry, then I'm going to lift it up okay, you support it properly..... oof!”

Maou, standing on the common stairs pulled the fridge upwards and lifted it up a little.

“Alright, I'm going to exert some strength!”

Ashiya grabbed the handles at the side, and used all his strength to push the fridge up on step from the ground.

“Ashiya, move to the right a little, if not, you might get stuck in the corner. Hm, it's alright like that now.”

Urushihara frantically moved around and underneath the narrow stairs, giving directions after confirming the surroundings, as for Maou and Ashya, they adjusted their posture, and with much difficulty, they moved the fridge up one step.

At this point, the three of them were sweating.

“G, good, we’re going to continue moving upwards now!”

“Un, understood! Continuing with this pace, there are only twelve steps left!”

“Good! We’re going to go up one more step, get ready! Up!”

“Haaahh!”

“Maou, you grazed the wall!”

After a series of crick-cracks and bam-bangs, the Demon King and Demon General worked together, going up the stairs step by step to transport the fridge to the Demon Fortress.

“Maou-san, do your best!”

Chiho shouted from the top of the stairs, cheering for Maou.

“Seriously.....if we just paid the 3000 yen, it wouldn’t become like this.....”

Urushihara said in a fed up manner from downstairs.

“Only for this time, I agree with Lucifer.”

Emi, who watched her two enemies moving the fridge in a strenuous manner from afar, sighed deeply.

“So, Bell, you don’t really intend to ask them for help, right?”

Emi asked as she looked at Suzuno's furniture.

Suzuno shook her head in reply.

“Of course I do not intend to do such a thing. As long as I ask Chiho-dono to help watch the surroundings, for this bit of luggage, I can carry them up by myself.”

Just moving a normal fridge was already pushing the limits of two large men, so what can the petite and slender Suzuno do about the large family sized fridge.

However, Emi replied in this manner----

“That's true.”

She did not doubt it at all.

As the two of them were talking, Maou and Ashiya finally successfully moved the fridge to the common corridor of the second floor without dropping it.

In the heat of the August summer, the two people were already covered in sweat.

“Hey, it's not time to rest yet, the washing machine hasn't even been moved yet!”

The nagging from Urusihara below was really annoying.

“Maou-san, Ashiya-san, there’s only a little more to go, do your best!”

As usual, indeed, only Chiho sided with the two of them.

“Chi-chan, can I trouble you to bring over some empty boxes?”

When they packed earlier, Ashiya had took a few cardboard boxes from the supermarket, therefore Chiho did what Maou asked, and passed over two empty cardboard boxes which had contained clothes to him.

“Ashiya, move it forward by a little.....good, this padding is behind.”

Maou placed the cupboard box underneath the fridge in the corridor.

“Now then, we’re going to start pulling now, ready.....”

Next they started to slowly pull the fridge to in front of the porch.

So Maou had put down the cupboard box beforehand in order to prevent the bottom of the fridge from scratching the floor.

In the end the two people reached the gates of the Demon Fortress which they had missed, also in front of the main door of room 201, and in one go, lifted the fridge over the threshold before finally returning it to its original fixed position.

After plugging it in, the interior of the fridge started to produce cool air which did not lose to the heat of the summer.

“Good good, seems like it’s not broken.....”

Maou touched the door of the fridge, and said to Ashiya, covered in sweat and looking very tired,

“Hey, we have to transport the washing machine next, if we rest now, we’ll be scolded by Emi and the rest.”

“Al, alright, my, my arms are shaking.”

Ashiya wiped the sweat on his forehead, and with Maou’s chiding, raised his head and prepared to leave the room, however, when they were about to leave the porch----

“Wah! Su, Suzuno-san?”

At the same time, they heard Chiho’s shout as well as the sound of something heavy being placed on the floor.

“What is it, Chi-chan.....huh?”

The object in front of Maou’s eyes made him feel a sense of disbelief.

The washing machine of the Demon Fortress which had been sitting in the yard up until just now, was already properly placed next to the drainage pipe in the corridor.

And on the other side was the wide eyed, tongue tied Chiho, as well as Suzuno, calmly shaking her hands.

“If we followed your pace, it would be dark by the time we finished moving everything.”

Suzuno creased her forehead, covered in sweat because of the sun, and said this nonchalantly.

Maou and Ashiya, who poked their heads out from the room, looked at the washing machine and Suzuno in turn.

“Th, this, you, by yourself?”

“That’s right, what about it?”

“Uh.....how.....huh.”

Maou gaped in shock, completely tongue tied, while Ashiya subconsciously hid hands which were shaking because of the heavy work.

Maou and Ashiya were completely unable to imagine the image of Suzuno, who was petite and slender and wearing a fluttering Kimono, walking up the stairs of Villa Rosa while carrying a washing machine by herself.

“Er, erhm, Su, Suzuno-san, ea, easily.....”

Chiho, who was rarely flustered, suddenly started to stammer.

“Chiho-dono, there is no need to be so surprised. To me and Emilia, something of this standard is nothing.”

After casting a sidealong glance towards Maou, Ashiya and Chiho, who were all so shocked to speak, the straw sandal wearing Suzuno swiftly went down the stairs with a ‘thump thump thump’.

Suzuno walked passed the equally wide eyed, tongue tied Urushihara, and walked towards the fridge belonging to her own room.

“Oof!”

Only to see her easily pick up the fridge like she was carrying an empty Styrofoam box.

“Hey, Demon King, Alsiel! You’ll cause Suzuno to be unable to enter the corridor if you stand there, quickly get out of the way!”

Emi spoke, reminding Maou and Ashiya who were upstairs, and the two people who were shocked speechless obediently backed up into the room.

Chiho slowly backed up as she watched the fridge approach her.

“Chiho-dono, my apologies, can I trouble you to open up the door of my room?”

“Ah, al, alright.”

At the request of the fridge, Chiho opened the door of room 202 without any objections.

“My thanks.”

The fridge bowed lightly, and entered room 202 together with a Kimono wearing female.

“.....Thinking about it, that Suzuno.....”

Maou watched this scene and said to himself in a daze.

“When she first came here, didn’t she effortlessly carry a box filled with udon.....”

“Can, can it be that unlike her appearance, she is actually super strong.....”

“Hey, I can hear everything, both you dull witted demons.”

After hearing Maou and Ashiya whispering to each other, Suzuno walked out of room 202 unhappily and lectured the two people.

“This is only the strengthening of the muscles via simple holy magic. Shouldn’t you guys know about this.”

“.....Oh, so it was that.”

In other words, their physical ability is strengthened via holy magic, and the highest level would be like Emi’s ‘Heavenly Boots’, able to even fly in the air.

This was originally a spell used by the doctors of the Church to boost the patient’s physical strength when they are undergoing treatment to ensure that the operation can proceed safely.

In addition, for this spell, it was not just simply inserting holy magic into the body, if it exceeded the original capacity of the patient, not only will it waste the holy magic of the caster, it would even have the side effect of decreasing the other party's strength because of the breaking down of the spell, so it was not commonly used to increase the arm strength of the soldiers.

Therefore this technique can only be used by fighters which are highly ranked inquisitors who can use holy spells----like the huge hammer Heavenly Iron which Suzuno had.

Part of the holy magic which is seen as a miracle within the Church of the Western Continent was actually used to move a fridge and washing machine to the second floor, Maou couldn't help but think that some problem existed with this kind of inquisitor.

“Ah, so as long as Maou-san and the rest also used demonic magic.....”

“If they could do it, then they wouldn't have drowned in the sea of Choshi to begin with.”

Emi walked up the stairs with a face which mocked Maou and the others, she was carrying Alas=Ramus with her right hand while easily carrying Suzuno's microwave with her left hand.

Even though Maou planned to talk back to her immediately----

“Papa was blowing bubbles the whole time.”

But once the innocent Alas=Ramus said such a thing, the rebuke which was about to be said suddenly had nowhere to go and could only be dissipated with a sigh.

“Alas=Ramus.....she won’t end up being like her Mama when she grows up right.....”

“What’s that supposed to mean, is that a bad thing?”

Emi did not miss the mumblings which Maou said out of depression.

“It should be a literal meaning. Alas=Ramus is still young, it’s better if you minimise her exposure to slanderous or harmful words, right?”

Urushihara, who immediately entered the Demon Fortress after coming upstairs, answered this when he passed by everyone, even though Emi wanted to rebuke him, but because what he said was considered reasonable, Emi let it go by glaring at him unhappily.

For unknown reasons, Urushihara would only say serious things when it comes to things related to Alas=Ramus, about this, not only Emi, everyone also felt it was strange and difficult to comprehend.

“B, but, that means Maou-san used all this power to protect Japan right!”

“As expected of Sasaki-san, you really understand.”

Chiho interceded frantically and Ashiya nodded to show his approval.

“In addition, with regards to Malacoda’s incident, didn’t you say that you want to share the responsibility?”

“Uh.”

With Maou pointing this out, Emi was momentarily rendered speechless.

“So for us to have to strain ourselves to move the luggage this time, you have some responsibility as well!”

“What are you talking about! Those two things are totally unrelated!”

“How is it unrelated! Basically, what is that about, only you guys are suddenly able to use holy magic at will! If we have to use our power, then the consumption on our end is larger, you have to consider this as well!”

Until today, the inhabitants of the Demon Fortress still did not know that for Emi and Suzuno, through their comrade in Ente Isla----Emerada Etuva, they had received the concentrated holy magic drink Holy Vitamin β.

“Even so, for you guys to use demonic magic in this sort of place, don’t you feel that it’s really sad?”

“There’s no reason for Suzuno being allowed to use it while we can’t, basically.....”

“Anyway!”

As usual, Maou and Emi got into a pointless argument, and in the end, the one who stepped between them was a clothes cupboard made from Paulownia wood.

“The both of you are obstructing things, standing there like that.”

“Ah, sorry.”

“S, sorry.”

“Even though I do not wish to imitate Lucifer, but for parents to quarrel in front of the child, it seems to have a bad effect on a child’s development.”

After the Paulownia wood clothes cupboard did a rare action of teasing them, it passed between the speechless Emi and Maou and leisurely entered room 202.

“So everyone, let’s get along!”

Unsure if she read the atmosphere, Chiho followed up on Suzuno’s words and made a strange conclusion.

“.....”

Maou and Emi looked at each other awkwardly, and after that, simultaneously decided to turn their faces from each other, ignoring the other party.

“Papa, Mama, no fighting okay.”

However, after Alas=Ramus who lacked any feelings of nervousness mediated in this manner, the task of moving the luggage belonging to the Demon Fortress and Suzuno, ended in this messy atmosphere.

“.....But, it really didn’t change at all.”

Maou commented when he scanned the interior of the room once again.

Maou, Ashiya and Chiho, who sat around the kotatsu, and Urushihara, who sat at his fixed position at the computer table next to the window, were currently drinking brewed wheat tea to replenish their fluids.

As Emi, Suzuno and Alas=Ramus were drinking tea in room 202, the dinner gathering which were originally held in Suzuno's room also ended naturally.

As a large group of people always gathered in the past few days, even if there were four people present, it still felt a little lonely.

“No, that isn't the case.”

Ashiya pointed to the sink in the kitchen.

“The loose tap was fixed. Recently, it keeps dripping no matter how we turned it and caused me to accumulate a lot of stress. This is really a big help.”

“.....I see.”

Faced with these overly serious thoughts of Ashiya, Maou could only answer in this manner.

“Even though part of it is because the hole was patched, but the walls of the room should have been repainted.”

“Eh, really?”

“Yeah, it originally should be a darker green, but now it is a beautiful matcha colour, it should have been repainted to match with the patched up wall, I guess?”

“I didn’t notice that at all.....”

Like what Chiho said, the walls of the room did look brighter compared to before.

But these changes are so minute that even those inhabitants who have lived here for more than a year were unable to clearly prove them.

“Sigh, the room rent didn’t change anyway, so to expect too much is a little shameless.”

“That’s right, I hope that Maou-san and the rest can always stay near here, so if the rent increases, I would feel troubled.”

Chiho naturally followed the flow of Maou’s conversation, however Maou, with a surprised look, asked her in return,

“Why would Chi-chan feel troubled?”

“Eh? That’s because I don’t wish for Maou-san and the rest to move to a faraway place. Honestly, I was worried if things would become like this some time back.”

“We won’t be going anywhere, yeah? We don’t have anywhere to go, and we don’t have money to move house either.”

Maou answered normally and Ashiya nodded in agreement.

Chiho said softly to herself, “That’s not what I meant”, and continued,

“If so, then that’s good.”

This time she replied in a volume which the two people could hear.

“.....Seriously, it looks like the person involved unexpectedly doesn’t understand.”

Urushihara, who as usual, followed the flow and listened to this conversation, lazily got up to confirm the power for his laptop.

After that, he took the charger out from the cupboard, connecting it to the laptop and plugging it into the power plug, looks like it needs to be charged.

“Eh?”

At this point, Urushihara discovered a foreign object.

“Did it look like this originally?”

For Villa Rosa Sasazuka, there were two power plugs in the kitchen of every room for the fridge, microwave, electric rice cooker and other electronics, there was also a power plug at the bottom area of the common corridor outside the porch for the washing machine, and as for the window and wall facing the backyard, there were two power plugs for common use.

Even though one power plug was normally occupied by the plugs related to Urushihara's computer, but on that electrical panel, besides the two power plugs, there was also another connector.

Before Villa Rosa Sasazuka was renovated, the appearance of the connector was two screws securing one gold plate like a door latch.

As there were no electrical appliances in the Demon Fortress which uses that connector, no one who pay special attention to that connector, but the outer appearance of the connector which appeared in front of Urushihara's eyes right now, was obviously different from the connector before the group went to the beach house Ooguro-ya.

“Could this be.....”

Urushihara mumbled this subconsciously.

It was a round connector.

There was a screw on top of the connector, it was a round cylindrical protruding object with a hole in the middle.

At this instant, a thought suddenly flashed through Urushihara's mind.

“Don't tell me!”

Maou, Ashiya and Chiho widened their eyes in fright at Urushihara's sudden shout.

However, Urushihara, ignoring the three people, ran outside.

For Urushihara to go out voluntarily, it was more unbelievable than the ancient goddess who had locked herself in Ama-no-Iwato suddenly becoming a competitor in a Triathlon, but before Maou and the others could react, Urushihara had already run down the stairs, looking back at the roof of the apartment.

(T/N: The ancient goddess refers to Amaterasu, the sun goddess in Japanese Legend went into hiding in the Ama-no-Iwato (Heavenly Rock Cave) because she was angry with the rampage from her brother Susanoo. For the full story, check Wikipedia.)

When he saw a certain object on the roof, Urushihara was sure about his suspicions.

“As I thought.....!”

As the look on Urushihara’s face when he came back was too serious, for Maou, Ashiya and Chiho, who did not know what happened, could only quietly wait for Urushihara to speak.

Next, the ancient fallen angel with amethyst eyes spoke in a heavy tone,

“Maou, this is serious.”

“W, what is it?”

Maou subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

Urushihara looked at the three of them with a never seen before sincere expression, and what he said next brought a huge shock to the king of demons and the other Demon General.

“Villa Rosa Sasazuka.....now has the capability to support digital television!”

The place fell silent. Chiho could not understand why Urushihara had to be so anxious.

However, for Maou and Ashiya----

“What.....”

“What.....”

““What did you say?””

“Wah!”

“What happened, Alas=Ramus fell asleep after a lot of effort, but she was woken up by you guys!”

“What happened, did enemies attack?”

With all their might, they shouted so loudly that Chiho froze in shock and Emi and Suzuno ran out of the room in surprise.

※

In this period of over one year, even though the Demon Fortress spent a large amount of money to buy a fridge, washing machine, computer, bicycle and other kinds of items, but because of various reasons, they had not bought a television.

Other than the fact that they could not allocate any budget for a television, the main reason is that for Maou and Ashiya who just arrived in Japan, they could not understand the concept of ‘watching television programmes’.

Even though they understand later that television helps in getting commercial advertisements, news reports which helps in understanding the situation around the world, as well as weather changes and other information, but not just television, there were many other methods to get this information.

Also, the fact that digital television has become the trend of the modern era was the top reason why the inhabitants of the Demon Fortress were hesitant to buy a television.

Currently, the antenna connector in Villa Rosa Sasazuka could only receive analog signal, and in the rental contract, nothing was mentioned about digital television.

After Maou and the others did some investigation, they found out that if they wanted to install a digital television, they would need to bear the fees of installing the antenna, and if they wanted to install the antenna on their own, they were afraid that the fee collectors from MHK would largely deplete their profits.

(T/N: MHK is a parody of NHK.)

Just buying a television would need such a huge amount of determination, if they aren't careful and asked the landlady about the antenna, and she decides on her own to install one and increases the rent, it would be unthinkable.

Even if they do not depend on the television, there were many way to obtain information in Japan, compared to the fridge, which is closely related to the issue of rations and the washing machine, need to maintain cleanliness, buying a television is not an important issue to the Demon Fortress.

“Sigh, anyway as long as there is a mobile phone and internet, there won't be any problems with watching the news or weather forecast.”

“Once you said that, I feel rather angry.”

Emi, as a fellow visitor from a foreign world, said this happily, causing Maou, the Demon King, to want to find a hole to hide in.

“That's true, I recently started to know how to obtain information through mobile phone and internet after much difficulty.”

Suzuno held up her recently bought, ‘Easy Call Phone’, an easy to operate phone released by Docodemo.

“If you put in the effort, you can even use mobile phones to watch television.....but it uses up a lot of power, so I don't use this function often.”

Chiho's folding style phone was one of those models where the screen can be turned to the front and folded.

“Recently the problems related to batteries have increased. Even though it’s decided by the usage, but it would be good if it could last longer. For the slimphone, a charger needs to be brought along when using it.”

Emi sighed because of Chiho’s words.

Even though Emi is a customer service call officer in the customer service centre of the mobile phone company Docodemo, but after the information endpoint device with powerful functions----the Slimphone started to become more common, the enquires related to the battery had increased a lot from before.

For the technology in the Slimphone, rather than calling it a mobile phone, it was more like a mini computer, even through transmission and the use of the functions can largely affect the battery life, but the standby time was normally shorter than the traditional mobile phones used by Chiho and Suzuno.

“I say, you do guys really think my mobile phone is so advanced that it can watch television?”

Maou gave the three females who were having a conversation about mobile phones with an unhappy look on his face.

“Listen carefully, then be surprised. The mobile phone belonging to our king of demons, actually has an antenna installed inside.”

“Eh?”

“Eh?”

“Hm?”

Urushihara’s words, said in a pompous manner, caused Chiho to suck in a breath in surprise, Emi’s eyes also widened, as for Suzuno, she looked confused because she did not understand its meaning.

“And it only needs to be charged every two days.”

“Eh?”

“Once every two days?”

“Is that considered long? Or short? I don’t really understand.”

This time, even Emi reacted in shock, and Suzuno still didn’t grasp the situation.

“I bought this not long after coming here, because I said it’s fine as long as it’s cheap, so I choose this one in the end.”

After Maou said this, he took out his own mobile phone from his pocket.

Even though there were some scratches on its surface, it can still be seen that Maou treasured his own mobile phone very much, and that mobile phone obviously looked older than the models used by Chiho and Suzuno.

“My, my dad used this kind of mobile phone before.”

For Chiho, who grew up in an information based society, during the time she was aware of the things around her, electronic products like the mobile phone naturally appeared around her, so once Chiho saw the design of Maou's mobile phone, she knew it was an old model.

“.....this, what mobile phone brand is it?”

That brand logo shown on the back of the mobile phone, even Emi, who worked in a job related to the mobile phone and knew about the brands of other companies to a certain standard, had not seen it before.

“From Maou-san's mail address, it should be Ae right?”

Maou nodded in response to Chiho's question.

“The phone bills are paid to ae. But when I bought the phone, the staff said things like quota and unlimited smooth calling, which I didn't understand at all, I replied that it's enough as long as it can make calls and message, and the person gave this to me.”

“Enough to make calls and message.....could it be, it's Thu-Ka right?”

Thu-Ka is a mobile phone brand whose selling points are simple operations, functions and payment methods, but because the original service had stopped, its telecommunications service was merged under Ae, one of the three major brands in Japan.

(T/N: Ae is a parody of Au, the mobile phone brand in Japan marketed by KDDI Corporation.)

“Because the mobile phone itself is free, and the operation is simple and doesn’t need additional payments, so I chose this one.”

Even though Maou said this nonchalantly, but with the influence of Slimphone, even the market for the models of which used to be known as Next Generation phones were shrinking, so the number of people who were still using these old generation Thu-Ka phones naturally were few and far between.

Before that, just the fact that Thu-Ka mobile phones were able to use current protocols can already be considered a miracle.

Just like Thu-Ka’s slogan at that time ‘In conclusion, it’s enough to be able to make calls and send messages’, Thu-Ka’s mobile phones do not have internet features.

“T, then Maou-san, until now, how have you been checking the weather forecasts?”

“Eh? I call 177.”

Chiho asked agitatedly but was immediately rendered speechless because of Maou’s reply.

“But until now, I still call the time reporting hotline once every five times.”

“Emilia, what is 177?”

“It’s a hotline used to check the weather forecast via phone. By the way, the time reporting hotline is 117. Even though I had an impression that a special

number needs to be typed at the beginning from calling from the phone, but because it was mentioned during the work training that this is knowledge which isn't used in the modern times, so I forgot about it.”

As expected of Emi, who works in a field related to mobile phones, being able to answer the question Suzuno asked in private.

“But right now, even the standby screens will show the weather forecast on their own, I never thought that there are still people who use this service..... then again, if you don't want to call the wrong number, then save it inside the phone book.”

“This isn't the first time dead stock was pushed onto us anyway.”

Urushihara looked towards the laptop and shook his head in intolerance.

“Th, then about the news.....”

In Chiho's impression, Maou did not look like he could not keep up with current affairs when he talked to other people at the workplace.

Therefore, Chiho always thought that for Maou, whether it was politics and economics, international news, crimes or the latest sports news and other themes, he would have a certain standard of understanding.

“Sigh, we do have a computer after Urushihara came, and I would read the reports that come with photos placed by newspaper agencies at the bus stop, or stand at the bookstores to read some magazines, so it's not difficult to keep up with the topics around me.”

“.....”

To Chiho, who was used to the modern information society, Maou's words were beyond belief.

“Sigh, about my mobile phone, anything is fine. It's not inconvenient, and I have no intention of changing phone models. But, this apartment finally installed an antenna for digital television.....”

Maou looked at the antenna connector with feeling, but once his eyes rested on the plug connected to the charger of Urushihara's computer, he frowned.

“Hey, Ashiya.”

“Is something the matter?”

Maou spoke like he was speaking to himself,

“Let's buy a television.”

“Ehhh?”

“What kind of reaction is that.”

Maou's face became guarded because it looked as if Ashiya was going to shout his throat sore.

“From what Demon King-sama's conversation just now, the conclusion should be there is no need for a television.....and didn't you say that even if there is no television, you can still know about world affairs? In addition, don't we have the computer and internet?”

Ashiya looked towards Urushihara angrily.

“Don’t make it sound as if that my reason for existence is only computer and internet, okay?”

“I can admit that you have grown and became a vending machine who can organise queues.”

“At least say that I am a vending machine who can cause queues to form.”

The two Demon Generals said some meaningless nonsense.

“Sigh, but what Alsiel says makes sense. It’s been some time since I bought a television, but other than watching the news in the morning, some movies and period dramas at night, as well as the weather forecast, it’s usually turned off. I don’t think there is a need to forcefully buy a television because the antenna changed.”

“You don’t let Alas=Ramus watch childrens’ shows huh.”

Maou looked at Emi’s head.

Alas=Ramus, who was asleep in room 202, was currently merged with Emi.

“Did you forget that performance held at Tokyo Dome City some time ago?”

Emi looked back at Maou in astonishment.

“Whether it’s cartoons for children, or ‘Fun with Mama’ on MHK Education channel, the colours appearing inside are all very bright. I’m worried that this child will act up like last time, so I am minimising her contact with television,”

“Ah, so it’s like that.”

Some time ago, Maou, Emi and Alas=Ramus went to watch the Heros show at Tokyo Dome City, and after watching the colourful special stuntmen Heros move vigorously around on stage, Alas=Ramus started showing signs of a seizure.

Large trees and things with bright colours have deep connections with Alas=Ramus, causing her to remember the ‘Sephirah’ which are in charge of different colours each and formed the world, as well as the Tree of Life which she was born from.

In reality, at the moment, what Emi and the others knew about the Tree of Life is only limited to what they heard from rumours.

Even though no one at this time can deduce what effects this condition will have on Alas=Ramus, ever since Alas=Ramus felt uncomfortable, Emi tried her best to avoid letting her see things which would make her remember the Tree of Life.

“In the past, there was one time I thought it would be good if we owned a television.”

Maou started to talk about some bitter memories.

“This happened before Chi-chan came to work at MgRonads. Doesn’t Mags have a Happy Meal designed for children? The one that comes with a toy.”

“Ah, yeah, there is one.”

“For these toys, there’s a big difference between popular and unpopular types right. At that time, the ones released were toys from ‘Pokemon’, and one day a child who looked like he just started elementary school ordered a Happy Meal and was preparing to choose a toy. When I asked the child which one he wanted----”

When Maou reached this point, he frowned deeply.

Even Ashiya had not seen such Maou show such a troubled expression in quite a number of months.

“That child said that he wanted the type that goes ‘gero gero’.”

Maou said this with much effort, causing Ashiya, Chiho, Emi and Suzuno’s eyes to widen.

“That’s right! My feelings at the time, were just like the expression you have now. Exactly which toy is the one which goes gero gero? At that time, I didn’t even know that every Pokemon had their own unique call, of course I wouldn’t know which one can go gero gero. However, there were almost ten types at that time, so there was no way for me to guess it by instinct.”

Because the group did not know when Maou’s story will come to an end, so they could only listen quietly, but unexpectedly, it was Urushihara who broke this silence.

“I tried looking up on it, it seems to be a special Pokemon which only appeared in the movie edition. It’s the basic form of Dragohelios, a legendary Pokemon which appeared in ‘Dragohelios, Path of the King of the Sky’, and is known as Dragos. It’s a water type frog Pokemon which appeared in a certain well, and became a dragon because of a mutation.”

(T/N: I’m not sure if this is the actual Pokemon name, but it seems to be a parody of Gyrados, and the first part of the name kind of sounded like the Dratini, Dragonair, Dragonite series, so I ended up naming it like this.)

“Can you please speak in human language?”

To Suzuno, who was not familiar with modern Japanese culture, Urushihara’s words sounded like a curse.

“But Demon King-sama, if so, couldn’t you deduce that it should be the model which looks like a frog from the ‘gero gero’ sound?”

“Ashiya, you only think that way because you have already lived in Japan for more than one year. But if you think about it carefully, only in Japan would they use ‘koke kokko’ to describe a chicken’s call.”

In the first place, for Earth, animal calls and onomatopoeia would vary because of the changes in country and region. So without even talking about the world, for Maou who did not even know that there were different species in biology, how would he know that ‘gero gero’ is describing the calls of a frog, and the only person who could lecture him on this, was only the McDonalds store manager, Kisaki Mayumi, who did not know about this matter.

“Anyway, the Happy Meal was collaborating with that movie at that time, and because that Pokemon has something to do with the core of the story, it will appear for a while in the trailer. That child did not know the name Dragos and also did not remember the creature’s appearance. In the end, we did not know which type it was and so the child’s mother picked ‘Pirichu’ directly.”

Pirichu was the most well-know and normally the most popular mascot creature in the Pokemon series.

“However, because the Pirichu toy was so popular, there was no more stock. As a result, that mother chose a jellyfish which looked like it had a lot of magnets stuck on it, a toy which did not look cute or cool, even in my eyes.”

Everyone present did not understand Pokemon, so even if they heard the features, they still did not have a clue.

“.....So, what is the point of this story?”

Emi asked, unable to hold the question in.

“In other words, if I had carefully watched the movie trailer on television and obtained sufficient preparatory knowledge, I should be able to smoothly provide the products which the customers want. Even though it was regretful that Pirichu was out of stock, but at least there were other types left.”

“Too long!”

Urushihara’s words expressed the thoughts of everyone present.

“So what does this have to do with buying a television? Even if it’s not to the extent of Ashiya-san, but I feel that these information can be found through the internet.”

Maou nodded in response to Chiho’s question.

“If the research is not done based on interest, a person would probably not take the initiative to find the information. Even if failure is the mother of success, but if we do not avoid those failures which can be prevented just by paying a little more attention, then it wouldn’t be called a failure, but neglect, right?”

“So, isn’t it good to investigate through the internet? If you just want to obtain a wide expense of knowledge, I heard that you can get news like the one on television and newspapers through the internet.”

Ashiya’s attitude totally revealed his thoughts that he did not want to use the budget on buying a television, and Maou said with a wry smile,

“Let me give you an example which you can understand more easily, you should have met with a situation where you found out that minced meat is being sold at a supermarket ad special price, and as you decided to go out to buy ingredients to make hamburger steak, you suddenly realised that salmon fillets are cheaper and changed the menu to butter salmon, then use the few tens of yen you saved to buy beansprouts to increase the nutrition and portion, is that so?”

“Eh.....yeah, I did experience this a few times.....”

Ashiya became a little flustered when the topic suddenly switched to housework matters.

“Hamburger steak is served with gravy and tomato sauce, but if salmon is too be cooked, then butter has to be bought. And after that, as long as the menu uses salmon, butter and beansprouts, you will pay more attention to information on special prices related to these, right.”

“Yeah, that’s true.”

Suzuno, who cooked frequently like Ashiya, also agreed.

“How should I put it, if information is gathered through the internet, then these things won’t happen. Even though when we think of hamburger steak, we will think of Japanese style radish mash, demiglace sauce, cheese hamburger steak, tofu hamburger steak, shops specialising in hamburger steak or Germany’s Hamburg and other things, but we will not think about butter salmon and beansprouts right. How should I put it, there is no way to expand the coincidences.”

“Expand the coincidences huh.....”

In a rare occurrence, Urushihara listened to Maou attentively, and leaned forward from his Japanese style seat.

“Of course, there are many methods for expansion, and they can’t be lumped together. But just talking about the internet, for things which one is not interested in, they won’t pay any attention to them, and there is no need to pay attention to them as well.”

“Sigh, that’s right. But for television, won’t you turn it off if you’re not interested?”

Emi, the only inhabitant from a foreign world with a television, expressed her opinion, and Maou shook his head in reply,

“For programmes prepared for television, even though there are some things which one may not be interested in when it first airs, an interest in them can occur later on, it can’t be simply seen through turning on or off. Just on this point, doesn’t the internet allow people to only see the information which they want to see? In this world, there must be some things which may not be specially need right now, but end up being useful somewhere in the future right?”

“.....Demon King-sama, why do you have such an understanding of television?”

Ashiya asked an innocent question.

“Ah, I wast just remembering when I first came to Japan, there was once I ate at the soba restaurant which had a television in order to handle a dispatch job, even if the news on television just happened to be giving an advance notice that the dispatch company I was registered to had met with some issues, but when I was waiting to watch the news because I was concerned, the customer beside me suddenly changed the television channel to a strange entertainment programme, making me quite angry.”

“Even though it’s strange to only ask it now, but Maou-san should be the Demon King of a certain world right?”

“Chiho-dono, don’t say such things which will make others depressed. As a Demon King, actually talking about soba restaurants, hamburgers and salmon fillets, these random things.....”

In a certain way, this enemy was more worried about the Demon King’s future more than his subjects.

“Anyway, I felt that this kind of unintentional contact with information, resembling a ‘game’ is quite good. Of course I know that internet is more convenient, but as a beginning point for kindling an interest, television is still very important. If interest has formed, and more information is wanted, at that time it’s fine to use the internet to research properly.”

“That’s true. Even though some people claim that television is no longer needed, but the top searches or popular keywords, seem to be deeply influenced by television.

In a rare occurrence, Maou nodded deeply to agree with Urushihara’s words.

“I don’t need functions like 3D or Blu-ray. It’s just that as long there is an information endpoint which had an important standing in human society, then in the future, not only can there be better understanding of the human world, perhaps it might be useful when conquering the world.”

“Uuhhh.....”

After hearing Maou’s thoughts, Ashiya groaned and went deep in thought.

“Besides that.....”

Emi looked towards Emi this time.

“Doesn’t the television show flash reports on accidents or disasters? Such as thunderstorm reports and such.”

“So what?”

“In that case, if something does happen, then a counter measure can be carried out immediately.”

At this point, Maou used the index and middle fingers on both hands to show the shape of a sickle.

“.....”

Emi could immediately tell that Maou was referring to the Malebranches who she fought with in Choshi.

“Sigh, even though this is a reason which was added on later, but at least when an incident or accident which doesn’t conform to Japan’s norms occurs, we can still investigate if it’s because of interference from the people on that side.”

Even though this point is a source of worry for everyone present, but the group had already clashed with angels a few times in the city center and earlier, they had stopped a Demon King Army over the seas of Choshi.

Even though they have tried to minimise the damages until now, no one could guarantee that future incidents could still be concluded peacefully.

Since our side can only passively wait for incidents to happen, then when we are in Japan, to the best of our ability, we should ensure that we have methods to gather information, Maou's opinion is reasonable.

“That may be so.....but.....”

Ashiya felt very troubled.

It's not as if he didn't understand the thoughts of his master, and if possible, he would also want to express his agreement. But on the other hand, budget and the existence of alternative approaches still materialised into shackles, causing Ashiya to be unable to quickly make up his mind to buy a television.

“There's still the issue of the MHK broadcasting fee.”

Urushihara added this sentence like he had read Ashiya's mind.

“.....Then Demon King-sama, how about this?”

Ashiya raised his head with an agonised expression on his face and said,

“The words of Demon King-sama does make sense, but we are still faced with a practical problem known as a budget, so why don't we conduct some market research first?”

“Market research?”

“First, let's go find the apartment agent and confirm that the television viewership contract is still unchanged after the modification of the antenna. If

us tenants still have to continue paying the MHK broadcasting fee, then this issue will be voided.”

“For the apartment I’m living in, other than the electricity and gas bills, the rest are included in the rent.....”

“Emilia, don’t interrupt unnecessarily! Honestly, I am reluctant to buy a television!”

“Ashiya-san, aren’t you being too honest here?”

Maou and Urushihara seemed to be used to Ashiya using this tone of voice, so they only nodded lightly in reply.

“And only if we are lucky for the MHK broadcasting fee to be included in the rent just like Emilia’s apartment, and that the rent is not increased, then we will go to the electronics outlet to research the price and functions. I heard that compared to the analog televisions before, the prices of the super slim televisions which can support digital are higher. If the cheapest model is too expensive, then this incident will also be dropped.”

“That, that’s really strict.....”

“Of course! We were supposed to be working at the beach house for this half month, you know? Even though we still got paid an amount which is slightly more than the amount that Demon King-sama gets by working at MgRonalds for half a month, but it’s still not a situation where we can leisurely and easily buy expensive electronics like a television!”

For Ashiya to take such a tough stance, naturally there was a corresponding reason.

Since they lost the job at the beach house Ooguro-ya, then before the McDonalds in front of Hatagaya station opens, in reality, Maou is in a state of unemployment.

Even if the three demons have already avoided the crisis of becoming destitute and homeless, but considering the income for next month, the three of them would still hope that the work at Ooguro-ya can be their job in August, using this working salary of 150,000 yen to fill in for the salary which Maou would originally receive in September.

Even though Maou's salary for July will be deposited on the 25th of this month, but this income definitely wouldn't be sizable enough for them to buy a television.

“However, the small sized televisions now are quite cheap, you know? If you don't have any special requirements on brand, you should be able to buy a cheap model.”

“.....Sasaki-san.....that's why.....”

Even if Ashiya could brazenly scold Emi directly, he was still unable to use such a tough attitude on Chiho.

“.....?”

On the country, it was Emi who looked at Chiho, who had suddenly interrupted, with a confused look on her face.

Even though Emi had clearly just ruffled Ashiya's feathers by agreeing on buying a television, it was unexpected for Chiho would say something like this after that happened.

“After listening to what Emi and Chi-chan said, it looks like the chances of being able to buy a television are pretty high. Oh yeah, Ashiya, if there are no problems with MHK and the rent, what kind of price is acceptable for you?”

About this, Ashiya answered without hesitation.

“Considering the income for the three of us at Ooguro-ya, it would be 30,000 yen if we give 10,000 yen each. Even if there is compromise, it would be 35,000 yen at most, it can't go any higher.”

“Eh? What? I have to contribute as well?”

Urushihara was genuinely surprised with Ashiya's calculations.

“Originally I was planning to use all the money you have earned this time to make up for your accumulated spending till now, you know?”

But because of Ashiya's fierce expression, he immediately stopped his protesting.

“Heh heh heh, 35,000 yen, Ashiya, you said 35,000 yen right!”

On the other hand, Maou showed a fearless smile.

“Ashiya, didn't you forget something?”

“Wh, what is it?”

Because of Maou’s smile, which had crossed over the boundary of being fearless until it became weird, he subconsciously became wary.

Maou, who was still smiling, pointed towards the fridge firmly.

“Do you remember where we bought the fridge? And where we bought the washing machine outside?”

“The fridge and washing machine?”

The two home appliances which Maou spent almost all his savings at the beginning of summer to buy, can be said to be the the most expensive products in the Demon Fortress.

Of course, compared to the things in Suzuno’s room, they would be inferior in terms of price and function.

“I remember, it was at Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances at Shinjuku Nishiguchi which Demon King-sama.....ah!”

At this point, Ashiya also realised it.

Maou, who had taken out a synthetic resin wallet at an unknown time, started to tear the Velcro on the wallet.

Next, as if he was trying to torture Ashiya who was already shaking from fear, he took out a card with a silver shine.

“It looks like you finally realised.”

Maou waved the card in his hand, and swung the card in a sharp arc to stop in front of Ashiya.

On the card was the logo of Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances and the words ‘Points Card’, and on top of the thin film, the shiny words of ‘6239 points’ was printed.

“That’s right.....the points! Did you think I thoughtlessly bought things without considering anything? At that time, there was an event where 10% of the price of all products would be converted into points!”

“Wha, what did you say?”

Because this was the first time Ashiya heard about his shocking truth, he fell onto his bottom on the tatami, but in reality, he was already sitting down to begin with.

“Seeing your expression, it seems like you really want to ask me why I haven’t used these points until now! Hmph, calculate it yourself! Calculate which consumables can be bought at an electronics outlet while taking the needs of the Demon Fortress into account!”

Talking about the consumables which can be bought at an electronics outlet, the first things which come into mind are lights and batteries.

However, the kitchen of the Demon Fortress and the three tsubo (T/N: the size of six tatami mats) room uses florescent lamps, and except for the washroom and the porch which uses lightbulbs, there were no other

illumination devices, the fridge and the washing machine were bought at the beginning of summer, and after that they had only changed the washroom lightbulb once.

The electronics which uses batteries in the Demon Fortress were only the emergency use torch, and as for Urushihara's old computer and the digital camera and printer used to record Alas=Ramus's daily life, even though the time bought was different, they were bought at an inexpensive shop in Akihabara, and had nothing to do with the points from Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances.

Even for the ink cartridges, because they are an old model, the original factory stock could not be found in large stores, so even if they found a general use ink cartridge after much difficulty, they had only changed the red one once before.

Even if electronic outlets also sell daily use products and foodstuffs currently, but there was not any need to intentionally go to Shinjuku to buy these things at all, many cheaper stores could be found in Sasazuka for this.

In other words, from the beginning of summer, these points were only used on one lightbulb for the washroom.

“35,000 yen? Hah, this is enough! As long as we add these points, the upper limit can be raised to a maximum of 41,239 yen! As long as there is 40,000 yen, there wouldn't be any issues even if we want to buy something a little better than a basic television model!”

“H, how can this be!”

“Hahaha! Ashiya, your intelligence has blackfired! With this, there is one less obstacle to buying a television! I can’t wait to find the apartment agent now!”

“M,m,mwahahaha, Demon King-sama, don’t be so full of yourself! Right now, we cannot guarantee that the contract from the apartment agent won’t affect us! Have you forgotten that we have agreed that this issue would be voided as long as we have to pay the MHK broadcasting fee and if there are any signs of increase in rent? With that, even with those points, they would be useless! Don’t forget that pride comes before a fall!”

“Very good! Then I will look for the apartment agent immediately to decide who the victor is as soon as possible!”

“I don’t mind. Demon King-sama, because it is sincere advice, that is why it is grating on the ears, allow me, the subordinate to teach this principle to you!”

The Demon King and the subordinate Demon General completely ignored Emi and the others and got excited because of the points from the electronics outlet on their own.

“.....I’m sorry, let me apologise this time. This is really embarrassing.”

In response to this sentence from Urushihara, Emi and Suzuno could only nod in reply.

Only Chiho looked at Maou and Ashiya, who only looked like they were quarrelling based on the atmosphere alone, with a rather happy expression on her face.

“Maou-san really wants a television, ne.”

“Sigh, he seemed to have watched a movie before.....he’s probably really interested.....”

Emi’s shoulders drooped in a demoralised manner.

“Hm, if I’m interested later, I’ll consider buying one as well.”

Suzuno, who had ample finances because of proper preparations, took the chance to add this sentence on.

※

As Maou and Ashiya had already ran to find the apartment agent in a shameless, un-adult like and even un-demon like manner, and the luggage were mostly moved in, Emi left the apartment together with Chiho to go home.

“Ah, but this is really great.”

“What do you mean?”

On the streets which were still filled with the heat of summer, Emi asked Chiho this.

“Even though a lot of things happened, but everyone eventually returned to Sasazuka safely, Maou-san and the others as well as Suzuno-san returned to the fixed apartment without any issues, giving off the feeling of returning to a normal daily life.”

“Normal huh. Recently, I am unsure what is considered normal anymore.”

“And Maou-san and Suzuno-san said they want to buy a television, that’s great.”

“Eh? Why?”

Without considering Suzuno, since the Demon Fortress decided to add onto their home electronics, it showed that a certain level of leeway had been created in their lifestyle.

From Emi’s standpoint, for the demons to have such leeway and leisure, it meant that she would have to be more wary.

Even if they had to work together to lift a fridge, or quarrelled over the points at an electronics outlet, but they are still demons who shook up a world.

Even if these things were put aside, even though the finances of the Demon Fortress have become more well-off, there should be more important things to buy other than a television.

During the few days when Alas=Ramus stayed at the Demon Fortress, because Maou and the rest did not have futons, they stacked towels into a pillow and let her sleep directly on the tatami, and after Emi found out, she had hit them very hard on the head.

“Basically, after the Ooguro-ya disappeared, they should be jobless, right? Why do they look like they have so much leeway?”

“It should be like that. And MgRonalds will only open on the 15th.....”

Chiho took out her phone to confirm the calendar.

There was still one whole week before the reopening of MgRonalds. Even though it was difficult to imagine Maou and Ashiya not working, and leisurely staying at home, watching television, it was quite easy to imagine if the subject was changed to Urushihara.

“However, since it’s Maou-san, he should have his considerations. For example, isn’t there quite a number of openings for one day’s work?”

“Hm~is that so?”

It felt like if Maou had any plans, Ashiya would not have objected so strongly. Even though Ashiya did have a tendency to be overly thrifty, but he is quite open minded when it came to reasonable spending.

At this point, Emi suddenly realised something.

“Sigh, even if they did end up feeling troubled because they spent too much, it doesn’t affect me anyway.”

Even though she had no need to be concerned about the financial status to the Demon Fortress, why was she worried about the future of the Demon Fortress just now.

The advantages of television which Maou illustrated were important, but on the other hand, television will not always spread useful information.

For example, there are the celebrity variety talk shows which Emi could not relate to, as well as the comedy performances which she could not understand where the humour lay even though she lived in Japan for one to two years. Besides that, there are the shopping programmes which made a person wonder why such products could not be bought outside when they are so good, and the celebrity gossip news which had no effect on one's daily life and so on, even if Emi did not understand what these programmes which were produced were trying to express to society, she had realised that, nevertheless, every channel were showing similar things at the same time slot.

Of course, Emi thought that way mainly because of her identity as a person from a foreign world, even if the period dramas she liked were just a programme which allowed people to pass their leisure time, but no matter what, whether buying a television would help the Demon King Army conquer the world, the answer should be no.

Chiho watched the side profile of Emi, whose face clearly showed the complicated feelings she was feeling inside, and making sure that Emi would not notice, she gave a wry smile.

“.....But no matter what, since Maou-san and Suzuno-san wants to buy a television, that means that they will stay in Japan for the time being right?”

Chiho steered the topic back on track.

“Your meaning is?”

Emi was confused because she did not understand what Chiho implied with her sentence.

“Didn’t a lot of Demon-sans arrive while we were in Choshi?”

Even though using Demon-san to address them seemed overly familiar, Emi still nodded in reply.

“I kept worrying about whether everyone will return to Ente Isla because of this incident. If that did not occur over the seas of Choshi, but in a place like Shinjuku, wouldn’t it cause a huge panic? I was thinking if Maou-san or Emi-san said ‘I don’t want to cause Japan any trouble’, then what should I do.”

“It’s not as if that thought hadn’t crossed my mind before.”

Emi said softly.

“A television isn’t a home electronic which can be bought just because it’s cheap, but something you would buy because you are planning to use it in the long term right? I think that since they want to have that, it means that everyone still wants to stay in Japan for the time being.”

Chiho said with a refreshing smile.

“Even though I’m glad that you welcome us so much, but don’t you feel scared?”

Emi specially asked this.

“Chiho should know as well, right? Regardless of angel, human or demon, when push comes to shove, they will not hesitate in harming this country. Didn’t Chiho already have a near death experience once?”

In that incident, not only demon, but even humans were involved, and that human was even one of her past comrades, this point made Emi feel a deep sense of remorse.

“Hm~I’m not that afraid now. Even though it was rather frightening at the beginning, but Maou-san and Yusa-san have always been protecting me.”

Without knowing if she sensed Emi’s inner feelings, Chiho unexpectedly replied without any hesitation.

“Even if I don’t really understand the affairs of Ente Isla, since the strongest amongst the humans, the Hero and the strongest amongst the demons, the Demon King are protecting me together, it would be rather rude if I don’t feel assured.”

“I, I see.”

Chiho’s words made a lot of sense. An existence which made friends with the Hero and the Demon King, and accepted the protection from both sides, even if the whole world was searched, perhaps Chiho would be the only one who fit the description.

“.....Of course, I have not forgoteen that the ultimate goal of Yusa-san and Suzuno-san is to defeat Maou-san, and that both of you must be unable to forgive what Maou-san and the rest did in Ente Isla. So I kept thinking about it, whether there was any way to let the people I like the most to obtain happiness in the future.”

“There’s none.”

“Please don’t answer so quickly.”

Chiho pouted intentionally. Actually Chiho already knew that Emi would reply in this way, as in the first place, Emi would frequently express those intentions.

Chiho, who had been looking at Emi’s side profile, turned her gaze to the large shoulder bag which Emi was carrying.

“Even though I can only say that my wish does not have any fulfilment authority, but if I place my hopes on Alas=Ramus-chan, there shouldn’t be a problem right?”

“.....Sigh, I admit that this point troubles me.”

Emi shrugged in frustration.

“Is she still asleep?”

“Yeah, if she doesn’t wake up, it should be better if I let her out after returning home by train.”

Alas=Ramus, currently taking an afternoon nap, was merged with Emi at the moment.

If they wanted Alas=Ramus to take a nap in Villa Rosa Sasazuka, which did not have any air conditioning, then there would be a need to take note of the room temperature, for any sleeping time besides the one at night, Emi would allow Alas=Ramus to merge with her.

Even so, in Emi's shoulder bag, she would still prepare spare diapers, electrolytic solutions for oral use as well as a water bottle which came with a straw, recently she had become more and more like a mother character.

“It's fine if she was just merged with me, but she had to be merged with the holy sword. Since she treats the Demon King as a father, then as long as I use the holy sword to fight, I will cause this child to commit patricide.....however, even though a child is said to be the bridge between the parents, there is still a limit to that.”

“Yeah, I'm sorry.”

Chiho, who sensed that she could have crossed the line, bowed her head and apologised honestly.

“.....In addition, I also met with some situations which prevent me from going back. As long as the Demon King doesn't throw a tantrum and as he wants to go back to Ente Isla because he couldn't buy a television, then I should be staying here for the time being.”

“Yusa-san is unable to go back now?”

Chiho felt confused because this was the first time she heard such a truth, but Emi only shook her head lightly.

Therefore Chiho did not press the matter, and until they arrived in front of Sasazuka station, the two of them were silent.

“Then, we'll be leaving first.”

Once they arrived at Sasazuka station, Emi waved lightly to Chiho and prepared to enter the ticket gantry.

However, on the way there, she seemed to notice something and swiftly widened her eyes---

“Chiho, sorry, please wait here for a while.”

After saying this, Emi frantically ran into the ID quick photo booth situated in the corner of the station.

Of course, Chiho did not know why Emi suddenly ran to that kind of place.

As expected, Emi came out, carrying a blearily eyed Alas=Ramus with a wry smile on her face.

“She seemed to want to say ‘bye bye’ to Chiho-nee san no matter what.”

“Fw.....hm.....Chi-nee chan, ah bye.”

Alas=Ramus who spoke with a slight slur as she jst woke up, opened her dazed eyes with all her might and waved at her small delicate hands at Chiho.

This appearance caused Chiho to be unable to hold back a smile.

“Yeah, bye bye, Alas=Ramus, let’s play again next time.”

“Uu.....want to play in water again.....”

“Yeah, let’s go swimming together next time.”

“Uu.....fwah.....”

“Alright alright, you can take another nap when we return home.....being on break the last few days, when I think that I have to go to work tomorrow, my head starts to hurt. Then we’ll take our leave now.”

Emi placated Alas=Ramus, who was starting to return to slumberland and readjusted her hold, acknowledged Chiho with her eyes and this time, really started to walk toward the ticket gantry.

Since she had already carried a toddler in public eye, then remergeing with her would not be possible at this point. Chiho watched the two of them go with a wry smile, and until the both of them could not be seen anymore, she started on her journey back home, a smile on her face as she recalled Alas=Ramus’s cute small hands and expression.

“Oh my, you’re back, that’s quite early today.”

When Chiho reached the door of her home, she happened to met with her mother Riho, who had walked out of the door wearing clothes for going out.

“Mum, where are you going?”

“Hm, I have some things which I need to settle in Shinjuku. An old classmate from the outside regions said she’s coming here, so I’m going to drink tea with my friend, I will be back before dinner, can I trouble you to wash two cups of rice?”

“I understand. Since it is two cups of rice, that means Dad won’t be coming back, right.”

“I don’t know. He didn’t contact me. There are still instant noodles at home, if Dad does come back, then he can eat that.”

As long as nothing much happens, for the policeman occupation, the time they get off work is actually unexpectedly fixed, however if something does happen, just going home is difficult.

It was a bad habit of her Dad to not call back home if he will be coming back for dinner, but to let her father eat instant noodles on the chance he may come back after work was too pitiful, so after Chiho saw her mother out, she decided to wash three cups of rice.

Once she entered the house, there was still some coldness left over from the air conditioning her mother had turned on earlier, causing her sweating skin to feel comfortable.

“I’ll take a bath after taking a short break, after all, it’s fine to wash the rice in the evening.”

It was only 3pm. Since it was rare that there were no club activities or work arrangements, and there wasn’t any incidents related to the foreign world, Chiho picked up the remote control on the living room table.

“I wonder what kind of programmes will Maou-san watch after he buys a television. Unexpectedly, he seems to like quizshows and miscellaneous knowledge.”

Chiho imagined the scene of Maou, Ashiya and Urushihara fighting for the television to watch quizshows, cooking programmes and anime, and couldn't help but laugh.

“No, no. Maou-san and the others have always been serious.”

Chiho, like any normal person, also watches television.

TV shows and music programmes are important material when talking to friends at school, and her personal interests are watching travel programmes and documentaries, and at the same time, she would watch a quizshow at a fixed time every week.

Recently, because of Emi and Suzuno's influence, Chiho also started to watch some period dramas which she did not pay attention to before, once she thought about being able to talk with Maou about topics regarding television, and that their normal lives would be more interesting from now on, she felt that the future did not just contain unlikeable things.

“I wonder what is showing now.....”

Chiho picked up the programme list on the living room table and glanced through it.

“Ah, the rerun of ‘Aitaka’ is going to start. The news seems to be showing now, so I'll just watch some MHK news then watch ‘Aitaka’.”

Saying this, Chiho pointed the remote control towards the television.

After turning on the power, a two second lag unique to the slim television model which supports digital signal appeared on the screen. Then----

“.....Eh?”

The instant the image appeared, a white light engulfed the living room of the Sasaki household.

※

Emi sat on the train back home, and thought back to the phone call Emerada gave her via mental transmission when she just reached home from Choshi.

After saying goodbye to Chiho, Alas=Ramus started to feel sleepy and was dozing off in Emi's arms.

“Swimming together with everyone huh.”

Emi casually looked out of the train window, and at this moment she could see the street scenery roll past from the overhead railway of Sasazuka station.

The Rapid train on the Keio Line was currently quickly leaving Daitabashi, the station after Sasazuka, and heading towards Meidaimae.

(T/N: On the Keio line, no trains stop at Daitabashi station.)

As long as Emi transfers to the Keio Inokashira Line there, she would be able to return to her living place in Japan.

“This ‘nomalacy’, I wonder how long it will last.”

From Emi's tone, one couldn't tell whether she felt it was good for bad for it to continue.

Most likely, even Emi herself did not know the answer to this.

Compared to the reports of recent events until now, the contents Emerada delivered over the phone were more urgent.

But after the chain of events which happened in Choshi, for Emi, who was already mentally prepared for any sudden events, she did not feel especially shocked as a result.

When Emi's past comrade, Emerada, called yesterday, it was the night when Emi had returned from Choshi.

Because the renovation works of Villa Rosa were completed earlier than planned, Emi stood next to Suzuno, who lent a room from her and was packing her luggage, and started to talk to Emerada over the phone via mental transmission.

“The humans of Ente Isla are currently starting a large scale war~~so Emilia~~please do not come back for now~~”

According to Emerada, just as the frequent sightings of remnants of the Demon King Army were reported on the Central Continent, the Afsahan Empire of the Eastern Continent declared war on the Five Continent Knight Alliance as well as the nations they belonged to in order to snatch control over the Central Continent. The most shocking thing was that demons were included in the Afsahan army.

This fact of demons mixing in with humans, caused Emi to remember the Demon World war advocate Barbariccia, who had been mentioned by the Demon Minister Kameo, and Olba, who had instigated them from the shadows.

For the Eastern Continent to suddenly declare war, perhaps Olba was involved in it, so Emi raised his possibility, as well as the fact that the demons of the Eastern Continent Army being the Malebranche to Emerada.

When she heard Olba's name, even Emerada was too shocked to say anything for that instant, it looked like she had other objective information on the Malebranche, and this reaction confirmed that Emi's guess was accurate.

“But, why can't I go back? Amongst those Malebranche, it seems that there are demons who are on par with the Southern Continent Demon General Malacoda!”

Emerada answered Emi's question in a succinct manner.

“Isn't it obvious~~because currently this is only a conflict between nations governed by humans~~”

There were definitely demons within the army of the Eastern Continent.

However, the one who declared war is still the Afsahan Empire controlling the Eastern Continent, and the name they used was of the ruler Unifying Azure Emperor.

“If it was made known publicly that the saviour who passed away has joined a certain force and is fighting~~even if the war is won~~the various nations, in order to guarantee their own safety~~will start a war to obtain Emilia~~”

“Am I a nuclear weapon?”

“Nuclear weapon?”

“.....no, it's nothing.”

“Even though the methods of the Unifying Azure Emperor are very sly~~even though the reason is unknown~~but other than the control over the Central Continent~~he also seems to want Emilia's holy sword~~”

With regards to this, Emi had already expected it to a certain extent. Since this incident was related to Olba and Barbariccia, then it goes without saying that more than the Central Continent, their true goal is the holy sword.

“Commanding demons and coverting the holy sword huh~~do you know anything about their methods~~?”

Emerada's question caused Emi to go deep in thought.

Afsahan, ruled by the Unifying Azure Emperor, was a nation with frequent internal conflict, but even then, that person is still the ruler of the country.

During the journey to fight the Demon King, Emi had been to Afsahan before, even though that place had many poor and unstable regions, there are

still many rich and prosperous cities, as well as citizens who are loyal to the Unifying Azure Emperor.

This meant that the leadership prowess and influence of the Unifying Azure Emperor had spread throughout the broad and extensive continent. And for a person like the Unifying Azure Emperor to command demons and declare war on other nations, what did that mean.

“Even though I do not know who orchestrated this scheme, but despicable people are really despicable to the core.”

“You realised it~~?”

“It’s good if victory is achieved. But even if they lose, they can claim that these are not their actions, and push the responsibility to others right?”

“Correct~”

A wry smile could be sensed from Emerada’s tone.

That was Afsahan’s method.

If they could smoothly grasp the control of the Central Continent and make the Knight Alliances of the North, West and South submit to them, then without question, it would be Afsahan’s victory.

On the other hand, even if an unknown factor like ‘Hero Emilia’ entered to mess things up and cause their defeat, as long as they give a reason like ‘we were tricked by demons, the whole nation was snatched by demons’, and in Ente Isla, who had yet to recover from the fear of the Demon King Army, it

would be difficult for the voices asking for compensation and investigation into the responsibility of the Unifying Azure Emperor to last.

Rather than that, it's more like if one of the sides from the divided North, South and West fell to the East, and Emi rashly participated in the battle with the holy sword, she would be accused with 'Hero Emilia has betrayed her fellow humans', causing the justice held by the existence of the 'Hero' to waver.



“I know that. But, Em should be more careful too. Currently, whether it is Heaven, the Demon World, or Ente Isla, the relations are too complex, making it hard to tell who is enemy or friend.”

“Don’t worry~~because no matter what happens, Emilia and Alberto will always be my comrades~~”

This sentence from the comrade who did whatever she liked, caused Emi to be unable to hold it in, her eyes turning red.

“.....Haha, that’s right, you’re right about that.”

“As the saying goes, when in a real pinch~~even the parents will be asked to help~~perhaps Emilia’s help will be needed in the future someday~~but for now please work hard as ‘Yusa Emi’~~”

“Yeah.....thanks.”

“You’re welcome~~I should thank you for providing such useful information~~so~~help me say hi to everyone over there~~as well as your husband and cute daughter~~”

“.....Em.”

“Ahaha~~that was intentional~~”

Even when faced with Emi’s tone which was cold enough to freeze magma, Emerada still laughed indifferently and hung up the phone.

Emi told Suzuno the contents of the call without hiding anything.

Including the atrocities of the Afsahan Empire, the fact that this war might have something to do with Olba, and even the fact that they already had the information reported by Kameo, even if Suzuno could not hide the shock she felt, but she ended up reaching the same conclusion as Emerada.

The Hero Emilia cannot return to Ente Isla now.

Suzuno stopped her packing and turned to Emi, she thought that with the things as they are now, a danger which they had never predicted might appear.

“Emilia, perhaps.....we would have to do something totally opposite from our original goal.”

Suzuno frowned and said this with regret.

We might just.....have to protect the Demon King.”

“Eh? What does that mean?”

Emi’s eyes widened because of this sudden declaration, but Suzuno was serious about it.

“Think about this, during the Choshi incident, the Demon World already knows that the Demon King is still alive. As Olba-sama, who is suspected of pulling strings between the Demon World and Eastern Continent, also knows that the Demon King is in Japan, right?”

“That’s right.”

“If we’re not careful, perhaps the Demon King would be taken to Ente Isla.”

“Ah?”

“Pwah!”

Even though Alas=Ramus was fast asleep due to the exhaustion from the journey, she still reacted to Emi’s sudden shout, and after Emi frantically covered her mouth, the girl finally turned over slowly and produced stable breathing sounds.

“.....taking the Demon King away, what does that mean?”

Emi asked Suzuno with a lowered voice.

“Think back to what Camio said. Why would the forces of the Demon World split up after the collapse of the Demon King Army? That is because Camio, who believed that the Demon King is still alive, decided to preserve national power, but Barbariccia and Ciriatto chose to carry on the Demon King’s will and started planning to conquer Ente Isla right? Now, what will happen if the Demon King goes back now?”

“What will happen.....”

“Didn’t Camio return to the Demon World after agreeing to the Demon King staying in Japan? So we don’t have to worry about that side. But it’s different with Barbariccia. If he knew that the Demon King was still alive, he would definitely ask him to make a comeback in order to revive the Demon King Army. Because the war advocates of the Demon World only broke away from

the original organisation after political conflict, they have not lost their loyalty to Demon King Satan.”

“Sigh, after summing up Camio’s words, it’s true that the situation would be like that.”

Emi nodded.

“In addition, there are the atrocities committed by Afsahan. From the beginning, Afsahan is not good at diplomacy, and exerts pressure on the surrounding nations from above. Within the nation, internal conflicts happen continuously because of the iron fist ruling of the Unifying Azure Emperor, and he is seen to be an evil dictator. However, to be confused by this information is not a good thing. Even though it does sound like a sly excuse during defeat, but we cannot completely eliminate the possibility that the Unifying Azure Emperor has really submitted to Olba-sama and Barbariccia, and is being controlled by them.”

“That, that’s true.....”

Even though Emi expressed her agreement, but she was already certain that the Unifying Azure Emperor planned to gain control of the Central Continent because of greed, so she had used an ambiguous tone when she was replying.

This is the difference in thinking between Emi, a warrior on the frontlines, and Suzuno, a politician in the background.

“Without considering if his ways of ruling are correct, I still have a high opinion of the Unifying Azure Emperor as a politician. After all, he is ruling

the huge Eastern Continent as one country. And I also heard that not only has he been in power for more than 20 years, he is also nurturing a successor.”

“.....The external relations missionary department will also investigate such a thing?”

“Of course. Before spreading a religion in another country, there is a need to understand the religious views of the one in power. I can even say confidently that in the entire Ente Isla, there is no country which the Church does not have a clear picture of its political situation.

Suzuno said this nonchalantly.

“As for why I think the Unifying Azure Emperor might be manipulated, it is because of the years he has been on the throne.”

“Eh?”

“Think about it, when the Demon King Army was still around, who was the Demon General in charge of suppressing the Eastern Continent?”

“Ah!”

At this point, even Emi realised it.

“Alsiel!”

“That’s right, even though he is like a nagging househusband right now in anyone’s eyes, but he is the only Demon General who has not been fought by Hero Emilia. And even before the Demon King Army forces started to

appear, much much earlier than that, Alsiel had already suppressed the Eastern Continent. If the fear felt at the time still remains in the memories of the Unifying Azure Emperor, it is possible that he might submit to the demons once again to preserve his country and his own life. Not only that, if Barbariccia brought not just the Demon King, but also Alsiel who possesses the knowledge on how to rule the whole of the Eastern Continent, then these demons might build a bridge to conquer Ente Isla from the Eastern Continent.”

“.....”

The more Emi heard, the more she thought that situation was serious.

“However.....even though it’s not my intention to flatter the Demon King.....but for Barbariccia to do such a thing.....wouldn’t the Demon King get angry?”

“Yeah, he’ll probably be angry.”

Suzuno acknowledged this without hesitation.

“The reason why we are able to establish a surface collaborative relationship with the Demon King in Japan is honestly because he has a generous personality. Even though I do not wish to admit it, but it is something which needs to be acknowledged.”

“.....That’s true.”

Emi certainly did not want to acknowledge this point, but the events which happened in the past few months betrayed her feelings.

“If Barbariccia used any forceful methods, the Demon King would probably get angry and punish him. But however, that guy is still a ‘king’. During that incident in Choshi, I am very clear about this fact.”

“King?”

“What I mean is once faced with a decision, he probably would not abandon the citizens and subjects who rely on him. Then he.....will never return to Japan.”

“Ugh.....”

Emi sucked in a breath.

It was possible for Suzuno’s predictions to come true.

Even if he normally looks like he is just sitting around at doing nothing, but when Maou needed to think, he would do so properly, and already, he had announced in front of Emi quite a few times that he will definitely return to Ente Isla.

In addition, the Demon King would probably not give up on the demons of the Demon World, who look up to him as king.

The fact that he forgave Ciriatto, who broke away from Camio and left the Demon World, and allowed him to return, was proof of this.

Then----

“.....Eh?”

Emi moaned softly.

Maou returning to the Demon World as the Demon King.

Emi was shocked because the first thing she considered when she thought about this was actually ‘Alas=Ramus will be sad’.

“Eh? Eh? Wrong, it’s not like that.....”

Chiho will definitely be sad as well.

“N, no, it’s not like that too, ugh, even though it’s not completely wrong.....”

Even though he still owed her so many favours, he still wanted to escape just like that?

“It’s not like that!”

“Hm.....fwa.....whine.”

Alas=Ramus shuddered once and was shocked into wakefulness because of Emi’s subconscious shout, this type of awakening seemed to make her unhappy, and it can be seen that her expression became more and more distorted.

“Ah, ah, s, sorry, Alas=Ramus, suddenly shouting like that.”

“Uwah, wahhhhhh!”

In the end, Alas=Ramus cried.

Emi picked up Alas=Ramus, trying her best to comfort her, and with that, many thoughts started to run through her mind, and she was unable to concentrate and think.

And strangely, Emi’s mental state was also transferred to Alas=Ramus, causing the girl to cry non-stop.

In the end, Emi could only continue to placate Alas=Ramus until she fell asleep again because she was exhausted from the crying.

Only after using wet tissues to wipe Alas=Ramus’s face, which was covered in tears and snot, did Emi put the girl on the bed.

“.....Sigh.....”

Because she was really too tired, so just like that, Emi plopped her head next to Alas=Ramus.

At this time, she finally remembered.

“I will definitely not allow him to reform the Demon King Army. That guy.....besides being Father’s sworn enemy, he is an enemy of the humans.....”

“Your tone is really stiff, huh.”

It felt as if Suzuno was smiling wryly.

“Noisy.....I feel very shocked myself, don't rebuke other people.”

I am the Hero, that guy is the leader of the Demons. It not as if I have not considered the safety of the humans and the peace of the world, more importantly, I am unable to forgive the Demon King Army who destroyed my father's simple, happy life.

Even though they could not be forgiven.

However----

it had become something which took her a long time to remember.

Perhaps she had already sorted out her feelings?

How could that be.

“It can't be.....like that.....”

Emi mumbled weakly.

Even though it was not a conscious action, but after Alas=Ramus flipped over, she warmly placed her hand on Emi's head.

As if she was comforting Emi.

“.....uuuuuu!”

Emi, overcome by sadness, bit her lip and plopped down again.

“If she cannot see the Demon King, Alas=Ramus will be sad.”

Suzuno mumbled softly.

“Chiho-dono will be sad too. Then we will be unable to maintain the same relationship with Chiho-dono in the future.”

“.....”

“Moreover, the guys from the Demon Fortress owe us a lot, if they run to other places before paying back, it doesn’t feel good at all.”

“You even read my mind. Such a bad hobby.”

Emi said softly in a tone close to throwing a temper.

“It’s nothing like that, it’s just that the things I’m thinking about is about the same as yours. But in the parts after that, it would definitely be different from Emilia, as an inquisitor, no matter what the reason, I will not allow adults make a child conduct patricide for their own convenience, it’s the same even if the target is the Demon King. So----”

From the sound of the clothes rubbing against each other, Suzuno should have stood up.

“Currently, just to be safe, we can only protect the Demon King, and prevent them from falling into the hands of the demons of the Demon World.”

“Seriously.....I don’t want to, it feels troublesome.....”

“I will not ask you to protect them. I live next to them anyway, and the one who wants arrange it such that the Hero defeats the Demon King the most, is no one else but me. At least let me carry out this responsibility. As long as enemies like archangels or the leader of the Malebranches do not appear, even by myself, I would be able to barely handle it.”

“.....Let me say this first, there is nothing more boring than watching them.”

Without lifting her head, Emi said these un-Hero like, unmotivated words.

“Alsiel always lives a stiff fixed life to save on the household expenses, as for Lucifer, he is always glued to the computer. As for the Demon King, he only works continuously, and serves the customers with a full service spirit with a smile on his face. Sometimes, it makes me wonder if I, watching them, am a stalker.”

“However, MgRonalds is still closed right now. At the very least, they need to be protected properly during this time. When the shop reopens, Sariel-sama will start to exert his influence, those demons should be unable to act rashly.”

Opposite the MgRonalds in front of Hatagaya station which Maou works at, was a Sentucky where archangel Sariel is acting as shop manager.

Sariel, who had a deep crush on MgRonalds shop manager Kisaki Mayumi, was so cordial to Maou in the past few weeks to the point of disgusting.

Even though it did not mean that Maou and Sariel have reached a compromise, but Barbariccia should not be so dumb to kidnap the Demon King within an archangel's zone of influence.

“.....I see.”

Emi mumbled uncaringly, and continued to speak,

“Ne, Bell. Do you know why I like period dramas? And I'm not referring to those swordsmen or warrior stories, but dramas like 'Mito no Fukushogun' or 'Abarenbo Shogun'.....even though I started to like 'Onihei Hankacho' recently, that is.”

(T/N: These are actual dramas in Japan. Mito no Fukushogun is probably a shortened version of Mito man'yuki : tenka no fukushogun.)

“Hm? That.....”

Suzuno blinked her eyes continuously because she did not know what Emi wanted to express.

And after that, Emi finally lifted her head and said,

“Because those stories will have righteous people with hearts of justice teaching a lesson to those bad people who do not listen in a satisfying manner to right those wrongs to welcome a clean straightforward happy ending. At least in stories, it's good to be able to carry out justice in such an innocent manner.”

“I see, in short the affairs of the world do not go the way one wishes, isn't that so.”

“What is that about.”

“It’s something mentioned in a book I read recently.”

“Is that so.”

Emi groaned while standing up, and Suzuno pretended that she didn’t notice that the corners of her eyes were red.

After sniffing once, Emi shook her head weakly.

“.....At least.....”

“Hm?”

“If only that apartment has air conditioning.....”

“The Hero who saved the world really became soft.”

Suzuno stroked Alas=Ramus’s hair, and said this in a rare teasing manner.

Emi stared at Suzuno with a stony face.

“What is the rent of the apartment over there.”

“45,000 yen.”

“For this room, because of various reasons, it’s only 50,000 yen per month.”

Once she heard this price, Suzuno couldn't help but look around the room.

“Oh, t, then, hm.....perhaps it still can't be helped.”

This is a two room, four tsubo (T/N: around 8 tatami mats) apartment with a large attached kitchen. Besides having air conditioning and a washroom, even the kitchen appliance is an electric stove, as for the hall at the front porch of the apartment, it uses an automatic lock.

“That's not right, for the rental here to only be 50,000 yen, it's strange no matter how you think about it right?”

“There really are a lot of reasons. Sigh.....there still seems to be a lot of empty rooms opposite, it looks I have to make up my mind one day.”

Suzuno intentionally did not ask where opposite referred to, and also did not ask when one day referred to.

“Whine.....mama.....”

Alas=Ramus spoke in her sleep and at the same time, her soft delicate hands stacked on top of Suzuno's palm.

Suzuno stroked the girl's soft and cute skin, and subconsciously showed a smile.

“I.....do not dislike this kind of peaceful life.”

“Eh?”

“Don’t you feel that the situation now is very stable? Even though we experienced a lot of things, but as long as the Demon King stays in Japan, he is only a diligent and safe person. And in this unbelievably abundant civilisation, we can also leisurely spend everyday with friends and unstanding people. I wonder.....”

Suzuno tenderly grasped Alas=Ramus’s hand, and helped her pull the towel to her shoulders.

“how long can this life of ours last.”

Whether it was Suzuno or Emi, or even the Demon King, there was no way they would know the answer to this question.

“Mama, when can we go play in the water next time!”

After returning to Emi’s apartment in Eifuku town, Alas=Ramus, who almost woke up completely on the way back, asked Emi this.

“About that, when would be good.”

Emi replied in an ambiguous manner.

“If Alas=Ramus can be a good child.....no, if everything remains as it is, we might be able to go very soon.”

“I want to go! Let’s go play in the water and splash splash!”

It wasn’t clear if Alas=Ramus sensed Emi’s inner feelings, the young girl’s eyes sparkled only because of ‘able to go very soon’.

While thinking about what Suzuno said yesterday night and seeing this behaviour of Alas=Ramus, for that moment, Emi quite some sadness.

“.....Alright, Alas=Ramus, you sweated a lot right. Come take a bath with Mama.”

“Bath! Play water!”

Alas=Ramus likes baths a lot.

It seems that she had good memories of going to the bath house with Maou and the rest while she was at the Demon Fortress, so once she entered the bathroom, Alas=Ramus will become very lively.

It was only recently did Emi realise that did had nothing to do with Alas=Ramus's birth from the Tree of Life and that she simply liked to play with water.

As it was the hot summer now, and considering that the other party is a child, so as long as the bathtub was filled with warm water, even Emi would be able to enter the bath comfortably.

“Then, I'll go make some preparations, be obedient okay?”

“Yeah!”

Alas=Ramus raised her hands energetically and walked towards the living room, placed the hat on her head on the table and sat lightly on the sofa. She

picked up the paper birdcage on the table and turned around to glance secretly at Emi.

This is a sign that she was being obedient.

Emi, smiling and giving a nod to the young girl, after putting the shoulder bag in the corner of the kitchen, she walked towards the bathroom directly, and just as she drained the water left in the tub from the washing of the clothes in the morning and was planning to take the sponge to scrub the tub and turn on the shower head----

“Mama! It’s wrrr wrrring!”

Alas=Ramus, who had been settled down just a few seconds ago, actually took the smartphone which Emi put inside the shoulder bag and stood in front of the bathroom.

And when she looked at the screen carefully, she realised that she had already picked up the call.

When she took the phone out of the bag, perhaps she had touched something accidentally.

Once she thought that the other party might have heard Alas=Ramus’s shout, Emi’s face turned pale.

“He.....hello? Emi?”

After confirming the voice from the speaker and the name on the screen, Emi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Thank you, Alas=Ramus, but next time, don’t touch Mama’s phone on your own, alright?”

“Cannot?”

“Emi? Hello----?”

“Yeah, but thank you for helping me bring it over.”

“Hee hee, un!”

After being stroked on the hand, Alas=Ramus seemed to laugh from the ticklish feeling and returned to the living room.

“Emi, is Emi there?”

“Hello, sorry, Rika, Alas=Ramus touched my phone on her own.....”

This call came from Emi’s colleague and friend, Suzuki Riko.

Even though she did not know about the events of the foreign world Ente Isla, but she knew Maou, Chiho, Suzuno and the others, and also knew that Emi was asked to take care of a young girl called Alas=Ramus.

“How dangerous. Better not find out that she made an international call later, and that you have to pay a few ten thousands of phone bills.”

“Sorry sorry, I will pay more attention later. So, what do you want to talk to me about?”

“Uh~that.....”

Emi had just finished her question and Rika immediately started to stammer.

“?”

“Ne, Emi, there seems to be some sounds on your end? Where are you?”

“Eh? I’m in the bathroom, planning to take a bath.”

“Is that so, hm, then it’s fine if we talk about it later, sorry for disturbing you.....”

“What is it, what happened? This doesn’t suit your style, will it take very long?”

Rika’s tone was very hesitant. From her usual lively and magnanimous personality, it was difficult to imagine she would give such a jittery call.

“No, it won’t take that long, erhm, how should I say this.....perhaps, it might take some time.....”

“Rika.....? What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

Emi asked in a rather strict tone. Perhaps Rika has some troubles.

From the fact that Rika became downcast when asked about what happened, it didn’t seem like a small matter.

Emi sat on the edge of the bathtub, adjusting her posture so she can listen to the other party's words more carefully.

“If you have any troubles, just tell me about it? You called me because you wanted to say something to me right?”

“.....Don't laugh alright?”

After mulling over it for a while, Rika asked this.

After hearing this, Emi became a little relieved. Since it was something she was worried that others would laugh about, it should not be an extremely negative worry.

“I won't laugh. What is it?”

“E, erhm.....I also feel that asking other people about it is strange.”

“Hm.”

“But other than Emi, I don't have anyone else to discuss it with.....can you discuss it with me for a while?”

“Alright, what is it?”

Emi prompted Rika to speak. Since it was a worry from an important friend, Emi would definitely help her reconcile and try her best to help her solve it. Until now, Emi had already discussed many things with Rika, and Rika also helped Emi a lot.

Since it made Rika feel troubled to this extent, it was certain that this worry wasn't a simple one.

“That is.....”

Rika seemed to take a deep breath in order to make up her mind.

“What kind of clothes do you think Ashiya-san would like?”

“.....
.....”

Sitting on the edge of the bathtub, with the phone against her ear, Emi froze like this with a smile on her face.

“...Emi?”

Because Emi did not reply immediately, Rika called out to her in surprise.

Even so, Emi did not snap out of her frozen state.

Even people meet with unexpected situations, they would always consult their previous experiences and try to observe the situation with what matches their own expectations.

The Emi right now is in this state.

“Probably.....cheap clothes I guess.”

Therefore she squeezed out this answer with much difficulty.

“Cheap clothes? Are you referring to clothes which aren’t branded?”

“That’s right.”

Emi still remained frozen, and her tone seemed to become rather stiff.

“I have never seen him wear anything other than UNiXLO. Even for shoes, perhaps it’s because he likes it, so he would also wear cheap goods.....”

“Eh? Hey, Emi, wrong, that’s wrong, that’s not what I meant. I’m not asking what Ashiya-san normally likes to wear or what clothes he buys.”

“.....Then, your meaning is?”

For the first time, Emi’s expression changed.

A bad feeling flashed through her brain, and the fact that her heart and stomach felt heavy wasn’t an illusion.

“So, so, seriously, you should know right! I’m asking about what kind of clothes girls wear which Ashiya-san will find cute!”

Rika must have summoned up a significant amount of courage to ask this question.

This was not something which can be discussed with anyone.

Amongst the people around Rika, the females which knew Ashiya earlier than Rika were only Emi, Chiho and Suzuno. And from Emi’s point of view,

Rika was not so close to Chiho and Suzuno to be able to ask that kind of question.

Even though Rika already became very close to Chiho because of an incident related to Alas=Ramus, but in conclusion, by asking what to wear for a certain guy to think it's nice, it is 99% equivalent to admitting that she liked that guy.

“Be, before answering, Rika, can I ask a question?”

“W, what is it?”

To Emi, even though she was so shocked that her heart was going to stop and she was going to become a statue, but the other party had also lost control from the heat of confession and was very agitated.

“Did something happened between you and Al.....Ashiya?”

If nothing happened at all, then it wouldn't be possible for Rika to say such a thing.

When Rika and Suzuno met Ashiya by coincidence at the Sentucky at Hatagaya, Emi did feel that Rika's attitude towards Ashiya was different from normal, but after that, did Rika and Ashiya have a chance to interact with each other?

“No, nothing at all! Nothing at all! B, but, but.....”

Rika denied it in a panicked manner.

However, her voice became smaller and smaller after that, and in the end, in a voice close to a mosquitoes whine, she said a sentence which caused Emi to freeze completely.

“Ashiya-san.....asked me to.....buy things with him.....”

Emi felt the scenery in front of her become dark.

Chapter 2: The Demon King, talks about the relationship between people

魔王、人との関わりを説く



“Even though I know that you are still in Japan, but what are you doing here? If you’re looking for Maou, he’s gone out already.”

Urushihara said while staring intently at the computer screen.

The floor that Chiho finally had time to clean was quickly made into a mess by empty PET bottles and snack remnants. It was as though Urushihara’s surroundings would naturally produce a magic barrier and form a special space.

The summer sky was clear through and through and the sunlight shone mercilessly on Sasazuka town. Urushihara drank a mouthful of wheat tea from his cup.

“I know, I did take a look around. I’m not looking for him, I’m looking for you. Since the Demon King and his lackey as well as the Missus next door have all gone out, so the best chance is now.”

“What is it?”

Urushihara still, as before, has not looked at the person who is speaking in the eye.

“Wow, but this room is really warm! Is it alright to use a computer under this sort of heat? I remember that computers don’t take heat well.”

“It’s not that bad. As long as you don’t push it too hard.”

“Oh, I see. So that’s why the table is next to the window. Eh, at least this place has some wind.”

“Anyway...”

“Oh right, isn’t it very hot right now? I have become quite hooked onto Hiigan Diaz ice cream, the mint chocolate one is delicious!”

(T/N: Hiigan Diaz is a parody of Häagen-Dazs.)

Finally, Urushihara’s eyes left the screen and he turned his head with a look of annoyance on his face.

“Anyway, if you have something to say, spit it out. Or I’ll use the Skyphone to report to Maou and say that you invaded our house and is rummaging through the fridge, Gabriel.”

A large stocky angel was currently taking an ice cream stick from the fridge of Maou’s house on his own accord and happily eating it.

“Ah, your home’s finances seem to be a bit tight lately?”

“Stop fooling around, if you continue messing around, I’ll get scolded.”

“Don’t be so rigid, just treat it like a guest is visiting and you served some wheat tea and ice cream to the guest.”

“Who the hell is a guest. Enough, if you have something to say, say it and leave. If those people come back and ask you for repair fees for the wall, I’m not going to involve myself.”

“Hey, it isn’t like that is it? More accurately, the one who wrecked the wall isn’t me, but that little girl, Alas=Ramus, who sent me flying right?”

“But the one who made her do that was you wasn’t it?”

Urushihara replied coldly.

Of course, Gabriel was unaware that the repair fee for the wall was settled by the landlady, but just for the case of destroying the wall, he seemed to have enough insight that he was partially responsible.

“Speaking of which, “I’ll get scolded”....”

Gabriel gave a cunning smile while he finished the ice cream and licked the stick feeling a bit reluctant to throw it away. But he still took the stick and threw it into the trash can in the corner of his eye.

“That’s the trash can for plastic trash. The combustibles should be thrown next to the fridge.”

“Don’t be so rigid, so I was saying—“

“What do you mean “so I was saying”, didn’t I say that you’ll cause me to get scolded? Whatever, get out of here, you’re damn annoying! What did you even come here for!”

Seems like even Urushihara’s patience has also reached a limit and he had not intention of hiding his displeasure.

“But—“

“Now what!”

“To hear from your mouth, the one who has been named “The Son of Dawn”, the one closest to God, to hear you say “I’ll be scolded” or something like

that is truly comical. And to think you will be picky about the trash category of an ice cream stick. It really is queer to the point that I can't even laugh."

Gabriel pointed out this fact.

However, there was no change on Urushihara's unhappy face.



“Then I’m so sorry. The present me is like this. Basically, didn’t you say earlier that an angel’s image is important? Since you call yourself an angel, then at the very least, sort the trash.”

Urushihara said with disdain before turning his head again to face the computer.

But Gabriel ignored the comment and continued talking.

“Why do you choose to stay under such a young demon? Even though everyone says that your current power is far far less than where you were at your prime, but I have never seen your ability at its fullest so I’m a bit curious about what kinds of ideas you were having when you decided to become a demon in the Demon World.”

“Because I had nothing to do.”

Urushihara answered simply.

“Nothing to do?”

Gabriel smiled slightly repeating Urushihara’s answer.

“I’m quite happy now you know?”

“....You’ll get scolded for not sorting the trash and you have to stay in this stifling hot room surfing anime sites and you are happy? Even though it's a bit...you know...to say this, but even I’m a lot more comfortable then you, staying in that internet café.”

“It’s enjoyable here. At least.....”

“You’re not going to take a jibe at the internet café part?”

Urushihara used his pair of amethyst eyes and stared at Gabriel sharply though his long bangs.

“Compared to that place which has absolutely nothing, this is a lot better than letting a long time, long enough to drive anyone to madness, pass by idly.”

“But our side is in a deep mess because of you.”

“You could make use of it to occupy yourselves right?”

Gabriel did not reply, the tree in the yard of the apartment gathered different kinds of cicadas, emphasizing on the stifling heat of the summer day.

“Because I had nothing to do and I was so idle that I could not bear it so I followed Satan in his deeds. That’s all. Alright, I’m done talking. If there is nothing else, leave quickly.”

“That’s right, it's about that.”

“Ah?”

Just as Urushihara was thinking of chasing the uninvited guest out, Gabriel suddenly clapped his hands causing Urushihara to jump.

“I wanted to ask about that Satan, so that’s why I came all the way to this kind of faraway place, Sasazuka, in this hot day.”

“Then ask the actual person. It's not as though Maou went on a trip. He should be in Shinjuku or something.”

“Oh my, I have the feeling that he won't answer even if I asked him. Besides, isn't he still young? Rather than asking him, asking you is more practical.”

Gabrie reverted back to his original frivolous tone and said to Lucifer.

“Also, rather than asking the one who only knows about the rumors, why not ask the fella who knows the actual person, the information would be more accurate, don't you think?”

“?”

Isn't Maou Sadao the Demon King Satan himself?

Even though there was no question about whether one knows the actual person or not, Gabriel still wagged his finger and said,

“Lucifer, the ‘Satan’ you had connections with, there should be another one right? I'm not referring to that young man who knows nothing about the world.”

Urushihara listened and narrowed his eyes.

Gabriel continued talking with a sinister smile on his face:

“I want to ask, information about the “Legendary Demon King Satan”, how much do you actually know.”

“That's it? So you just wanted to ask about that. You made me put on such a serious expression for nothing.”

Urushihara sighed in a very disappointed manner and turned his head again to look at his computer monitor.

On the contrary, Gabriel who did not expect Urushihara to have such a reaction, collapsed on his knees without thinking.

“Hey, what kind of reaction is that! I should have created a atmosphere to talk about serious topics just now right?”

“NEETs who bother about looking at the atmosphere are only second rates.”

“Even if I become a first rate, what good does it do?”

“Even if there are no advantages, there are no disadvantages or any loss either.”

“That’s only your subjective opinion right? If you look at it objectively, no matter how it is, this kind of life is just one that puts you at a disadvantage, don’t you think?”

“If you waver because of other people’s opinions, then you can forget about being a NEET. This kind of people only deserve the title of a third rate.”

“If you already reached that sort of stage, by convention, you would have been kicked out of the house right?”

“Someone who gets chased out of the house is essentially beneath a third rate. Even if one does not make any effort to do favors for the other party, he still has to be careful not to let the person he’s depending on deal a fatal blow.

Someone who can accurately see this line is a first rate. This is a bit like a kind of sport.”

“You need to apologise to everyone on earth who has some involvement in sports. But in conclusion, isn’t that the same as looking at the atmosphere?”

“Nope. That is called being able to look at the tolerance level of your opponent and then taking action according to their rules, you’re not always looking at the atmosphere. Although occasionally, the rules may change or become even more strict, but no matter which world you are in, isn’t it always the same?”

“... ..”

“As long as one is not afraid of death and is willing to put in the effort and determination to go under the category of [Not in Education, Employment or training], then he can become a real NEET. If he breaks the rules and gets chased out, that is not a NEET but a normal vagrant.”

Usually he would be agitated and angry to be called a neet, but now he has the attitude of someone trying to attain a higher level of art, seems like Urushihara’s illness is quite serious.

Honestly, there is no other situation in the world less appropriate for the usage of the rhetorical terms “not afraid of death” or “real” to describe one’s determination.

Even though he was an archangel from another world, but with regards to how he felt about the situation, he is not that much different from other Japanese humans, so he has already gone beyond the feeling of surprise. Because he was so open-minded, Gabriel just gave an emotionless face.

“These words have no convincing power at all, I would say? If you think you can use such a method to convince others, then you’re making a big mistake.”

Urushihara seems to be enjoying Gabriel’s reaction and followed up by saying,

“You should be the one to become less rigid, Gabriel.”

“Eh?”

“If there isn't such a thing, then whether it’s me, you or anyone else, everyone over there is a NEET.”

“!”

Gabriel was speechless for a moment and breathed in sharply.

Urushihara read the situation and smiled a sinister smile. He continued talking knowing that he has won in the conversation.*

(T/N: The phrase used was 追いつめ meaning pursuing enemies who are retreating. So I kinda guessed that must be what Urushihara was feeling.)

“See, you matched up with the atmosphere. So you can only be ranked as a second rate.”

“....I say.”

Gabriel who finally figured out that he was being messed around with shook his head lightly to regain his composure and said,

“It seems that we are digressing from the main topic, what I want to ask is----”

“You still have the cheek to say that, from the start, you were the one who was standing there acting high and mighty.”

Gabriel stared intently at Urushihara and said,

“Regarding “The Great Demon King Satan’s Legacy*”, if you know something, please tell me.”

(T/N: The term used is 遺産 § which means inheritance or legacy. I suppose it’s a treasure of some sort?)

“If it’s money then I also want it, but I do not wish to pay any legacy taxes.”

Urushihara completely did not plan to answer the question properly.

“I’m not asking you about that. Essentially, it isn’t even money anyway.”

“Then what do you want to ask?”

“Because I have no clue, which is why I’m asking you.”

“If you have no clue, then how do you know it’s not money.”

“Does the Demon World even have a ‘money’ system?”

“Nope.”

“I’m going to get angry you know?”

“Really....so troublesome....”

Urushihara got up from his seat and stretched his stiffened back.

Then he took out a piece of paper and pen from the drawers and started to carelessly write a few words on the paper.

“Here, these are the treasures in the Demon World that would probably make Heaven pale in terror.”

“Your handwriting is really a mess.”

Urushihara’s handwriting was so bad that even Gabriel could not help but express his complaints. And all the characters were in hiragana.

“Noton....Nothung? This is referring to the Demon Sword Gram right? It’s not this. And there’s also Adelroa...that’s not right, Adoramerekinesu spear? How do you read this?

“It’s the spear of the Adramelech tribe. It existed since legendary times.”

“So it’s the Adramelech Lance of Longinus! You should at least learn some Katakana right! Like this, I can’t even tell where the word ends!”

“I think you people who bother to remember Kanji are even weirder.”

“Really...Gikin no madou....Counterfiet Money Demonic arts huh. Isn’t that the one where you make gold to con people but in the end it’s actually bronze? The Stone of Astral, bracket, Renbererureberube....what is this?”

“Renberureberube is the name of the demonic beast reared by the Great Demon King Satan. According to rumors, it’s wearing a collar made by the Great Demon King Satan which has the mysterious gem—the Stone of Astral, and still exists somewhere in the Demon World. That might be a fragment of Yesod?”

“...I’m really going to be angry.”

“What...don’t look at me like that, I’m actually being serious here!”

Gabriel scowled and glared at Urushihara while Urushihara retorted in surprise.

“Since legendary times, every single demon who was called Satan is dirt poor! Even when they become the great demon king, they will still dabble in petty things like the demonic arts of contereiting, right? I don’t remember any skill or weapon that can be termed as a legacy, I really can only think of these things!”

“Seriously....I really can’t figure out how serious you actually are about this....”

Gabriel crumpled the paper that Urushihara wrote on and threw it into the trash can.

“Anyway, since I have no way to force the information out of you, that’s it for today, I’ll take my leave.”

“Did I say that you can’t throw the combustibles there?”

“But, don’t forget, because your opponent is me, that’s why I can leave just like that.”

“Ah? What’s that supposed to mean?”

Gabriel looked towards a scowling Urushihara who was picking up the note paper and ice-cream stick from the trash can with an unexpectedly solemn expression.

“The “Watcher” is coming. Judging how he is, the people who come to visit you guys in future will probably not be a pigeon class* like me.”

(T/N: Pigeon class is a political term used to refer to people who use soft tactics.)

For the first time, Urushihara seemed shaken.

“You said the “Watcher”?”

“What’s with that sort of unexpected expression? His tag team partner “The light of the Fallen” isn’t around anymore right? Then you should expect that that person will make his move one day.”

“Who would expect that, this is just a gathering of NEETs, why are you all so energetic all of a sudden. Besides, you’re not some pigeon class, if you really want to describe it, it should be a shoebill class that no one has any clue what they are doing?”

“When you say that, I feel pissed off. By the way, what’s a shoebill?”

After talking, Gabriel took a piece of paper from his robes.

“If you think of anything, just call the number on this paper. Not that I have high hopes or anything.”

“Who would want to call you?”

After putting a name card sized paper with a phone number on the tatami mat, Gabriel put on his sandals at the entrance and prepared to leave.

“Speaking of which.”

“What?”

“Never mind about whatever Satan’s legacy, what about that fragment of ‘Yesod’? A while ago, a new one appeared next to Emilia.”

Even though that fragment just happened to be put on the scabbard of the sword that Kameo brought over, Urushihara had not idea how Emilia dealt with the item afterward.

Logically, she probaly would have merged it with Alas=Ramus to increase the power of the holy sword and her Evil Repelling Armour and then make use of its destructive power to prevent Gabriel from doing anything.

Even if it was just one fragment merging with Alas=Ramuse, it probably can make the Evil Repelling Armour even more complete.

If Emilia’s power increases, whether it’s the Demon King Army or to Gabriel, they will be put at a great disadvantage.

That was what Urushihara assumed, but surprisingly, Gabriel did not seem shocked at all.

“Erm, that. For now, we’ll just leave it with her. Since the “Watcher” is coming over, we can deduce that from the mistake in management and the previous failure, I have been removed from the front line of this incident. Since the fragment is currently with Emilia, there shouldn't be any problem for now.”

“Hmph, then nevermind.”

“Thanks for your information. If you see Emilia, tell her that we will not do anything for now, tell her to treasure that child.”

After talking, Gabriel waved and walked out of the door.

After the sound of Gabriel’s footsteps faded away and the aura of holy energy that he could not hide even if he wanted to disappeared, Urushihara returned to the front of his computer once more.

The room only had the sound of cicadas’ cries and the tapping of the keyboard.

Then Urushihara started humming to the song playing on an anime website.

“Father Abraham had seven children, one of them was tall, the others were short....”*

(T/N: *This was what I translated from the novel. The scout song version is “Father Abraham had seven children, seven children had Father Abraham,

some of them were tall, some of them were short but none of was bright, raise you right, raise your left etc.” The Church song version is “Father Abraham had many sons, had many sons had Father Abraham, I am one of them, And so are you, So let's just praise the Lord” and it continues with raising your right hand, left hand etc...)

※

There was a strange tension hanging in the air of the telephone service centre located beneath the banner of the Phone company Docodemo.

Yusa Emi who is kind and friendly to others, fluent in foreign languages, is daring and dependable and is becoming the key employee in the service centre is currently emitting an indescribable aura.

She is still handling foreign calls that her colleagues could not handle.

If someone chats with her, she still responds like the usual Yusa Emi.

But---

When she is not talking to anyone, the period of time when she is waiting to get a call, in other words, when she was by herself.

Emi's expression was very scary, in conclusion, it was just plain terrifying, even other people could feel it, she was currently furious and insecure for some unknown reason.

Emi was obviously worried about something, and because of that, it was frustrating.

Even though this does not affect her work, but today's Emi just feels

unapproachable.

“Yu, Yusa-san, uh....”

“....Yes?”

“Eh, ah, so, sorry, it was nothing.”

The lady who sat next to Emi tried to chat with her. She seemed to have felt the mysterious unhappy air around Emi and quickly retreated.

Was her expression really that horrible? Emi pressed her hand against her forehead for a bit.

As Rika need not work today, the one sitting next next to Emi, also the one who is usually sits opposite Rika is Emi and Rika’s junior – A female college student, Shimizu Maki.

Even though she has a steady personality, but as she has a job in the telephone service where she is responsible for dealing with many queries and tends to encounter bad complaints, as a student, she’s considered an excellent employee with the rare daring trait.

“....Sorry, Maki, is there something wrong?”

Maki seems to be in the second year of college, so when it comes to the terms of actual age, Emi is younger than her.

But if you judge by the amount of experience and training that these two people gathered, no matter how you look at it, Emi seems older.

So in the end, Emi was treated and respected by many colleagues in this

industry as their senior.

“About that.....your expression is really scary.”

The honest answer made Emi recoil a bit.

Was her own face really that tensed up? Now that she thought about it carefully, even the fearless Maki found it difficult to chat with her, so it's most likely that she made the entire atmosphere very stiff.

“Sorry, this might be a weird question, that is....”

“Yes, what is it?”

Although it looked like it was difficult to put into words, but Maki still asked as clear as she could,

“You wouldn't have argued with Rika-san, would you?”

“Eh?”

Even though she had asked this in a very direct manner, Emi still got a shock because of the totally unexpected question.

“W, why?”

“That wasn't it.....ah.....that's great.....”

“I didn't fight with Rika, you know? Why would you ask that?”

Perhaps she was relieved because of Emi's honestly shocked reaction, Maki's nervousness dissipated by a lot.

“I was working together with Rika-san yesterday. Even though the lunch break was a little later than usual, but when we were planning to go out to eat lunch, Rika-san received a call.”

The topic which Maki started to talk about caused Emi's stomach to feel heavy in an instant.

Because Emi knew who called.

“After that, Rika-san started to act strangely.....and after work, she seemed to have called Yusa-san, so I wondered if anything happened.”

“Then today, I look really unhappy, no wonder you thought we had a quarrel.....”

Emi sighed deeply.

The evening call which Maki mentioned, should be the one Emi received when she was in the bathroom.

As for the call in the afternoon.....

“Sigh.....recalling it now, Rika-san's expression seemed to switch between happiness and worry, and she seemed quite distracted.”

Maki suddenly grinned, and cheerfully sought confirmation from Emi.

“Could Rika-san, have gotten a boyfriend.”

“Ugh!”

Emi reacted in a very exaggerated manner.

“Yusa-san?”

“I, I’m fine, it, it’s nothing.....”

At this time, the scene at Sentucky suddenly surfaced in Emi’s mind.

“No way, no no no no, I don’t want to be involved in these kind of matters again!”

“Yusa-san?”

Ignoring Maki’s flustered reaction, Emi could not help but flop on the table.

For Chiho’s situation, it had already reached a stage where Emi could not intervene by the time she knew Chiho. If even Rika also fell in love afterwards, Emi’s stress would probably increase in an explosive manner.

“Of, of all things, why.....”

“Ah, a call came. Good day, thank you for calling, this is the docodemo customer service centre, my last name is Shimizu.....”

“Hello, good day, this is the docodemo customer service centre.....”

“Thank you for calling, hello.....”

“Why does it have to be so busy at this kind of time!”

Emi started to feel like crying.

Ever since work started in the morning, the enquiry calls came in continuously.

In the morning, all the customer service officers received an email containing an important notification, saying that all slimphones with the mobile digital television function met with bad signals on their screens.

“Seriously, even here, it is related to television!”

“Yu, Yusa-san.....!”

Maki gripped her own microphone and showed Emi a strict expression.

Perhaps Emi’s voice had transmitted over to her end. With a tense look on her face, Emi raised a hand to express her apologies.

“.....Hello, thank you for calling. This is the docodemo customer service centre, my surname is Yusa.....”

Emi’s extension number also started to ring, and after picking it up, as expected, the problem was something to do with the mobile digital television.

The common malfunction amongst these enquiry phone calls is that the screen would suddenly turn totally white give off a flash.

And after that phenomenon, which is after the flash, the battery will run out of power at a shocking speed.

However, this situation will not occur in places with poor signal.

In addition, most of the users met with this phenomenon at similar times.

The remaining point might be less important, but in the enquiry phone calls, unexpectedly, many users mentioned this,

“At that time, I was at home watching digital television on my phone.....”

Most of the situations are like this.

“Since you’re at home, then use a normal television.....”

Emi said to herself.

As the call centre had not received any information from the project team at the docodemo headquarters, who were in charge of investigating the reason, so when the employees, including Emi handled these enquiry calls, they could only apologise continuously.

Or rather, they were lucky that the problem did not occur with the calling, messaging or internet sytem, so the number of calls was not a lot.

For mobile phone users, mobile digital television was definitely not something which is used often.

Compared to mobile digital television, the most demanded function is actually the music player. No matter how high the resolution, the screen of a mobile phone is only a few inches across.

Right now, it was the age when even at home, as long as a digital television is installed, multiple programmes can be recorded, other than the users who were very insistent on watching television programmes in real time, mobile digital television was only a secondary function.

Amongst the newest phone models every season, there would definitely be some models which chose to omit the mobile digital television function to improve the call and messaging functions, it was clear from this that the demand from the users for this function was only that much.

So even if there was a problem with the docodemo model which comes with the mobile digital television function, the calls which asked about it were not much, and Emi even had enough allowance to worry about Rika's matters.

In the past, when there was a malfunction in the internet connection related communications, just 30 minutes of being unable to message was enough to hold up all the lines of all the call centres in the whole country, and was even reported on the news.

“.....Television huh.”

Even though Emi's mind did go blank at one point of time when she discussed matters with Rika yesterday, it was only after hearing the background of the situation did Emi know that Ashiya had asked Rika for opinions for buying a television.

Emi did not know how Ashiya obtained Rika's contact details, but in the end, Ashiya seemed to have made a promise with Rika that he would ask for her opinion when he wanted to buy a mobile phone.

Even though this matter was postponed because Maou and the others went to Choshi, Ashiya had contacted Rika yesterday, and speaking in a rather depressed voice, he had expressed his wish for her to go buy things with him.

Emi, who was unable to tell Rika who knew naught about Ashiya's real identity, not to go, even if she felt extremely anxious, she could only give a simple advice "just go as how you would usually do" and hung up the phone.

Afterwards, Emi immediately contacted Suzuno, perhaps one can say that it was as expected, after returning from the housing agency, Maou had a victorious smile on his face while Ashiya had an expression as though it was the end of the world.

The result was that the rent is unchanged, the tenants do not even have to bear the additional labour fees. The reception fees from MHK are handled by the landlady as per the rental contract and this fee has already been included into the rental charge.

"Considering the things we talked about last night, I also plan to take the chance to buy a television together with them."

After hearing this sentence, even though it was as light as cotton wool being dropped in the corner of the room, Emi's finally felt a little relieved.

It looks like it wasn't just Rika and Ashiya going out together, Maou and Suzuno will tag along too.

".....But, what about it?"

"Yu, Yusa-san?"

Emi started to talk to herself again. Maki hesitantly struck a conversation with Emi, but Emi, deep in thought, did not notice her at all.

Rika saw Ashiya as a man.

It was better to stop avoiding this fact.

As the Hero, Emi decided to back up a number of steps equivalent to walking seven and a half rounds around the Earth via moonwalk, and tried to judge this human Ashiya Shiro.

He is a intelligent, tall and strong guy. With a hairstyle which can still be considered casual, and a haggard looking face because of poverty, in the eyes of people who do not know him, he was the perfect image of a melancholy fair skinned Ikemen.

(T/N: Ikemen: Good looking man)

“Ugh!”

Emi subconsciously felt grossd out when she was still thinking about it, but in conclusion, Ashiya did give others that impression.

Besides that, Ashiya, who was amiable towards others, would alway adopt a gentlemanly attitude to other people, and would definitely not act arrogant; on the other hand, even if the person who made a mistake is his master Maou, Ashiya would still admonish him bluntly, and would strictly lecture Urushihara, who had become a NEET.

Even though the problem with Ashiya himself was that he has almost no income, but that was only because of his conscious decision, if he took up a job through normal procedures, with his qualities, he should be able to easily triumph over any job. In addition, he is a demon, so not only was he strong in languages, he had a brave personality.

Because of his personality to save whenever possible, Ashiya would never spend money on nonessential items, so there was no need to worry about him having any troubles related to smoking or drinking.

In addition, whether it was cooking, washing the clothes or cleaning, Ashiya was good at all that.

Even for the high school girls now, Sasaki Chiho had already reached the level of a national monument and was widely acknowledged to be exceptionally gifted, if one follows this level of logic, it has to be admitted that Ashiya, for a guy, is considered to be a surprisingly good partner.

“I wonder if Rika.....knows that the Demon King and Bell are coming along too.”

Thinking about this, for this moment, a feeling of dissatisfaction surfaced in Emi's heart.

This feeling did not come from the Hero Emilia, but the friend of Suzuki Rika, Yusa Emi.

In Rika's voice when she called yesterday, other than the perplexed feeling which she could not suppress, a small amount of anticipating was mixed in.

Since Rika herself did not use the term ‘date’, that meant that Rika should know that Ashiya did not specially see her as a girl.

However.....

“Just on this part, those guys would probably take care of others properly.....”

Since it was already known that what Ashiya wanted to buy is a television for the Demon Fortress, that mean Rika, Ashiya, Maou and Suzuno would be together in the end.

Considering Ashiya’s meticulous personality, he might have even told Rika about this in advance.

However, in Rika’s heart, there must be a faint anticipation somewhere in her heart, so small that it wouldn’t even be called a hope.

Anticipating that she could go out with Ashiya.

If Maou and Suzuno also came along, even if Rika could understand, she would still some disappointment.....

“Wait wait! This isn’t right!”

“Is, is there anything wrong?”

Emi rebutted herself, causing the neighbouring Maki, who was waiting for calls, to sit up straight due to fright.

However, Emi did not have the leisure to care about that at all.

What exactly did she get wrong.

Ashiya was a demon, right now he had changed into a human form because he lost his demonic magic, how can she allow that kind of man go out together with her important friend Rika.

Her own thoughts have turned a little strange since yesterday.

Just like what Suzuno said, she was too used to this peaceful life.

Even Maou, Ashiya and Urushihara only temporary called a truce because they had no choice but to do so, those people were still the enemies of humans through and through.

In addition, as long as Suzuno is around, she could protect Rika, Maou and Ashiya if anything happened, so about this portion, she did not have to worry.

“Wrong, I don’t have any need to worry about the Demon King and Alsiel at all!”

“Eee!”

Maki, sitting beside her, was very close to crying.

After that, behind the Emi who was scratching her head anxiously, a huge shadow appeared. Even though Emi did not realise it, but Maki looked at the newcomer with an expression of ‘finally, I’m saved’.

“.....”

15 minutes later.

Emi, wearing her casual clothes, stood outside the company.

The floor manager in charge of managing Emi and the rest called her out.

Emi normally took her work seriously, and had good relations with her colleagues, but even if she wasn't scolded----

“You're tired right? If you continue staying here, it'll be a bad influence on the workplace atmosphere, I think you should go home for today.”

The other party still mercilessly said these cruel things to her.

Even if Emi had a gloomy expression, but she knew that she really worried about too many things today, and it caused her to be unable to maintain her usual composure.

Especially to Maki, she felt very apologetic, she would need to find a chance to apologise to her later.

Emi looked at her watch.

It was 3pm right now. Today, she got off work 2 hours earlier than usual.

If so, she should carry out appropriate actions.

Inferring from Maou and Ashiya's conversation yesterday, Rika and them are probably somewhere in Shinjuku at the moment.

Emi flipped open her phone, prepared to contact Suzuno or Rika.

“.....But like this, it's a bit strange.”

In the hand, Emi still restrained her urges and dismissed the idea she had.

Just yesterday Emi had a discussion with Rika, if she appears suddenly when Rika and Ashiya and the rest were shopping, she would make Rika completely lose face.

Then again, it would also be extremely inappropriate for her to follow them while being unnoticed by Rika.

According to Emi's experiences over the past few months, Ashiya will definitely treat Rika in an extremely gentlemanly manner.

Not to mention if this situation gets discovered by Maou, she had the feeling that the other party would tease her for the rest of her life.

Also from the current circumstances, if the stalking gets exposed, it might cause a crack to form between her own relationship with Rika. In other words, this bears no advantages for Emi.

“Even as such.....it's alright to occasionally take action for our own goals....”

Emi mumbled.

Since Alas=Ramus has already merged with the holy sword, then Emi has no way to take down Maou immediately.

Even if Suzuno's concerns were correct and someone really plans to take away the Demon King and the Demon Generals, Emi also had no need to follow them closely. And if you really want to push it, before this entire thing even started, she should not even have made any contact with Rika in the first place.

In this way----

Emi opened a zippered pocket on her shoulder bag and used her fingers to remove a small stone like object from it.

That was something which was smaller than a marble, a fragment of Yesod that had some changes to its shape.

This fragment was initially embedded on the sheath of the precious sword that Camio brought over, but Maou gave the reason that he didn't need it and entrusted it to Emi.

What was surprising was that even though Alas=Ramus saw the fragment, she showed no interest at all.

Thinking about it carefully, this was the first time Emi got hold of a normal fragment. Considering the connection Alas=Ramus had with the other fragments until now, Emi deduced that she can use some sort of method to draw out the power of the fragments and let Alas=Ramus and them attract each other.

Just like that time in the Demon Fortress at Ente Isla, there was an attraction between Emi's holy sword and Alas=Ramus.

Therefore Emi decided to search for the “Yesod” fragments that may be present in Japan at the moment.

Although Emi was unaware at that time, Maou had mentioned that those things were called fragments of “Yesod”.

That precious stone has the ability to let Alas=Ramus regain her powers.

And the person who is holding onto it knows Alas=Ramus’s name.

On that day, Emi met the lady who was wearing a white dress and had a ring with a purple stone on it at the Tokyo Dome City.

Maybe she is.....

“.....At this moment, I think it’s better not to think so much...”

Emi shook her head as though to remind herself of that fact.

The other party was someone who should not exist.

Someone who only existed in rumors spread by others.

Someone who stayed by her companion’s side for a few days but did not come and see her.

That person might be----

“Well, I can’t possibly take out the holy sword in the middle on the streets.....”

When Emi received the fragment at Choshi, she already decided that was how she was going to make use of it.

Fragments of “Yesod” will be drawn to each other.

But the only fragments of “Yesod” that Emi possesses consists of the Evolving Holy Sword, Better Half, Alas=Ramus and the Evil Repelling Armor.

No matter how much she suppresses her holy magic, Emi is still unable to shrink the holy sword to the size of a knife. And if the holy magic output is reduced below a certain level, the holy sword will not be able to maintain its form.

If she wants to use the fragment embedded on the handle of the holy sword, no matter what, she will have to let the sword materialise. If that lady in a white dress is residing in some city in Japan, then Emi, who is waving a sword around in the middle of the streets will definitely get reported to the police and arrested.

Even so, if we talk about Alas=Ramus’s situation, the girl’s fragment appears to be the crescent moon mark on her forehead.

If she uses Alas=Ramus to search for the other fragments, then the strange beam of light which resembles that which an inter-galactic hero uses to shoot down his enemy, emitting continuously from her forehead will definitely attract a fair share of attention.

Then as for the Evil Repelling armour where she does not even know where its core is, there is no room for discussion at all.

When one considers these options, the pebble sized fragment not only can be kept in the bag and transported, judging by the situation, there are many different ways to hide it.

In this day and age, it is not uncommon to see glowing key chain accessories.

The only thing left to worry about was accidentally attracting Gabriel's or other heavenly powers when they trace the source of the fragment's reaction once she makes use of the fragment. But Emi feels that the chance of that occurring was pretty low.

When Emi was at Choshi, she activated the Evolving sword, Better Half and the Evil Repelling armor's power fully.

If it was Gabriel from last time, logically he would rush over upon detecting any reaction from the woman in the white dress or Alas=Ramus. But this time, there were no signs of him showing up.

As for the fact that the fragment has been carelessly put on the jewelled sword which was made by Olba, who knew where Emi's location was, and the fact that Camio had it, was a bit fishy.

Although one cannot be sure who was the one speaking to Ciriatto via the communication crystal ball, but the other party probably also holds a fragment of "Yesod".

And also, that person on the other end seems to have no intention of coming into contact with Emi.

Of course, the other party might just want to let Emi move freely and observe from the shadows, but Emi's ability is strong enough to defeat Gabriel. No matter what kind of tricks the other party pulls, she just has to fight back.

“.....I actually just wanted to live more intelligently and more peacefully....”

While feeling depressed over her own muscle headed thought, she left the building where she worked and headed towards Shinjuku station. There was originally a staircase leading to the underpass from the front of where Emi works, but as Olba and Urushihara caused the place to collapse a few months ago, the place has not regained its access till now.

“There would be air-conditioning if I can walk in the underpass.” Emi muttered unhappily and instead of going to the east gate of Shinjuku station which was nearest to the business district, she prepared to head towards the new south gate where the long distance bus ticket stalls were located.

After walking past the front of the south gate, and under the the overpass which was always under construction, Emi climbed directly up the stairs leading to the new south gate, and walked towards the automatic doors of a high end department store Takashidaya.

(T/N: Takashidaya is a parody of Takashimaya.)

Emi secretly took a breath when she encountered the department store's air conditioning. While ignoring the branded bags, shoes and accessory shops

lined up against the sides, she directly headed for the deeper part of the building.

Going across the area with high end clothing, Emi came to a space that was decorated with a dark green theme and was filled with various kinds of goods.

This place was separated from Takashidaya by an escalator. Even though they are both located in the same building, but the feeling it gives is that it is in another space altogether.

Tokyu Hands Shinjuku Branch.

(T/N: Real store. Full name: Tokyu Hands creative life store.

http://www.japan-guide.com/g3/3007_18.jpg)

That was a department store that claims to be to provide stationary and material for the urban life.

From woodwork and tools, to electronic tools, watches, leather materials, stones, outdoor products, tool boxes, party props and materials, various merchandise and chara-goods, you can say that Tokyu Hands has a very wide variety of goods.

Emi took the escalator and went towards the level that sold various colourful mineral rocks and fossil rocks.

First she bought small bottle which has a soft wooden cork meant for storing and displaying mineral rocks, then she went to the accessory tools section to buy a bead chain for making key chains and other metal parts.

After that, Emi directly walked out of the Tokyu Hands situated at Takashidaya, and headed towards the Yoyogi Docodemo building where the Yoyogi Docodemo business office and communications room were located.

This building, which reminded people of the superior skyscrapers from the early age of America, had an Umami Burger shop on its ground floor, Emi entered the store and drank her tea as she put the materials she bought on the table.

(T/N: Umami Burger is an actual burger shop with locations only in America so far. It's a burger shop which uses Japanese ingredients. Umami refers to 'savory' which is considered a fifth taste, other than the usual sweet, sour, salty and bitter.)

“.....It's done.”

After adding a key ring onto the small soft cork bottle, and placing the “Yesod” fragment inside, in the eyes of others it was only a slightly strange small ornament. As there is no need for it to glow all the time, even if it was accidentally seen by other people, this would be enough to bluff them.

Compared to carrying the holy sword around, or letting Alas=Ramus's forehead glow, this would be a much better option.

It was already past afternoon, and it was still too early for dinner time, therefore there weren't many customers in the store.

Emi placed the small bottle keychain which she had just finished into her shoulder bag, then injected her own holy magic into the “Yesod” fragment inside her bag little by little.

The “Evolving Holy Sword, Better Half”, Evil Repelling Armour and Alas=Ramus also responded to Emi’s holy magic, increasing the power for the fragment to respond.

Recalling the situation when she first stepped into the Demon Fortress in Ente Isla, Emi carefully adjusted the power so the surrounding people would not see the glow of the holy magic.....

“Success.”

Emi used her free hand to strike a small victory sign.

The ‘Yesod’ fragment within the small bottle started to give off a faint purple glow like the holy sword and Alas=Ramus’s forehead. And after that, the light shone from the small bottle to point straight at a certain direction.

Of course, all of this occurred within Emi’s shoulder bag, the beam of light was also immediately blocked by the inside of the bag, but it was enough to know the direction.

The beam of light shone to the southwest from Yoyogi.

As for the district which came to mind in that direction.....

“It, it’s the direction of Sasazuka.....”

It happened to be the area where Emi and Maou and the others conducted their daily activities.

“W, wait, it’s not for certain yet. Perhaps it might be much further down.....
anyway, let’s try to see where it leads to.”

Certainly Sasazuka needs to be considered as well, but since it was only known that it was generally in the southwest direction, then no one could guarantee that the beam of light will not extend all the way to the Okinawa region.

The only thing which could be confirmed is, besides the fragment Emi placed in the small bottle, as well as the “Evolving Holy Sword, Better Half”, Evil Repelling Armour and Alas=Ramus, there was still another “Yesod” fragment on Earth.

“If the location which reacted happened to be on the other side of Earth, I wonder which direction the light will point to.”

Emi thought about these meaningless things as she walked out of Umami Burger.

※

She was very clear about this matter.

Thinking about it, since the other party had already said so beforehand, if she changed her mind at the last minute, she would be troubled as well.

The other person should be so concerned about this matter, and when she thought about it carefully, her actions when she was alone with that person were obviously unnatural.

However.....

“Anticipating that some unexpected development can happen, is also the truth.”

“Is something wrong?”

“No, it’s nothing.”

Ashiya who was standing beside her spoke in concern, and Rika shook her head with a wry smile.

Rika, who kept worrying about how much she should dress up, choose a short western dress which would not grab too much attention when going out and hot pants in the end, matching it with the rubber sandals she was used to wearing, and by the result, it was the correct answer.

Even though Ashiya did stand beside her, but in front of the two of them were Maou Sadao, who she did not know whether to see him as Ashiya’s friend or previous employer, and Emi’s friend Kamazuki Suzuno.

Ashiya and Maou were wearing the UNIXLO casual set wear which looked almost identical to the times when she met them before, and Suzuno, as usual, was the only one who wore a kimono.

If she got motivated and dressed up too much, then there will be a huge difference between her and the two guys. The result is at Rika’s attire barely succeeded in forming a balance within the group.

The four of them met up at the ticket gantry at the west gate of the JR Shinjuku station, going through the underpass to prepare to head towards Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances located in front of the long distance bus terminal.

Originally Rika only brought a small shoulder bag which carried her wallet, handphone and various makeup products, but right now she was carrying a sturdy large plastic bag in one hand.

Choshi's local products were contained inside, stewed Sanma, Saba and Iwashi. These are local delicacies given to her by Ashiya.

(T/N: Sanma, Saba and Iwashi are types of fish. Sanma: Pacific saury, Saba: Mackerel, Iwashi: Sardine)

Before setting off, Ashiya had already called Rika directly to tell her this.

These three types of stewed fish products were 100% "local delicacies" no matter how one looked at it, and there was no other meaning at all.

"Sigh, forget it."

Rika felt a warm feeling different from the summer heat and a smile subconsciously appeared on her face.

This present suited Ashiya's style very well.

Even if she put this matter aside first, for Rika, who lived alone, these side dishes which could go with rice were beneficial to her.

Thinking in this direction, different from childhood where just a mild feeling is enough, even though this can be considered a type of growing up, it can also be seen as becoming an adult in a negative sense.

“Then? In the end, what does everyone want to buy today?”

Rika switched her feelings and asked this in a volume which Maou and Suzuno could hear.

“I only want to buy a television. As for these two people, I’m not sure.”

“Television, a television!”

Suzuno said with certainty that she did not know what Maou wanted to buy, but he expressed his goal in a straightforward manner. Rika raised her head to look at Ashiya’s face beside her, and no matter how she interpreted it, that expression looked like he wanted to express his opposition at this.

“Then how about a mobile phone?”

“.....That, I’ll decide after seeing the price of the television.....”

“What about the mobile phone?”

Maou turned his head and asked because he minded Rika’s question.

“Didn’t I say so before? Because Ashiya-san did not have any mobile phone till now, so I originally agreed to give him advice on mobile phones.”

“When did you make that agreement?”

Maou did not know that Ashiya, Rika and Chiho had followed them to Tokyo Dome City.

In Maou's eyes, just like Emi, he felt that Ashiya and Rika suddenly became very close, and felt bothered because he did not know when the two people made that kind of agreement.

“But about television, I'm not sure if I would be able to give you any advice, yeah? My home is only able to have digital television sets installed, and I don't research much about television itself.”

“No, it's already very important that Suzuki-san has a television. You bought your own television, right?”

Rika's apartment is situated at Takadanobaba, and the thin LCD television was something she saved money to buy after coming to Tokyo.

“Yeah, it's Toshiba's RAGZA. Even though it's an old model from when digital television first started, but it's a model which has an independent video port and analog video port, and I finally bought a blu-ray player recently.”

(T/N: RAGZA is a parody of REGZA.)

While talking, Rika started to introduce the equipment for her television in her home.

However, three confused stares were received because they did not understand what Rika was talking about.

“Erhm.....”

“Even though Rika-dono might find it hard to believe.....”

Suzuno cleared her throat, then said this kind of opening remarks.

“Honestly our knowledge of home electronics is still stuck in the Showa period.”

“Only you are like that, isn’t it!”

Suzuno ignored Maou’s rebuttal.

“Sigh.....it’s the same when I bought a mobile phone, how should I say it, even though the other person explained after confirming how much basic knowledge I have, but even if you tell me what this phone model can do and what it comes with, basically I don’t even know what is the meaning of this ‘what’ is.”

“Related to this point, I have something I wish to consult with Suzuki-san first.....”

“Eh?”

“That Toshiba, does it refer to the electronics manufacturer?”

“You don’t even know about this?”

Ashiya’s question caused Rika to get a huge shock.

“W, wait a moment, wait a moment, I’m starting to think that going to an electronics outlet like this is very dangerous.”

Rika stopped walking and after thinking for a while, she raised her head and said,

“Ev, everyone, have you eaten? Why don’t we go eat lunch first, and take the time to revise some basic knowledge?”

“Ah.....is it that time already? I don’t really have an appetite because of the hot weather, so I forgot about it.”

Maou wiped the sweat off his forehead and nodded to express his agreement.

“I haven’t eaten yet either.....but.....”

Suzuno gave a wry smile and nudged her chin towards Ashiya.

“The problem is whether that scrooge agrees to eat out.”

“Kamazuki Suzuno.....you can’t be thinking that I’m simply an iron rooster right?”

(T/N: Scrooge, Iron rooster: Basically different terms for miser.)

Ashiya replied Suzuno while putting on airs and then he turned towards Rika----

“As long as one meal doesn’t cost more than 300 yen, then I am also prepared to eat out.”

He announced this boldly.

““.....””

Even Maou and Suzuno couldn’t help but feel stunned.

It can still be understood if it was 500 yen, but the things which can be chosen with 300 yen is very limited. With that price, even ordering the fixed menu at MgRonalds or Gyudon chain stores would be pushing it.

(T/N: Gyudon: Beef rice bowl.)

However, Rika’s expression was unfazed.

“Then we should go to that store. It’s fine if we go to a place I know about right? It’s quite near here.”

After saying this nonchalantly, Rika started to walk, leading the way.

“Th, there really is a place like that? A place to eat by spending just 300 yen.....”

Maou, who followed behind Rika, asked this.

“Sigh, I did guess that it would become like this, even though I’m not sure if guys will be full eating there.”

Rika confidently reached the ground level and brought the three people to the front of a mixed businesses building.

After seeing the sign hung in front of the shop, Suzuno, being sensitive, was the first to react.

“Hanamaru Udon.....it’s actually, udon?”

(T/N: An actual chain store in Japan.

<http://www.edokko.jp/2009/09/hanamaru-udon-thats-easy-on-the-wallet/>)

Hanamaru Udon is an udon chain store which spread to the whole country from Kagawa Prefecture, the main production area of udon. Other than the udon main dish, it is well known for having all the branch stores in the country use a buffet style for customers to pick their side dishes and toppings, and its most special characteristic is that high grade Sanuki Udon can be eaten for just 150 yen here.

(T/N: Sanuki Udon: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sanuki_udon)

“One, one hundred and fifty yen udon?”

The one who received the greatest shock wasn’t anyone else, but Ashiya.

Even though did not have any intentions of making things difficult for others, but still, he did not expect that there were food outlets which were cheaper than the amount he proposed.

“Even though I heard of it before.....but this is where that Hanamaru is?”

Although Maou, who works in a fast food store, already knew about the existence of this store, but this is his first time visiting the actual place.

“A small bowl of udon here only costs 150 yen, if two side dishes are added, you can be full at around 300 yen.”

“Su, Suzuki-san, how did you know about this place?”

“I will come to eat here occasionally. The broth of Tokyo udon is too strong for me, the taste of the soup here is milder, so I quite like it, and this place doesn’t hurt the wallet either, right?”

“Yeah.....”

“Sigh, anyway, let’s fill our stomachs here first, and revise some basic knowledge in the meantime before going to the electronics outlet. Even though I’m not too clear about this field, but it’s really dangerous for everyone in the current situation.”

Rika first demonstrated how to order one time.

The next was Ashiya, Maou, who copied what Ashiya did, and Suzuno, who was last in time, the four people ended up completing their orders on their own.

“Suzuno, you only ordered udon in soup?”

Rika couldn’t help but ask. Even Ashiya and Maou had ordered 150 yen udon in soup, adding on fried yam and fried Chikuwa, but unexpectedly, Suzuno only ordered a 150 yen small bowl of udon in soup.

(T/N: Chikuwa: is a Japanese tube-like food product made from ingredients such as fish surimi, salt, sugar, starch, monosodium glutamate and egg white. After mixing them well, they are wrapped around a bamboo or metal stick and steamed or broiled. The word chikuwa ("bamboo ring") comes from the shape when it is sliced.)

“I want to try the taste first, directly tasting the small bowl of udon in soup.”

Suzuno replied simply.

Directly tasting means eating udon which is not cold or hot, but at a special temperature set by Hanamaru.

For this 150 yen price, besides the fact that it is cheap, more than that, it implies that the belief of Hanamaru hoping that everyone can easily eat Sanuki udon. This also shows that they are that confident towards udon.

“Since I decided to challenge it, then there is no turning back.”

“.....What does that mean?”

After picking a four person table and picking up the chopsticks, only Suzuno was as focused as a master who is going to draw a sword, deep in thought in front of the bowl.

“T, then, let’s eat everyone.”

Rika announced like she was the student on duty for distributing the nutritious lunch, and Ashiya and Maou reached for the udon with their chopsticks.

“.....Let’s eat!”

Suzuno opened her eyes abruptly and ate a large mouthful of slightly warm udon in one go.

“!”

She had only just bit down when Suzuno’s expression changed.

“This, this is.....!”

“Hey, hey, Suzuno?”

Suzuno turned a deaf ear to Maou calling her from beside her and immediately begun her second wave of attack. After that, within one minute, she had finished one bowl of udon in soup in front of the three people.

The three people went into a daze because of such a bold eating manner. Suzuno, after swallowing the last mouthful of soup, sighed lightly, and after that, her shoulders started to shake uncontrollably.

“Why.....why.....”

“What, what’s wrong, Suzuno? Does it not suit your taste?”

Suzuno's reaction was really too abnormal, therefore Rika also started to worry. However, Suzuno looked towards Rika with a fierce look in her eyes, and said with a sigh in a low voice,

“Why.....does such a great udon, only cost 150 yen?”

“Eh?”

“Whether it is the thickness, texture, chewiness, salty flavour and the feeling when it enters the throat.....it's perfect in every aspect.”

“I, I see.....as, as long as you like it.....”

Suzuno maintained that strict expression, and picked up the bowl in a serious manner like she was a food gourmet and said,

“.....I'm going to order another bowl!”

“Take, take your time.”

Maou watched Suzuno's back, which can cause others to shudder and spoke as he ate his udon,

“It, it is very nice, but is it really that exaggeratedly good?”

“Kamazuki seems to like udon a lot, perhaps she has some special thoughts about it?”

Ashiya, using his chopsticks calmly, answered this nonchalantly. And Rika, for reasons not known to herself, felt shaken within once she heard this sentence.

Why does Ashiya know what Suzuno likes to eat?

Rika knew the two people are neighbours in the same apartment building, but is it possible that their relationship is good that they already knew each other's eating habits?

“.....Sigh.”

Once she thought of this, Rika quickly shook her head. It wasn't anything strange at all. Even though her memories are fuzzy, but Rika herself also roughly remembered about what the people around her liked to eat.

Suzuno knew Ashiya much earlier than she did, and even lived next to him, which mean that to some extent, he would have chances to know what the other party liked to eat.

In order to get rid of such unsettling thoughts, Rika intentionally took a big bite of the fried pancake which she had added.

(T/N: Fried pancake: It's more like tempura, but it's a mix of ingredients, like fish and vegetables for example.)

“Then, about the key thing, the television, it's fine if you're not clear about it, can everyone tell me what type you are thinking of buying?”

Partly because she wanted to switch her feelings, Rika specially used an extra cheerful tone to ask this.

“It’s fine as long as I can watch television programmes.”

“I say.”

“Just now, Suzuki-san mentioned that the television in your home is a certain model from Toshiba.....may I know if model 26 refers to the manufacturing number or model number or something?”

Even though Maou’s casual answer was troubling, but Ashiya’s question was also totally out of Rika’s expectations.

“Ah, no no, that actually refers to the measurements of the screen, or the size of the television itself.....”

Rika, who answered, started to feel flustered, because the two meanings weren’t that different, so on a normal basis she would just answer appropriately.

However, Ashiya’s question went far beyond just being unfamiliar with a new home appliance.

For Rika herself, she definitely was not familiar with electronics. But at least from since Rika was born, television and recorders already existed, after that only the recording medium and operating procedures changed a little, even blu-ray players, contrary to their appearance, were not that difficult to operate.

Right now, it was just that things that were done through analog before could now be done on digital screens.

However Ashiya's question had a fundamental discrepancy from the so called digital divide.

“Since 26 is considered normal, then a little bigger would be 29 at most.”

“Eh?”

Rika frowned again because Maou said some strange things once again.

“Then I want to buy something a little bigger, a television around 27. 24 is really too small, if possible, I hope it can be around 26, 27 or 28.....”

After measuring the numbers which Maou proposed, Rika finally understood what the other person meant, and realised that she was unable to make these people understand television via normal methods.

“You're going off on your own again!”

“Eh?”

“Right now, the new home use televisions are 32 model at minimum. If there are no budget limitations, even buying 50 or 60 is considered normal, okay. If placed horizontally on the floor, the size is around half tsubo (one tatami mat).”

“To, to buy such a large television, what are they planning to watch?”

Maou's question is considered reasonable.

“Because these people are stubborn when it comes to image or sound quality, so perhaps it is to let these people watch movies?”

“So even with normal television programmes, they would use such a large television to watch it?”

Ashiya, who felt the shivers due to hearing the half tsubo size asked this, Rika couldn't help but imagine this scene.

“That, feels kind of irritating.”

It's fine with movies or nature documentaries, but if such a large screen and high image quality were used even to watch normal news, parliament broadcastings and variety shows, there was really no meaning in that.

Once she tried to imagine a whole wall being filled with the image of a news anchor, Rika laughed lightly.

“Sigh, anyway, no matter what, those are things that are out of reach from us poor people. The one at my house is 26 inches, around this big. Basically, the ones sold right now are all flat screen televisions, so on the contrary, we need to look at the pedestal to decide where to put the television.”

Rika formed a rectangle in front of her to describe the size of her television screen.

“What is your budget?”

“40,1239 yen.”

Maou replied immediately.

“Why is it so precise?”

“Because we’re considering the situation of the household.”

“May I know if.....40,1239 yen can buy a television?”

Ashiya asked nervously.

“Even though we researched before leaving the house.....but we only found cheap second hand goods, complicated online shopping sites or information that it would be cheaper if broadband network was subscribed together.....in the end, we still do not know how much is it to buy a television alone.”

“Yeah, for buying home electronics, it’s still better to check the actual thing itself first.”

After saying these opening remarks, Rika nodded lightly and said,

“As long as there is 40,000 yen, then it should be barely enough to buy around a 20 model small television?”

“Yes!”

“What.....”

Maou gave a small victory pose because of Rika's answer and on the other hand, Ashiya's expression turned a little dark.

At this time, Suzuno, who had made additional orders, returned.

“That's a really big bowl.”

This time, Suzuno brought back a bowl which was twice as big as the previous one and inside was the same udon in soup.

“Even a huge bowl only costs 400 yen, how do they earn money.....with regards to Japan's food situation, there is a new mystery. Then again, the topic seems to have returned to television now.”

Suzuno, who seemed like she had the leisure to eat and pay attention to her surroundings, said this as she ate the udon with a softer expression compared to before.

“My budget is around 70,000 yen. Would that be enough to buy a television?”

“70,000 yen should be enough to buy quite a good model. In less than a year, there is going to be a total conversion into the age of digital television, so some old models would suddenly become cheaper.”

“Th, there's actually something like that.....damn digital television..... looks like you are going to obstruct me no matter what.”

It wasn't known what Ashiya felt indignation for, causing people to worry if he would snap the chopsticks in his hand just like this.

“Another thing is.....if we go to a second hand store, it would be possible to buy an old style huge CRT television under 10,000 yen.....but analog signal can't be received right now, so there would be no meaning in buying it.”

“Then why is it still being sold?”

Maou innocently raised a question.

“Because other than changing the antenna, digital television can be watched by connecting a cable to cable TV. With this, a set topbox can be rented from cable operators to watch digital television with old analog televisions. There seems to be quite a lot of people who do not wish to throw away their old televisions which can still be used.”

“Which means, even if CRT television or transistor televisions are used, they can still be watched with those equipment?”

“.....ugh, I'm not too clear about that. Then again, aren't transistors only used on radios?”

Suzuno asked this excitedly for unknown reasons, and Rika only shook her head to deny it. Then again, what is Suzuno thinking, asking about these things?

“Oh my, it's nothing, Japan's things do evolve at a very rapid rate, so I originally thought that old things would be eliminated immediately. I never expected that there are still technologies to preserve the old things, it makes me happy.”

“Even though it’s been bothering me for a while.....but Suzuno, have you, like Emi, returned from overseas?”

“Eh?”

“Because you seem to frequently say things like ‘Japan’s this and that’.”

“.....Ah, that, yeah, right. My family have actually been priests for generations, so I have been overseas all this time.....”

Rika’s question caused Suzuno to, in a rare manner, chaotically try to find an excuse.

“You’re too focused on the udon already.”

Maou, sitting opposite Suzuno, mumbled, and Suzuno, hearing it, kicked Maou under the table with a red face.

Even so, perhaps because Suzuno was not really telling a lie, so Rika was not particularly suspicious.

“So there are really people like you who are related to the spreading of religion. When I watched on television that there are Japanese pastors who go to the African mainland to promote Christianity, I was thinking that the world is really wide.”

“.....So this country, also has those kind of people.....”

Suzuno looked towards Rika in surprise.

“I had thought that the Japanese have no interest towards religion.”

“There’s a huge interest. Or why would mobile sites have fortune telling or fortune stick drawing sections.”

“You’ll be able to draw a fortune by calling to a certain place?”

“It’s not as if it’s a weather forecast or time reporting hotline.”

“.....”

Even though Rika should not have raised these two examples on purpose, but Maou still fell silent because of this combination.

“Not only would the offices of information enterprises have a dragon god installed, even electronic factories would naturally ask a priest to purge evil from the land before building the factory, on the contrary, there should be a small amount of people who have not drawn a fortune stick in their whole life right? I should have mentioned before that my family also opens a company, not only does the office in my home have an enshrined dragon god, even in the corner of the land used by the factory was used to worship Inari-sama. When I was younger, I would help to clean it up every day.”

“Is it a factory to make Inari sushi?”

Suzuno subconsciously looked towards the Inari sushi placed at the sushi section of the buffet.

(T/N: Inari-sama: A fox god. Inari-sushi: Sushi made by wrapping rice in tofu skin.)

“Hey, Suzuno, aren’t you acting too dumb like this.”

“Eh?”

Suzuno looked at Maou, who had turned to the side because he could not take it anymore, in confusion.

“Ahahaha! Oh my, that’s not it, I did say before that my family operates a factory related to shoes right. Oh yeah, since you have been overseas all this time. The Inari-sama I’m talking about refers to the shrine enshrining the fox god.”

“Oh, ah, ri, right, so it’s like that. That, I’m sorry……De, ah, Sadao-san! Why didn’t you tell me this earlier!”

Suzuno, who realised her misunderstanding a step late, blushed again, scolding Maou in a pathetic manner.

“For you to not know this thing even though you’re a priest is the issue. It’s the same for the mukae-bi from before……when you go back home, you might as well quit being a priest, and switch to opening an udon store.”

(T/N: Mukae-bi: Welcoming fire, lit at the entrance of Japanese homes during Obon to guide the spirits of the ancestors back home.)

Maou raised a perfectly reasonable rebuttal, causing Suzuno to, in that instant, shrink onto herself like she was going to disappear directly.

“Ow!”

Even so, Suzuno still did not forget to counterattack the taunts of the other party, having someone kick their thigh with sturdy straw sandals, Maou felt tears come to his eyes.

“Ah~ that’s so funny! I’m sorry, actually laughing at you like this, Sigh, even though I do not pray before lunch, and do not go to church on Sundays, but unexpectedly Japanese have a philosophy of expressing their determination and thanks to greater entities. Even though there are too many entities which made it kind of messy, but this did not happen in a few days.”

“Philosophy of giving thanks?”

“Hm~but for Suzuno, who formally spreads religion, perhaps you might not really accept this situation.”

Compared to Suzuno, who had a dignified expression, Rika’s tone from the beginning to the end was very cheerful.

“Didn’t God say to love thy neighbour? So for those gods who say that people who do not listen should all be killed, they should not be counted as a god, isn’t it good for everyone to get along?”

“.....!”

Just as Suzuno felt some surprise at Rika’s words----

“Hm? It seems like something happened?”

Maou, who discovered a customer quarrelling loudly at the shop entrance with a staff member, said this.

“Erhm, customer-san.....”

It looks like a young female student worker was currently gesturing to explain something, but it did not seem to be transmitted to the customer.

“Ah.....”

It wasn't strange, because once one listened carefully, it could be noticed that that male customer seemed to be a foreigner.

On the other hand, the staff member, who discovered that the other party spoke English, became panicked and was unable to handle the situation in front of her at all.

Even though it would be fine as long as the other staff members went over the help, but there was a long queue in front of the cashier, and it looks like they could not just ignore it.

“I'm going over for a bit.”

“Eh, hey, wouldn't it be better not to interfere?”

Rika tried to stop Maou who stood up because he wanted to intervene. That male customer was about Maou's height, and in very bad fashion taste, he was wearing huge sunglasses and had a head of loose afro hair which gave others a punk impression.

From how he shouted loudly without caring about the stares around him, he was clearly not a friendly type.

“Suzuki-san, don’t worry.”

However, Ashiya stopped Rika. Maou signalled to Ashiya and Rika with his gaze and walked between the staff member and male customer, who were in a conflict.

“About this, may I know what happened?”

Eh? Er, erhm.....”

The crying female staff member looked towards Maou like she was asking for help.

Once Maou saw her expression, he instantly judged that he could not expect a calm report from the other person. That was a troubled look reserved for new staff members which said, ‘even I do not know what situation this is’.

(T/N: From now on, the text before the bracket is actually printed in English in the book and the text in the bracket is the proper sentence version of it. Yes, we are only showing you the horrible english in the actual novel because it is hilarious.)

“Hello guy. (I’m sorry, excuse me.)”

Maou, judging that the staff member had already gone into panic, turned around and talked to the male customer.

“She can’t grasp your request. What do you want her? (She doesn’t know what you’re requesting, what do you want from her?)”

“Eh, Maou-san can speak English?”

Rika spoke her mind with a voice which held surprise, causing Maou to feel a little proud of himself.

“Ah.....”

The male customer looked between the female staff member and Maou and chose to speak to Maou in the end, saying,

“Here have fork Ha? (Do you have forks here?)”

“Fork? (Fork?)”

“I can see chopsticks like drumsticks. So, do you know the law what forbidden to use the fork when to eat UDON? (To me, chopsticks look more like drumsticks. Is there any law which says that it is forbidden to use forks when eating udon?)”

While saying this, the man looked at Maou’s eyes through his sunglasses. In response to this man with an exaggerated tone, Maou raised an eyebrow while replying,

“.....don’t. But, if your wording make refine till tomorrow. You will be forbidden to get in UDON restaurant. (I have never heard of one, but if you do not change the way you speak for the better soon, you may be barred from entering udon restaurants.)”

In response to Maou's counterattack, the man only laughed lightly.

After Maou told the female staff member that the man wanted a fork----

“Ah, alright, I'll bring it over right away.”

Without waiting for the other party to order, the staff member ran inside the counter.

“You cool, considering young. (You look young, but you're rather cool.)”

The man cheerfully used his fist to lightly bump against Maou's shoulder and walked towards the queue for the self service ordering counter.

It looks like the man seemed to be able to understand the system here, but if so, why can't he act after reading the atmosphere. Maou shrugged lightly.

“Thanks. (Thanks a lot then.)”

With complex feelings, Maou left the man and returned to his own seat.

“I have exceptional reason. (I also have various troubles of my own).....eh, ohh?”

After returning to his seat, Rika looked at Maou in surprise.

“.....So mysterious.....Emi, and Maou-san as well, why are you guys working?”

“Ah?”

“It’s nothing. Then again, since everyone is done, then it’s about time we set off. Besides the people in the store have increased.”

“Ah, yeah.”

Looking around carefully, Ashiya and Suzuno seemed to have finished their meal when Maou was talking to the customer. It wasn’t nice to continue taking up the seats in a small store, so it would be better to leave this place for their original purpose.

“Er, erhm.....”

Just as the group reached the entrance of the store, the female staff member who Maou helped earlier caught up to them.

“Th, thank you so much for your help earlier! Th, this, the shop manager wants to give this to you.....”

The staff member passed a gift coupon with coupon for a small bowl of soup noodle written on it to Maou. If it was the normal Maou, he would have accepted it immediately, but this time he shook his head and replied,

“There’s no need. Then again, even though I can understand that it is difficult not to feel nervous when facing a foreigner, but the other party is only a human, even if you do not understand what the customer means, you should at least let the other party understand this point.”

“Al, alright.....”

“Next time, if a foreigner comes, it’s fine as long as you carefully observe what the other party wants to say, and respond accordingly. I will come again.”

“Alright! Er, erhm, thank you very much! Please come again!”

The female staff member gave a deep bow to Maou’s back as he left naturally. Ashiya seemed to feel proud like it was his own accomplishment, Suzuno followed behind Maou, her heart full of suspicion and only Rika tilted her head to show her lack of understanding of the situation.

“You intervened once you saw that the other person was a girl.”

Suzuno said so angrily with disdain, Maou turned his head and replied,

“It’s not like that. It’s just that, if it goes on, the atmosphere of the store will become worse and worse. With that, even us who are eating at the side would also feel uncomfortable.”

“Then at least accept that service coupon. I never thought that Maou-san would turn it down.”

Rika followed Suzuno and presented her doubts.

“Ah~ I also thought that is a slight failure, but I still cannot accept. As long as I go to that kind of place, my feelings will be biased towards the staff members no matter what.”

“Eh?”

“Once I see that girl just now, I think of Chi-chan when she was still new. Thinking back now, when I first knew Chi-chan, it was also because of the language conflict like just now.”

Maou smiled in a nostalgic manner.

“I don’t wish for the other person to develop a habit of following the shop manager’s orders to use promotional coupons to solve matters when she is new. If she doesn’t experience the pain of failure herself, then she would not be able to truly reflect on her own mistakes. If an attitude that using promotional coupons to escape from things is formed somewhere in the heart of the new recruit, it will only take away their motivation to improve. That’s why I thought that I shouldn’t accept it.”

“Even though I felt it was a waste from the bottom of my heart, but since you put it that way, then it can’t be helped.”

Ashiya, standing at the side and looking really regretful, sighed gloomily.

“On the contrary, I am starting to understand less and less why Maou-san would not know any television manufacturers.....”

Rika crossed her arms and fell silent while thinking.

“Ah, let’s put it this way. Like the saying goes, one good turn deserves another, perhaps this act of goodwill will be repaid in the future, and weren’t we talking about love thy neighbour just now? As a staff member from the food chain as well, as long as we improve continuously for the prosperity of the store, perhaps that girl will appear in front of us again as the strong opponent.”

“Putting it that way, you’re too reckless. Don’t tell me love thy neighbour is for the sake of letting the other person become your enemy?”

“Even if it’s written as enemy, it can still be read as ‘friend’ right? And Mags and Hanamaru are large companies, they should have a tolerance of this standard.”

Not knowing how serious he actually is, Maou and Ashiya continued to discuss, and Suzuno, hearing Maou’s words, suddenly raised her head and asked,

“That’s right, Rika-dono.”

Suzuno called out to Rika who was preparing to walk forward.

“Actually I’ve been meaning to consult your opinion from just now. If they are not counted as gods, then what are they?”

“Eh? Your meaning is?”

“If ‘the gods who say that people who do not listen should all be killed’ should not be counted as gods, then what are they?”

Rika spent almost 10 seconds to understand Suzuno’s question.

“Ah, ah, the topic just now? Even though I said it myself, I actually ended up forgetting.....but, isn’t it obvious? The only people who will use god’s name to do bad things.....”

Rika’s answer was very simple.

“are of course, humans.”

“Hey, what is this.”

The sunglasses man with a punk style afro hair walked out of Hanamaru udon, and immediately picked up the mobile phone to make a call.

And the language he used, was extremely fluent Japanese.

“Because you said that it was the main language of this world, I chose English, and as a result, I couldn’t communicate properly anywhere! Then again, since you knew that the target country is Japan, then from the start, set that country’s language for me! You caused me a lot of embarrassment, how are you going to pay for it!”

It looks like the other person on the other end of the phone did not apologise sincerely.

It can only be seen that the eyes underneath the sunglasses were slowly dyed with the colour of anger.

“This isn’t about communicating with one billion people right? Until now, I only succeeded in talking to one person! I can’t trust what you say at all!”

The man who stamped his feet in anger quickly took off his sunglasses.

“Ah? Yeah, my stomach should be full, currently my energy is totally full. Yeah, yeah, even though my work increased thanks to a certain person, but I will do it properly. Ah! So troublesome.”

As for the colour of that man's eyes----

Raising his head, those eyes which look towards the bright sunlight, were purple, matching his punk style.

“Alright alright, then today, I will do the work for a second time. In a rare chance, I had a reaction for the first time I did it yesterday, but the result was that I only happened to get a stronger reaction from a young lady from a normal family. Seriously, why am I the only one who has to do such a thing.”

After the man hung up, he walked towards the busy area of the city centre with some irritation.

In that afro, there was a pinch of purple hair, but ‘that person’ who was the only one who talked to that man did not discover this.

※

Just by walking for a short ten minutes, the angle of the light started to change.

Walking up the ramp next to the police station located at the West Gate of JR Yoyogi station, Emi started holding onto the faint hope that the other party might somehow be nearby.

Thinking about it carefully, when she met that lady in the white dress, she was at Tokyo Dome City, which was in the Bunkyo district. And it seems that it is quite unlikely for the other party to wander around aimlessly, who knows, she might surprisingly be hanging around Tokyo's 23rd district.

It could not be that lady in the white dress, carrying the fragment of ‘Yesod’,

was just wandering around because she came to Japan for sightseeing. Since the angle of the light indicating the direction changed a lot after walking for a little more than ten minutes, it meant that just by following the path, the relative location between her and the other person had changed a lot.

From this, it can be seen that the other person is nearby.

“I remember that just in front.....is the Meiji Shrine.”

The vast forest of Meiji Shrine spanned between JR Yoyogi station and Harajuku station, and as the Sando is parallel to the railway track, it can be reached after about 15 minutes of walking.

(T/N: Sando (参道) in Japanese architecture is the road approaching either a Shinto shrine or a Buddhist temple.)

As for why Emi knows about this, it is because Meiji Shrine is a famous power spot, and she had visited this place before.

When she first came to Japan, Emi had come here because she thought she might recover her holy magic, but in the end, there was only a deep well which she could not understand what power it had, and was totally useless. A more accurate way to put it is that Emi could not tolerate the tourists who came to visit power spots, and left quickly.

“Eh? It’s not the Meiji Shrine?”

However, after walking down the slope and confirming the light, Emi discovered that the direction indicated by the light was not towards the Meiji Shrine forest in front of her, but a path under the Shuto Expressway.

Even if she felt astonished, Emi still walked in the direction indicated by the light, and after that, a building appeared in front of her.

And at the same time, the light also slowly changed its angle, pointing directly to the upper levels of that building.

“.....This can't be true.”

It was a hospital.

In front of the building labelled 'Saikai University Medical College Affiliated Hospital Tokyo Branch', Emi hesitated.

Just in case, she tried to walk past the hospital, but the light methodically changed its angle to point behind her.

“What's going on?”

It was already surprising enough that a reaction occurred in such a nearby place, but Emi could not guess the reason for the other person appearing in a hospital at all.

After referencing to her own situation, the greatest possibility is that the lady in the white dress worked in this hospital.

Whether it is angel or demon, when in Japan, they need to ingest food in order to survive. Sariel, who uses Wicked Light of the Fallen, currently worked hard as a shop manger in Sentucky Fried Chicken, and even Gabriel also showed signs of paying money at a convenience store.

The other natural explanation is that the lady needed to stay in hospital or had a medical appointment because she was injured or sick.

Regarding the true identity of the lady in the white dress, Emi already had a rough assumption. But even if that assumption is correct, there was no guarantee that she would use that name in this hospital.

Emi tried to probe the air around this place, but did not sense any holy magic or demonic magic, powers which were not normal in Japan.

If she was discovered when pretending to be a visitor for a patient, it will harm her social life, and just as Emi started having negative thoughts, not matching the style of a Hero, and wracked her brain to find ways to enter the hospital and investigate----

“Erhm.....it can't be, it's Yusa-san right?”

Someone suddenly initiated a conversation with her from behind, causing Emi's heart to almost jump out from her throat.

“Y, yes.....eh?”

“Oh my, it's Yusa-san after all.....how coincidental. Does Yusa-san have any business at this hospital?”

The one who greeted Emi, was a person who was even more unexpected to her.

“Chi, Chiho's mother?”

The person who came is Chiho's mother, Sasaki Riho.

Why was she here, and she even came out from the hospital?

“Even though I have not told anyone yet.....do you work near here?”

“Ah, yeah, erhm, that's right.”

Because she could not tell the other person the truth honestly, therefore Emi answered vaguely. However, even so, Emi still discovered something strange in Riho's words.

“Erhm.....may I ask, about not telling anyone yet, does it mean something happened?”

Emi asked.

Riho, who looked slightly troubled, showed an anxious face which looked like she could start crying anytime.

Emi, seeing this, somehow had a bad feeling.

“Yusa-san, are you free now? If it's convenient, can I trouble you to make a trip with me?”

After Riho said this, she turned to return to the hospital, seeing her back, Emi's feeling started to turn into a firm thought.

Riho walked past the counter directly and invited Emi to come to the front to the elevator. At this time, for the first time, Emi noticed that on Riho's sleeve, a 'visitor' badge, signifying that she was here to visit a patient, was pinned onto her sleeve.

After taking the elevator, which came after a long time, Emi, who remembered that she forgot to turn off her mobile phone, looked towards her bag.

“.....”

The light which came from the small bottle within her shoulder bag was rapidly changing its angle.

It looks like the fragment of 'Yesod' was in this hospital after all.

“Please come this way.”

At this time, Emi's heartbeat might be more anxious and shaken than the time when she ambushed the Demon Fortress in Ente Isla.

The patient room which Riho bought Emi to had a door plate with 'Sasaki-san' written on it.

In the patient room, there were four spaces separated by curtains, Riho, approaching one of them, opened the curtain slowly after waving a hand to Emi.

“.....!”

Emi sucked in a breath.

※

Whether they set off from Hanamaru udon or from the station, they can reach the main store of Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances at the Shinjuku-Nishiguchi in less than 5 minutes. It was a rather huge electronics outlet directly in front of the Keio Long Distance Bus Passenger Station.

At Shinjuku-Higashiguchi, Sakurabaya, who opened a specialised building for shopping in order to preserve its individuality had already stopped its operations, and currently, only the two stores, BIG CAMERA and LABIT, Amada Denki were competing against each other, but at Nishiguchi, it can be said to be the playground of Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances.

(T/N: BIG CAMERA is a parody of BIC CAMERA. LABIT, Amada Denki, is a parody of LABI, Yamada Denki. Denki is electronics.)

Even though there are still electronic outlets which target specialised fields such as camera stores around the area, but based on the overall strength, Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances is without a doubt, the ruler of Shinjuku-Nishiguchi.

“This is the store in the service of the Demon King after all!”

Maou surveyed the outlet and said this gleefully.

Even though just buying washing machine, fridge and using points to buy a lightbulb cannot really be called in service, but anyway, the Yodogawa Bridge card of the Demon Fortress has already accumulated quite an amount

of points. Since this points card was worth 6,139 yen at Yodogawa Bridge, so hoping to buy things here next time and using the points to save money is human nature.

Considering this repeatable inbound marketing force, it was no wonder that businesses would put their utmost effort in having customers sign up for a points card.

After all, as long as they spend once, before the points are used up, the thought that ‘there are still points will make people want to shop continuously.

“Hey, Ashiya, is there anything in the Demon Fortress that can accumulate points?”

“Don’t think of such unnecessary things, just focus your attention on the shopping in front of you.”

Ashiya ignored it. It seems like he had widened his eyes, examining the flyers from the other stores.

Including Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances, the flyer of every shop naturally has a slogan ‘even if it’s 1 yen, as long as other shops are cheaper than here.....’ or something similar on it.

Once Ashiya saw this slogan, not caring about the hot weather, he specially ran to Higashiguchi by himself, and took flyers from all the competitor stores and came back.

“Ashiya-san’s eyes are really serious.”

Rika, seeing this kind of Ashiya, smiled wryly.

“But, it’s not that different in reality, right? There’s no need to compare to that kind of extent.....”

“No, I feel that what Ashiya-san did is correct.”

Even Maou felt that there was no need to nitpick over a few hundred yen, but Rika supported Ashiya’s method directly.

“Since the stores said so themselves, then we must definitely make use of this point thoroughly right?”

“.....About that, even though it’s correct in theory, but it feels like we’re haggling too much.....”

“Ah?”

Rika intentionally crossed her arms in front of her, and explained in a serious manner,

“Buying things is also about bargaining. The buyer wants to buy cheap things as much as possible, while the seller hopes to sell at a high price. For the seller, to what extent should they compromise through which method, and what reason can the customer use to bargain for the seller to back up to what extent, this is what doing business is. There is nothing more important than collecting information.”

“Bargaining huh.”

“And I feel that why people think it’s haggling too much is because the Tokyoites feel that ‘slashing prices’ is purely just squashing down the price.”

“Eh? So you’re actually from Kansai?”

“Didn’t I tell Maou-san before? I was born in Kobe.”

Rika pointed to herself as she explained.

“.....What do you normally shorten MgRonalds to?”

“Stop joking around, I have already been asked this question many times by Tokyoites.”

Even though this is an important matter to Maou, Rika seemed to not take this question seriously.

“In conclusion, how should I say this. About slashing prices, it’s actually a negotiation to be able to clearly see the relationship from now on.”

“Clearly see the relationship?”

“Yeah, for example.....”

Rika carefully observed the other customers in the television section.

“Over there, there’s a couple around 50 years old and a staff member, can you see them?”

After looking at the direction Rika indicated, Maou nodded in reply.

“That staff member feels very skilled. For the terms which older people might find difficult to understand, he would explain them in detail with layman terms. Maou-san is also in the service industry, you should be able to understand that those type of people can easily leave a good impression on others, right?”

“Yeah, if they do not have complete product knowledge and the willingness to serve, they definitely would not be able to achieve that standard.”

“But look at that staff member, who do you feel he’s talking to?”

“Who he’s talking to.....?”

From a bystander’s point of view, it looks like the husband was asking the staff member questions, and the staff member was answering the other person in a well executed manner.

“Even though it is the husband who is asking the questions, but that staff member seems to be answering the wife the whole time.”

Suzuno, who was looking in the same direction, expressed her thoughts.

“Because the staff member knows that the key person to clinching this purchase, is that wife.”

“So that means the husband’s wallet is managed strictly by the wife?”

Maou answered with a frown, Rika shrugged, shaking her head and saying,

“Wrong, wrong. Which is why men really are.....something like television, isn’t it something that the whole family uses?”

“Ah?”

“What I mean is only allowing the person who knows to decide to buy it, and buying it after obtaining the understanding of all the users, the feeling after buying in these two situations is totally different.”

Ashiya, who had not looked away from the advertisement flyers, explained to Maou, who looked like he still didn’t understand,

“If they allow the husband to understand the product first and buy it before the wife understands, then there will be a difference between the thoughts between husband and wife about this purchase. As long as they can make the wife, who looks like she isn’t very good with machinery, accept this deal, then they will be able to buy in a more delighted manner. Judging by the current situation, the husband has already decided to buy it.”

“As expected of Ashiya-san, there is a difference in being a househusband after all.”

“I’m flattered.”

Ashiya had not raised his head and was still staring at the flyer.

“If you really want to talk about it, this is related to what Suzuki-san said about haggling. As long as you explain it properly and get the wife’s understanding, and then provide some discounts or ways to increase points

then this deal will go through. Other than that, the customer may also be able to receive a good shopping experience that is not only one with a careful service but they get a great deal as well. If you see this kind of shop, what kind of feelings will you get?”

“What kind of feeling, is it.....”

“Perhaps you will develop the thoughts of [Let’s purchase from here next time]. And this has nothing to do with collecting points.

Suzuno was one step faster than Maou at understanding what Ashiya was trying to say.

“That’s right. And as long as the staff member still remembers that customer when they come next time, it will be even more perfect.”

Rika nodded in satisfaction, approving Ashiya’s and Suzuno’s answer, and Maou alone, who was still unable to understand, looked towards the couple mentioned in this topic. It looks like the staff member was bringing the two people to the delivery counter, and they have also settled quite a number of matters.

“In the end, slashing prices means ‘I will become your regular customer, so give me discounts’. And the result of the store turning it into a system is that points card. With that thing, even with introverted Tokyoites, they would be able to directly ask the other person to provide discounts, right?

Rika used her chin to gesture towards the points card which Maou held in his hand in a cherished manner.

“Uhhh.....”

“Of course, this does not mean that the store which just carelessly give discounts. They need to frequently find the line where they can minimise their losses while causing the customers to return. So slashing prices is actually a type of ‘negotiation’. The aunties from Osaka are amazing, you know? Even though people tend to say that they are the representatives of Japan for stingyness, but as long as the store can get into their good graces, those people will bring their families along and spend a lot. To these stores, if there is a chance to make larger sales at a small profit, of course they will take a gamble. Because there is a possibility that both parties will be satisfied in the future, that is why it is possible to smoothly slash prices with other people in Kansai.”

From the expressions on Maou and Suzuno, to them, Rika’s words are almost like a concept from another world.

“Even though both parties are treating it like a business, but to be able to shop with careful calculations and finding places where compromise is possible on the level of human feelings, this is actual ‘negotiation of slashing prices’. But in the heads of Tokyoites, they only think about lowering the prices on paper, and those who do not wish to slash prices won’t slash prices at all, and in the eyes of others, they will still feel it’s haggling. Don’t just settle for the customer standpoint, since the other party wants to give us things so delightfully, then we definitely should use ‘talking business’ to attack proactively.”

“Every, everyone’s viewpoint is a little different huh.....but, talking about this.....”

Maou, who seemed to recall something, said,

“When I first bought the washing machine and fridge, even though I never said anything, the other person automatically took away the amount below the thousands digit. Is it the same principle?”

“It should be the timing is right, I guess? When did you buy them?”

“Around the beginning of summer.....”

“Then that’s possible. At that time, the spring wave of house moving just passed, and it was the period where home appliances are having dull sales. At that time, you bought a washing machine and fridge at one go, of course the staff member would show their good side to you.”

“.....Then is it the right time to buy a television now?”

What kind of answer is Ashiya expected by asking this question.

“It’s considered not bad, I guess? Before moving into the age of full adoption of digital television, they should be hoping to increase the profits of television sales, in addition.....”

Suzuno suddenly turned to Suzuno.

“Hm? What is it?”

“Erhm.....”

Rika beckoned to Ashiya, and said after putting some distance between Suzuno,

“You must watch Suzuno closely, okay.”

“W, why.....?”

“Think about it carefully, what is her budget?”

“She seemed to gleefully say 70,000 just now.....”

When he said this, Ashiya suddenly raised his head.

“Ri, right! As long as the both of us went to find that same staff member together.....”

“Do your best!”

Rika, who gave all her hints, lightly patted Ashiya’s back. Ashiya, who had buried himself in the advertisements with a stony face, changed his expression, showing an unreserved happy smile and subconsciously held Rika’s hand.

“Thank you, Suzuki-san, it was great to find you to come along after all!”

“Kya! Eh, ah, eh, eh, ye, yeah, don’t, don’t mention it.”

Because of Ashiya’s sudden action, Rika instantly turned red and looked at her hand which was being held.

“I will try my best to squeeze out a budget to buy a mobile phone from the 41,239 yen. See you later!”

“Kya, kyah!”

After showing a full faced smile to Rika who gave off a strange cry, Ashiya quickly ran to Suzuno’s side.

“Kamazuki Suzuno! Let’s go and look around together!”

“Why, why so sudden! What happened? Don’t, don’t pull me, let me go, disgusting!”

“.....What is this.”

Maou looked between Ashiya who grabbed Suzuno and ran into the outlet, and Rika who froze on the spot with a totally red face.

“Hey, what exactly did you say to Ashiya?”

“.....”

“He, hello?”

Maou tried to wave his hand in front of Rika, but Rika did not react at all.

Gettting a feeling that he seemed to have met with a similar situation somewhere before, after Maou thought for a while----

“.....Yosh!”

He clapped his hand next to Rika’s ear.

“Woah!”

After producing a sound which was different from a certain person, and did not sound cute at all, Rika finally regained her senses.

“Eh, eh, eh? I, I.....”

“He, hello, can I ask a question?”

“Wah! Wha, what, so it was Maou-san, since when have you been standing there?”

“.....About a few seconds ago. Now, can I ask now?”

“Wh, what is it?”

“You, have you actually.....”

“Ye, yeah?”

Maou turned his head to look at Ashiya’s back, who had stopped a staff member and was continuously asking questions together with a stone faced Suzuno, then turned his gaze back onto Rika.

“developed feelings for Ashiya?”

“Wagh!”

At this instant, Rika’s face gave off the sound and steam of a humidifier and collapsed on the ground.

“He,hello, are you alright! I didn’t expect you to have this kind of reaction!”

Maou frantically supported Rika upright, and pulled her over to the bench nearby to sit down.

“Hey, Demon King.”

“Ah?”

“Why do I have to sit with you on the bench and drink tea?”

“What’s the matter, it’s nothing much anyway.”

“This makes me unhappy.”

“How mean.”

Maou and Suzuno were sitting together on a bench next to the escalator at Yodogawa Bridge Home Appliances.

Both of them were drinking wheat tea contained in a thermos flask which had been chilled in the fridge at home beforehand, and both of them had a box containing a television each at their feet.

As Suzuno and Ashiya bought a television each, therefore the staff member who served the two of them gave them quite a good discount.

Without discussing with Maou at all, Ashiya bought the cheapest stock clearance product in the store, a thin LCD television which costs 32,800yen.

Even though the television Suzuno had chosen was the same size as Ashiya, but she bought a model which contained a bluray recorder and playback function.

Not only did the staff member help the two people take away the amount after the thousand digit, he also helped them add points which did not originally come with specially priced products.

As the staff member had misunderstood the whole time that the two people had a close relationship like family or boyfriend and girlfriend, Suzuno obviously looked unhappy from beginning to the end, even though the staff member tried hard to win her favour, from the result, it was also a good development.

The original budget of Maou and the others was 41,239 yen, but in the end, they only spent 30,000 yen including 5 percent warranty fee, so Ashiya seemed to plan to use the extra money to buy a mobile phone.

The reason for Rika following today was originally to fulfil the agreement made with Ashiya earlier, but from the result, the Demon Fortress also managed to buy a cheap television.

At least, if Rika wasn't around, even if the inhabitants of the Demon Fortress came to the electrical outlet with Suzuno, the thought of buying things together would have never occurred to them.

“Hey, let me ask you, what do you think about those two people?”

“Those two people? Are you referring to Alsiel and Rika-dono?”

Maou used his chin to indicate the direction, at that time, Ashiya and Rika were running around the mobile phone area.

Compared to Ashiya, who seemed to be absorbed in the products area, Rika seemed to be hung up on something, she was repeatedly looking at Maou occasionally, but once she met his gaze, she would look away immediately.

In addition, her face looked a little red, was it because some of the hot air from outlet flowed into the outlet, or is it.....

“Rika-dono seems to stand out too much.”

“Ah?”

“Once those two people stand together, Alsiel’s dressing seems too plain. Even though they say one good point can cover seven ugly points, but if he doesn’t pay more attention to his dressing, wouldn’t it affect his social credit?”

“So, social credit, is it that serious?”

“Of course. Standing together with that guy would make Rika-dono’s beautiful dressing to seem overdone.”

“Then, have you ever thought why Suzuki Rika would dress so nicely? From what I see, that shouldn’t be her normal going out attire.”

“Why.....because the shopping this time was initiated by Alsiel. Even though I do not know about how Alsiel and Rika-dono knew each other, but

Rika-dono does not know that Alsiel is a demon. Since a guy invited her, then she should at least have prepared something specially for going out.....”

When she nonchalantly spoke to this part, Suzuno suddenly felt something was wrong with what she said and fell silent.

“Even though this has nothing to do with the slashing prices just now, but according to that lady’s personality, do you think she would do such a meaningless thing?”

“.....hey, hey, wait, Demon King, could it be!”

“Don’t forget that her personality is the kind that doesn’t care about details to the point that even with me, who she met for the first time, would speak unreservedly because I am a friend of a friend, do you think that kind of girl would intentionally dress up because of Ashiya’s invitation?”

“Don’t, don’t tell me Rika-dono.....”

Suzuno was stunned at that moment, and even subconsciously dropped the thermos flask in her hand.

As 80% of the bottle contained ice, and a towel was wrapped around the outside to absorb the moisture, not only did it not make much noise, most of the wheat tea did not spill as well.

“Demon, Demon King, don’t tell me you want to say that Rika-dono, is enamoured with Alsiel?”

“I asked her just now, and she produced a sound like a cry of a pitbull and fainted on the ground----wah!”

Maou had only spoken halfway when Suzuno could hold it in anymore and punched him.

“That hurts! What are you doing!”

“I’m the one who wants to know what you’re doing! Even if you’re dense, there should be a limit to it!”

“Ah?”

“No wonder Rika-dono keeps paying attention to here since just now! How did you ask her?”

“Ow.....uh, I just asked her normally if she liked Ashiya----wah!”

This time, Maou also dropped the thermos flask because of the impact of being hit.

“A Demon King like youuu!”

“Suzu, Suzuno, ow, it’s hard to breath.....! There, there’s people watching!”

“.....Ugh!”

Suzuno, who forgot about her surroundings and grabbed the front of Maou’s shirt, regained her sanity at the last moment.

“These, these kind of thing, isn’t it better to say it clearly.....”

“What will happen even if it’s said clearly!”

Suzuno took a deep breath to calm herself down, and gasped for breath after sitting heavily on the bench.

“Well eh, it’s not as if it’s an issue about whether it’s possible or not.....”



Suzuno fiercely glared at Maou who was mumbling those words from the corner of her eye.

And then with a slight and sharp tone, she spoke at a volume only Maou could hear,

“This is different from Chiho-dono’s case, do you actually want me and Emilia to manipulate Rika-dono’s memories?”

“Ah?”

Because Maou was unable to understand the meaning behind Suzuno’s words, he let out a sound of cluelessness.

Perhaps this reaction was still within Suzuno’s predictions, so she only continued to explain with the same tone,

“Besides about us, Chiho-dono also knows about all of you. Even so, she still likes a guy like you. About the fact that you might be suppressed by other people, Chiho-dono should be mentally prepared to the minimum level in her own way. However, Rika-dono is different.”

“.....”

Even though Maou was thinking, “After it was mentioned again, it’s really troubling beyond imagination”, but if he really said it, it felt as if he would be killed by Reinforced Holy Hammer, so he could only keep silent.

“Liking Alsiel, will only cause Rika-dono to face an unfortunate future. If you do not wish for her to get involved like Chiho-dono, you should not be involved with her in the future.”

“Oh my, it may not only lead to an unfortunate futurebasically with regards to Chi-chan’s determination, it refers to dying right? It’s not even confirmed that things will become like that.....”

“That is.....”

Just as Suzuno was planning to retort, she recalled the conversation she had with Emi on the night they returned from Choshi as well as things concerning Alas=Ramus, and therefore spoke after some thinking,

“From an objective point of view, it’s not as if there isn’t a possibility the size of the excretion of a Paramecium.”

“So my chances of survival are that small.”

“But with Alsiel and Rika-dono, they don’t even have that small possibility. Demon King, even if you, Alsiel and Lucifer decide to all settle in Japan, it’s still impossible.”

“Is, is it that bad? Ugh, even though we don’t intend to do that from that beginning that is.....”

“How long has it been since all of you have turned into this state? Who can guarantee that all of you would still maintain the same form in the future, or grow old like humans do?”

“Hm.....”

“Even if you’re left with the physical strength of a human, and you have a body which needs to be treated with the medical treatment of the human world when you are injured, once you gather demonic magic, you are still a demon in the end. With that, even if all of you turned over a new leaf and found a human partner, that partner will still face a social misfortune----as long as all of you remain in that young body.”

“You actually think that we would go so far for humans, this actually is the more surprising point for me.”

“At this point, you’re still saying these kinds of things.”
Suzuno nodded nonchalantly.

“The correct answer cannot be found purely based on preconceptions. I interact directly with all of you in this country, as long as I make a comprehensive judgement based on all of your personalities, this conclusion will come naturally.....ah!”

At this point, Suzuno immediately glared at Maou like he was her father’s killer.

“Even so, that does not mean that I hold a positive impression towards of all of you! This is an objective observation after all!”

“I, I know already. Too, too close too close, I said I understand.”

Facing the inquisitor who suddenly grabbed the front of his shirt and glared harshly at him, Maou could only show a careless smile to try to calm the other party down.

Suzuno maintained a strict gaze, looking towards Ashiya and Rika at the mobile phone section.

“Since Rika-dono is enamoured towards Alsiel, she would still need to face the bitterness of a broken relationship, or the eventual parting with the inhabitants of a foreign world. Do you think Emilia and I will approve?”

“.....”

Perhaps she was just imagining things, after Maou readjusted his collar and picked up the thermos flask on the floor, he seemed to look back at Suzuno with a grim expression.

“You should know what I want to express right. If it’s possible, let Alsiel cut off all this ties with Rika-dono from today onwards. With this, the hurt felt by Rika-dono will also.....”

“Then, why didn’t all of you erase Chi-chan’s memories?”

“be kept to a minimum.....what did you say?”

“The difference between Chi-chan and Suzuki Rika, is only whether they know about our true identities. If you do not wish for Chi-chan to meet with misfortune, it’s fine as long as all of you erase her memories right?”

Suzuno was shocked because of Maou’s question from out of the blue.

“What kind of criteria are you using to differentiate between Chi-chan and Rika? Chi-chan’s willpower needs to be respected as a friend, and Suzuki Rika’s willpower is not worth respecting?”

“It, it’s not like that! It’s only.....”

“It’s only what?”

“.....”

In response to Maou’s probing, Suzuno had nothing to say in return.

“Let me teach you how to easily change the tragic future of the Suzuki Rika who likes Ashiya.”

Maou said nonchalantly.

“It’s simple. We just need to let Suzuki Rika know that we are demons from another world in a way which she can believe in. If she’s so sacred that she doesn’t dare to approach us, it’s also a good thing for you and Emi, if Suzuki Rika still likes Ashiya even with this, it also means that she is interacting with us with a matching amount of determination. At least she would not feel sad in a one sided manner.”

“How, how is that possible! If that is done.....”

“What will happen?”

“Then, then wouldn’t Rika-dono, also, also be dragged in as well?”

However, Suzuno's tone had lost its firm stance.

“It would be good if the various parties of ‘our enemy’ do not know.”

Maou intentionally used ‘our enemy’ to express this.

“At the beginning, Olba dragged Chi-chan who did not know anything without any hesitation, you know? Don't tell me you think Ciriatto and that those people who sent Ciriatto over, wouldn't drag the Japanese who don't know anything into this?”

Maou said this in an acute, calm yet confident manner.

“Even since Emi and I came to the center of human society in Japan, Tokyo, the thought about not wanting to drag the humans of this world into this doesn't work anymore. If anything happens, what good would it do to hide our true identities from the people around us. Or is it in your point of view, our relationship with Suzuki Rika is only at the standard where a weak point will occur once our identities are found out?”

“This is warped logic! The relationships between people aren't that simple!”

“What use would it be saying this to be, we are demon and human over here. Even though it would be logically more troublesome, but we have a good relationship with Chi-chan right now yeah? No matter what, ever since Emi didn't think so much and started making friends, Suzuki Rika is already an involved party, it's just that she had not met with any danger until now.”

“.....”

“Even though it’s not known if it’s good or bad, but casually expanding human relationships, does not equate to dragging other people into our affairs, I also interacted with a lot of people because of work, and.....”

Maou slowly got up, and started to do some backward stretches to relax the muscles in his waist.

“Even though this shouldn’t be said by me, but isn’t it boring going through life alone? Of course a comrade would be good right?”

Suzuno, at a total loss of words, lowered her head, with her hands on her lap, her shoulders shaking non-stop.

It was obvious that even though she could not rebuke on the logic, Suzuno still felt frustrated because she could not accept it on an emotional level.

Maou glanced at her state out of the corner of her eye and sighed out of his nose as if he was relaxing.

“Your way of thinking has always been too old fashioned. It would be just nice if you occasionally be like Emi and act without thinking.”

Seeing Suzuno’s hairpin shake because of the hatred, Maou placed his hand on her head.

“Don’t, don’t touch me!”

Suzuno, her eyes slightly red, pushed away that hand with some force.

“That, that is because you and Emilia are too relaxed! Even if I’m the only person thinking about it seriously, is there anything wrong in that!”

“There’s nothing too wrong about it. However, if those thoughts lean towards negative or meaningless topics, then it’s almost the same as giving up on thinking. Since the way of life of making connections with other people were chosen, then no matter how hopeless the situation in front of us is, it would be a happier life to live on by looking at the good side of things. Especially since I am a king, in order to take the people following me in the good direction, I have a duty to carry this way of life.”

“.....King.....”

Suzuno repeated what Maou said.

“T, then.....”

“Hm?”

“If the direction which we thought was correct was actually wrong when we continue to look up, then what should we do?”

“Isn’t it obvious?”

Even though Suzuno asked this with some evil intent by picking at Maou’s use of words, Maou answered in a simple and bright manner,

“It’s fine as long as I allow the person who is confident in leading everyone to a better place push me down, and stand in front of everyone once more.”

“Ne, ne, Ashiya-san.”

“Yes?”

“Do Maou-san and Suzuno, have a very good relationship?”

“Eh?”

Ashiya looked towards the direction Rika pointed at, and discovered that Maou and Suzuno were making a ruckus next to the stairs. Even though they don't look like they are playing around, it didn't look like they were arguing over something minor either.

“Originally, they should be hostile towards each other.”

“Hostile towards each other.....means?”

“However.....”

Ashiya, with a troubled look on his face, said something which was opposite from what his expression portrayed.

“Recently, it is surprisingly not like this.”

“.....it feels, like it's a bit complicated?”

“That's true, it is rather complicated.”

After softening his troubled expression, Ashiya looked directly at Rika's eyes.

With just that, it was enough for Rika's heartbeat to speed up by a few times.

“Perhaps one day, there might be a need to explain to Suzuki-san as well.”

Under the gaze which could only be described as sincere----

“.....Yeah.”

Rika could only nod in response.

Ashiya had a side which Rika could not peer into. From the first time they met, Rika had already felt this.

And the relationship between Maou and him had an atmosphere which seemed like it could not be simply understood as supervisor and subordinate, even though Emi seemed to view the two people with a hostility which was more than necessary, but Rika occasionally knew that Emi did not really dislike them that much in reality.

Basically, lacking common social knowledge to such an extent even though they had experience in operating a company was too strange as well.

Even though she accepted Ashiya's explanation when they first met, but perhaps the 'Maou Group' which he talked about, might be a lie to cover up a certain huge past.

She had only met Ashiya three times, and it was only at a standard where they knew each other. If she was asked whether they were counted as friends,

they shouldn't be that close yet, so she was unable to casually gather information about their past.

In addition, from the beginning to the end, Ashiya had continued to use honorifics with her like she was an outsider.

Until now, with the guys from the same generation which Rika knew, she only needed one day to close the distance between them and become familiar, but with the wall between herself and Ashiya, far from being broken, there wasn't even a crack on it.

I want to try to break that wall.

I want to understand the Ashiya on the other side of the wall even more.

These desires naturally grew in Rika's heart.

Even though Maou and Suzuno looked like they disliked each other, but in the eyes of a bystander, the interactions between the two people were straightforward and honest.

Even though it's a little strange to call this kind of relationship ideal, but she wanted to know more about what Ashiya thinks about, and what kind of life he led.

Rika suddenly had a realisation.

The hand which had been carrying the bag of stewed Sanma, Saba and and Iwashi naturally tightened.

“Ashiya-san.”

I----

“Do you want to just bring the information back first for today? In the beginning, it isn’t a must to decide to buy which mobile phone by today right?”

“Yeah, that is true.....”

like----

“There’s no need to chose docodemo because of me, and budget is a issue as well, it’s better to think about it carefully after discussing it with Maou-san. And after that, if you still don’t have any idea.....”

this strange guy.

“As long as you notify me, I can still come out to buy things with you.”

Rika proposed this with 90% sincerity and 10% calculation.

Because Ashiya was overexcited from the television being cheaper than he imagined, he lost his calm judgement.

According to Ashiya, he did not check what plan Maou’s mobile phone was using, Rika sincerely thought that as long as she matches with Maou’s contract, and let the two of them use another payment plan together, they would be able to get the functions they want at a cheaper price. And it was true that they did not have enough information in this aspect.

As for that remaining 10% of calculation, is that as long as she proposed this, perhaps she might create another chance to meet up with Ashiya, this kind of pure intentional action.

It was the same when she called Emi yesterday, for unknown reasons, she still became very nervous when Ashiya is mentioned, and she never expected that telling other people about this would be such a difficult thing to do, at that time, even though Rika was still unable to understand her own feelings, but once she started to become aware of it, the answer was easy to see.

“.....Next time, can I still trouble you again?”

Because once it was confirmed that there will be a ‘next time’, she already felt this happy.

“Leave it to me! With my self-proclaimed title as the trump card of the customer service centre on the line, in order for the customer to choose the mobile phone which fits him the most, allow me to sincerely advise you on this!”

“I will look forward to it.”

Even though she did not know the other party very well, she still felt this happy because of that person’s smile.

Ah, seriously, this doesn’t match my style at all.

“Then, I will take this information back for today. After this, depending on Maou’s work situation, I will contact you again in the near future.”

“Yeah, I do have a job as well after all, we’ll discuss and decide the time then. Now then, we’ll part ways after the two people making a ruckus over there calm down.....”

Before Rika could even finish her sentence---

“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

A scream was suddenly heard from upstairs, causing Ashiya, Rika, Maou and Suzuno to momentarily freeze on the spot.

The customers in the store also showed expressions of confusion, looking around to find the source of the scream.

“Hey, what happened?”

“I, I’ll go take a look.”

Nearby, a staff member who looked like he was more senior ran up the stairs after saying this.

After Maou, standing at the bottom of the stairs, watched that staff member leave, he seemed to be concerned about something and turned towards Ashiya because of this.

And Ashiya, seemed to realise the same thing as Maou.

“Suzuki-san, can I ask you to wait here for a while?”

“Eh?”

“Hey, Suzuno, you should have realised as well right?”

Maou asked Suzuno with a grim expression and Suzuno also nodded with an unhappy look on her face.

“.....I will leave Suzuki Rika to you, Ashiya and I will go check out the situation.”

After that, without waiting for Suzuno to reply, Maou rushed up the stairs directly, and Ashiya followed closely behind.

“Eh? Hey, Ashiya-san, Maou-san, wouldn't it be better to not go over?”

Rika, who felt a little of this anxious atmosphere, said this like she was talking to herself. Suzuno, watching Maou and Ashiya disappear at the top of the stairs and rushing to Rika's side, started to raise her guard.

The second floor is the floor where Ashiya and Suzuno bought the televisions.

Even though nothing special had happened yet, but for some strange reason, before and after the scream occurred, a suffocating atmosphere was felt from upstairs.

“.....Rika-san, I think it's better for us to wait outside the shop. I have a bad feeling about this.”

“Eh, ah, yeah, but, Ashiya-san and.....”

“They will be fine. They may look like this, but those two have been through many trials and tribulations.”

“What, what does that mean.....ah, wait, wait a moment, Suzuno, you forgot the televisions!”

Rika finally managed to remind Suzuno to pick up the two televisions and ran outside the store under Suzuno’s guidance.

Outside was the usual Shinjuku. It looks like that scream was only confined to within the store, and the pedestrians on the streets did not seem to have changed much.

On the other hand, Maou and Ashiya immediately discovered a strange situation once when reached the upper floor.

The countless televisions which were displayed in the store that they were just fascinated by----

All their screens had shattered.

The scattered LCD panels sprawled across the floor, and the confused customers and staff members could only look at this scene, dazed.

“What, what happened?”

The staff member who ran up from the first floor to investigate immediately called a staff member over to understand the situation.

And that young staff member, just happened to be the man who served Ashiya and Suzuno.

“Erhm, that, uh, screen, the screens.....the images used for display suddenly emitted a white light.....”

“You said that all the screens glowed at the same time?”

“Because that light was as glaring as the flash of a camera, so I turned away at that instant, then.....”

Another staff member who ran over, also said the same words like the first man.

“When I came to my senses, I discovered that all the LCD screens have shattered.”

“How, how can this kind of thing happen? R, right, first, first let all the customers take refuge outside! Also, quickly find someone to contact the fire department and police.....”

Even though that staff member who investigated was unable to handle the situation too calmly because of the seriousness of the situation, but from how he immediately considered the safety of the customers and his ability to command the scene, he should be an outstanding supervisor.

Maou and Ashiya, who had just run up the stairs, were almost immediately asked to go downstairs by a staff member nearby.

After turning back to look at the level selling televisions, Maou walked downstairs and out of the store with a stern look on his face.

“Hey, what happened exactly?”

“Ashiya-san, are you alright?”

Suzuno pressed Maou as if he was the reason behind the incident, while Rika was just worried for Ashiya’s safety.

Even though Maou felt a little disheartened, he still cheered up and instructed Ashiya.

“Hey, Ashiya, to be safe, you should bring Suzuki Rika home.”

“Eh?”

“I will put my life on the line for this.”

Rika was shocked because of Maou’s sudden command, but Ashiya received the order in a straightforward manner.

“Suzu, Suzuki-san, let me bring you home. I remember you live at Takadanobaba.....”

“Ah, eh, uh, erhm, wait, wait a moment, this is progressing so fast, I’m not mentally prepared, and I still have to tidy up my room, erhm!”

After watching Ashiya grab onto Rika and head towards the station, and Rika who left while descending into a panic for unknown reasons, Maou nudged with his chin to signal to Suzuno.

“We’ll talk on the way home. Anyway, after meeting up with Urushihara, call Emi over as well. Ah, Chi-chan needs to be contacted too. We need to tell her it’s dangerous around this time and not to come near the apartment.”

“Let me confirm something with you first.”

Suzuno’s tone of voice became sterner compared to before.

“That is demonic magic right. Is it related to Barbariccia’s group?”

“I don’t know. But let me explain first. Even though saying these things now is not much use, but it really wasn’t done by us.”

That suffocating air from upstairs was undoubtably demonic magic.

Of course, Maou and Ashiya did not do anything, Maou has also no idea how the drift of demonic magic was related to the mass destruction of the televisions.

But one thing was clear, it was definitely not a natural occurrence.

“I know even if you didn’t say it.”

Suzuno quickened her pace with a stony look on her face.

Because they were walking quickly while carrying televisions, huge beads of sweat started to appear on both their foreheads.

“You were having a meaningless debate with me just now. Even if you did not specially explain, I also know that you were not the one behind it. And to think you are a ‘king’, being so cowardly at this kind of strange places.”

“Because I have been eating too frequently with people who are eyeing my life lately, so I became a little paranoid.”

Maou returned the sarcasm with an easy smile.

“.....Whatever you say. Anyway, let's go back quickly.”

Suzuno, in no mood to deal with this, turned away and led Maou to quicken the pace.

When they rushed back home with all their might, the two people who greeted them at Villa Rosa Sasazuka were Emi, whose expression was even more heavy compared to them, and Urushihara, who showed a rare stern expression.

“Bell, the Demon King was with you the whole time right?”

“Yea, yeah.....Alsiel parted ways from me not that long ago.....”

After hearing Suzuno's answer, Emi showed a rather relieved expression. But almost immediately she glared at Maou with a stony face.

“Where is Alsiel? Quickly ask him to come back.”

“What, what's up. Did something happen?”

Emi's mental state was abnormal, that even Maou realised that her behaviour was rather strange.

Emi's eyes flickered with an unease which was never seen before.

Even though she was his enemy, but her eyes had always burned with strong determination.

But the Emi right now seemed to have lost her way, and her gaze gave the feeling that she had been cornered.

Whether it was Maou, Urushihara or Suzuno, it was their first time seeing Emi show this expression.

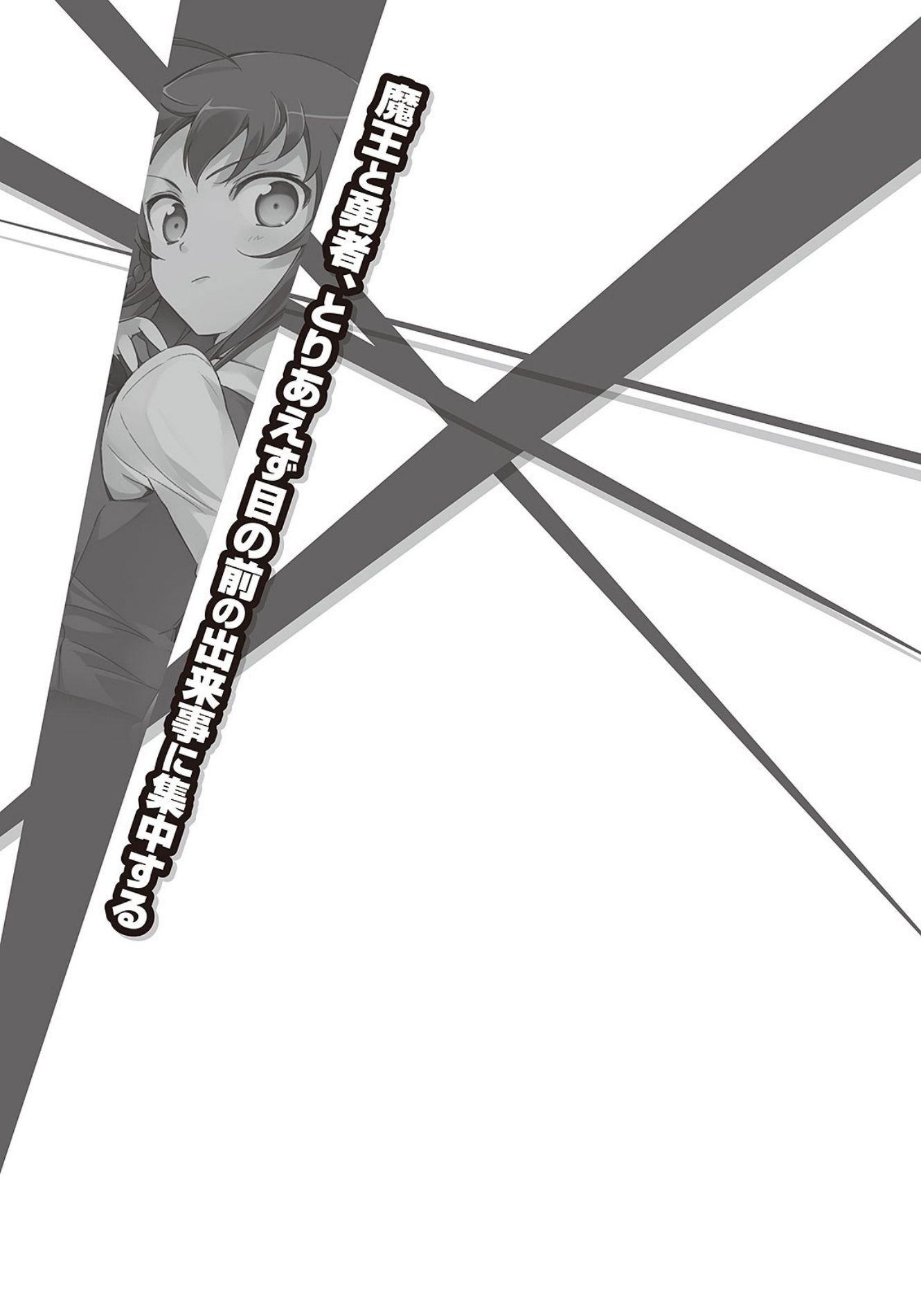
“The me who had thought that if you were the cause, and the me who felt relieved that you weren't the cause are now strongly conflicting in my heart. Let me confirm with you again, the Demon King and Alsiel have been with Bell the whole time, and yesterday, after returning from the housing agent, you have not gone out since right?”

Maou and Suzuno nodded at the same time.

After Emi confirmed this with a deeply sorrowful expression, she laid out a shocking fact,

“Chiho lost consciousness because of poisoning from concentrated magic. According to Chiho's mother, since last night, her condition was already a little strange.”

Chapter 3: The Demon King and Hero, first concentrate on handling what is happening in front of them



Even though Maou and Ashiya had even ridden on an ambulance before, but ever since they came to Japan, there was a form of transport they have never used before.

That was a taxi.

Even though it was a very convenient transport method which can reach a destination accurately, but this convenience also made it become one of the daily transport methods with the highest costs of moving around.

If the taxi fees within the city were converted to the ticket prices on the Keio Line, just the basic price is enough for a person to go from Shinjuku to the terminal station Takaosanguchi, if converted to Kami-Kitazawa, it would even be enough to make a round trip.

Basically, the inhabitants of the Demon Fortress have never met any situation which they had to depend on a taxi to move around, if the distance is just three stations away within the city, Maou and Ashiya are able to easily cover the distance by walking.

And for the kind of people are Maou and the others, acutally called two taxis to the apartment at the time Ashiya returned without any hestitation, and splitting into the two groups of the forces of the Demon Fortress and Hero, they made their way to Yoyogi.

The atmosphere within the car was heavy and no one spoke a word.

Maou, in the front passenger seat, looked in front of him with a heavy gaze, and in the taxi where Emi and the others were, the hand gripping the handle of the door subconsciously tightened.

Similarly, Ashiya had a pained look on his face, and even Urushihara, who would normally ignore the atmosphere and spout nonsense, stared out of the window in silence.

Besides the basic fees, the meter did not jump that much, the two taxies reached Yoyogi situated in Shibuya, and entered the U-turn lane attached to Saikai University Hospital.

Once the taxis stopped, Maou, who asked Ashiya to pay, rushed out without even looking at the driver.

And similarly, in the taxi in front, Emi also stepped out first, and seemed to have left the bill to Suzuno.

“It’s this way.”

Emi used her chin to motion to Maou, and first walked towards the reception of the hospital.

“We’re here to visit Sasaki-san in room 305.....”

“Alright, please register here in this visitor card first, then take this card to the reception on the third floor.”

Even the time taken to fill in the mandatory form which the hospital reception lady handed over felt like a waste.

“I know you’re anxious, but don’t run around randomly in the hospital. Her life isn’t endangered, calm down first.”

“.....Yeah.”

After confirming that Maou, with a heavy expression on his face, had finished taking a deep breath in order to calm down, Emi passed the visitor card borrowed from the counter to Maou.

“If this card isn’t shown, then you can’t visit, don’t lose it okay.”

“I’m not a child anymore, just hurry up and lead the way already.”

“I know that. This way.”

Only this time, Emi did not inquire about Maou’s crude tone, and turned around, briskly leading the way.

The two people took the large sized lift to the third floor and flashed their visitor card towards the nurse center.

“It’s alright to visit now. But because it’s a shared room, please be quiet.”

After saying this, the kind white clothed worker pointed towards a certain room at the side.

After Emi and Maou expressed their thanks with their gaze, they walked towards room 305, which had its door open.

Inside the ward, there were four beds separated by curtains, and upon seeing a bed with a lot of machines around it, Maou started to sweat in fear.

“It’s not there, this side.”

Emi, who was sensitive enough to notice the change in Maou’s expression, she pulled Maou’s sleeve and walked towards a bed which had nothing attached to it. Looking carefully, there was a nameplate hung next to the curtain with the name “Sasaki-san” on it.

“.....My apologies for disturbing so frequently, this is Yusa.”

Emi lowered her voice and spoke to a person within the curtains, and after that, a familiar voice was heard.

“Alright, please come in.”

“Excuse me.”

The person who replied was Chiho’s mother, Riho.

Maou originally intended to greet Riho who was sitting next to the bed, but once he saw the scene in front of him, at that moment, he was unable to say anything.

“.....”

Chiho was currently sleeping on the hospital bed.

Judging by the appearance, her complexion wasn’t that bad, and her breathing was normal.

But Maou was still speechless because of the fact that Chiho was currently sleeping on the hospital bed.

“Oh my, Maou-san, for you to specially come over, I’m really sorry about that.”

After discovering Maou, Riho stood up and bowed lightly.

Even though her smile showed pure welcome, but it was still unable to conceal the tiredness within.

“What exactly.....is wrong with Chi-chan?”

In response to Maou, who spoke with some difficulty, Riho replied in a troubled manner,

“It would be good if we knew the reason.....”

Riho’s wry smile was distorted because of her feelings of worry----

“When I returned home during dinner time, I discovered that she was asleep on the living room sofa. I was even thinking that even though I told her to wash the rice, why was she taking an afternoon nap.....”
but she still barely maintained her smile.

“But.....for unknown reasons, no matter how I called, how I shook.....she did not wake up.....even if I felt that the situation was strange, and summoned my determination to slap Chiho even though I knew it would make her angry, she still did not react at all.....”

Riho, who judged that it wasn't sleep, but unconsciousness, called the ambulance without hesitation.

Then Chiho was sent to this Saikai University Hospital.

Whether it was the paramedics or the doctor who accepts the ambulance and admits patients, they were unable to find the reason for Chiho's prolonged sleep.

As there were no abnormalities in breathing and brainwaves, and there did not seem to have any external injuries, the doctor who made the initial judgement that there was no life threatening danger arranged for Chiho to stay in the hospital to investigate the reason for the unconsciousness.

“And then, it does not seem to be a gas leak, and she did not hit her head as well, so I really don't know what the reason is.....”

Riho looked towards the sleeping face of Chiho, dressed in pink floral print pajamas, Emi and Maou were subconsciously drawn in by her gaze and they looked at Chiho's face once again.

Chiho's expression was very stable and it doesn't look like she is in pain.

But since Emi concluded that this is 'poisoning caused by magic', then there should be a corresponding cause and reason.

“Chiho-dono!”

“Sasaki-san!”

“Ashiya, your voice is too loud.”

At this time, Ashiya and Urushihara also rushed into the room behind Suzuno.

“Oh my, everyone is here, I’mso sorry, actually causing so many people trouble.....uh.....these two are Kamazuki Suzuno-san and Urushihara Hanzo-san right?”



After confirming the names of Suzuno and Urushihara, who she is meeting for the first time, Riho bowed deeply.

“Even though it’s a bit strange to say thank you at this time, but Chiho has been in everyone’s care when she was in Choshi. Did she say anything stubborn and cause trouble to everyone?”

“No, there’s nothing like that.”

In the end, Maou was the one who answered Riho’s question.

“.....We.....have always received help from Chi-chan. If not for Chi-chan.....and your help,we won’t be living our current lives.”

“When she wakes up, please say this directly to her again. There shouldn’t be anything else which would make her happier than Maou-san’s praise.”

“.....Uh.”

Riho’s malice free words caused Maou to become speechless once again.

“And then, because this isn’t considered a sickness or an injury, I am unable to contact her friends or school.....what should I do, this is troubling.”

Maou had some impression of the object Riho held in her hands, it was Chiho’s mobile phone.

Riho is a lady with a cheerful personality. Even if she tries hard to cover it up, she was unable to completely hide the fear and worry because her daughter was in an unknown situation.

But including Maou, Ashiya, Emi, Suzuno and Urushihara, they were unable to find any words which could cheer Riho up.

“Chiho-dono.....”

Suzuno, with a shaky tone, took one step forward and gripped the right hand of Chiho which was placed outside the blanket.

“.....”

Emi watched this scene with a stern gaze.

“That’s right, now then, Maou-san.”

“Yes?”

Even if her voice shook a little, Riho still lightly tapped Maou’s arm, using an intentionally cheerful voice.

“That, could it be that Maou-san gave this to her?”

“That means?”

“Really, there’s no need to act like you don’t know anything. I’m not angry okay? Oh my, though from the point of view of a girl, I did think before that it probably doesn’t suit Chiho that much.”

Riho noticed that Maou still did not understand her meaning, and therefore pointed towards the other side which Suzuno was not gripping, also Chiho's left hand.

Even if she explained to this extent, Maou still looked at Riho, muddle headed.

“It's really not you? And I thought if it wasn't given by Maou-san, Chiho should not have worn it on her hand so openly.....”

Riho circled to the other side of the bed and raised Chiho's hand.

Besides Emi, everyone else present sucked in a breath at the thing she wore on her hand.

Chiho had a ring on the index finger of her left hand. If it was just a simple ring, it could still be understood that a high school girl made herself wear the accessory because of the display of love.

However, the jewel embedded in the ring, and the glow it have off when reflected under the sunlight through the window, captured everyone's attention.

At this time, Maou finally knew how Emi found the place where Chiho was admitted.

Even if they met before because of issues related to Choshi, it was still difficult to believe that Riho, as a mother, would contact Emi before contacting the school.

Emi came to this hospital by chance in order to chase that thing.

The thing which guided Emi to the Saikai University Hospital which is south of Yoyogi's Umami Burger, and allowed her to know about Chiho being admitted into hospital, was the thing worn on Chiho's hand, a polished fragment of 'Yesod'.

※

There were reception rooms on different levels of the hospital, other than allowing the visitors to rest, it also allows patients which were able to move around to watch television and other uses.

At this time, Urushihara was watching television in a dazed manner, while Maou, Ashiya and Emi were sitting silently on the chairs with stony faces.

On the other hand, only Suzuno had been using Emi's Rilakkuma notebook, and a yellow pen accessorised with a Rilakkuma related character, continuously writing something like a formula on the notebook.

In the eyes of people who do not know anything, they would probably think that Suzuno was only writing a bunch of meaningless characters on the paper.

But the characters she is using is actually one of the official languages of the Western Continent of Ente Isla, the Holy Weiss language.

The influence of the church was strong in the western part of the West continent, and the language used there is the Holy Weiss language, as for the eastern side closer to the Central Continent, they used Deweiss language. As the Deweiss language is heavily influenced by the common language 'Central

Trading Language’, it was also spread around widely as a spoken language, hence in the Western Continent, the Holy Weiss language was more favoured as a language by the upper class society.

Even so, fields which are more professional and specialised such as politics, administration, law, medicine and arts all use the Holy Weiss language, so if one wants to be knowledgeable in these fields, the Holy Weiss language is said to be the most basic education.

The Western Continent was the only area which was not conquered by the Demon King Army, so even though Maou, Ashiya and Urushihara could generally understand the Deweiss language, but with the Weiss language, they couldn’t even read the most basic characters.

When Suzuno first started writing, Emi did ask her what she was writing.

“Don’t ask, just wait first.”

But she was rejected immediately.

After the group left Chiho’s ward, an hour passed in a blink of an eye. Even though it still looked very bright outside, but it was almost the time when the sun approaches the horizon.

As it was already late, only Maou and the rest were in the reception room.

Just as the television was going to switch from the filler news to the consecutive trailers for the variety shows for the day----

“I finished the calculations!”

Suzuno finally looked up from the paper.

“What did you finish calculating, then again what have you been doing since earlier?”

“Ever since the examinations at the Holy College, I don’t think I have written the formula from beginning to end at all. Anyway, Emilia, I have calculated it.”

“So, what is the result?”

Suzuno answered Emi’s question with a cheerful expression.

“Chiho-dono’s body is healthy, she’s young and has stamina. She would be able to neutralise the magic within her body earliest by tomorrow morning, latest in two or three days, then regain consciousness.”

“Re, really?”

Maou jumped up from his chair because of Suzuno’s words.

“Why, why are you so certain about it?”

Ashiya asked Suzuno in a half suspicious manner.

“Compared to explaining, it’ll be faster for you to experience it for yourself, stretch out your hand.”

“What?”

Even though he looked unhappy, Ashiya still stretched out his hand in a straightforward manner to shake his hands with Suzuno.

“Woah!”

As Ashiya groaned, a short glow emitted from his body, in the next moment, his hair stood up like an electric current flowed through his whole body.

“Uh, ugh, what, what are you doing?”

Ashiya protested with a tongue which did not seem to listen to him, and looked towards Suzuno with an unfocused gaze.

“So, this is pushing it for a demon. Even though the amount is similar to the volume of sonar power which entered Chiho-dono’s body.”

“.....Sonar?”

Hearing this uncommon term, Maou widened his eyes in surprise.

Then again, when Suzuno grasped Chiho’s hands in concern, that action did look rather intentional. Suzuno probably injected the sonar into Chiho’s body at that time.

“This is originally a method to gauge the basic capacity inside the body before starting with the training for holy magic. All of you should know that when using holy magic to stimulate the activity of the body, it would be greatly affected by the caster’s own capacity right?”

“Yeah, yeah.”

“As long as holy magic compassing investigative spells are injected into the body, and calculating the response from various parts of the body, the estimated amount of the target can be found. The response of the human body is very complicated, therefore specialised equipment would normally be used, however if it is just an estimation, then it can still be calculated through the caster’s perception.”

Suzuno showed the series of mysterious characters which took up 10 pages in Emi’s notebook.

“Even if it is just estimation, manual calculation still took so much time huh.”

“Who would understand that, just skim over that kind of explanation and get to the main point!”

Maou and the furious Ashiya glared at Suzuno with stony faces.

As for Urushihara, he still continued to watch television.

“Before that, I want to ask a question. Emilia, why do you think that Chiho-dono’s condition is due to magic poisoning?”

Suzuno asked this while looking at Emi.

“I came to this hospital chasing after this light.”

Emi took the ‘Yesod’ fragment contained inside a bottle from her bag. Maou, with slightly widened eyes, said,

“.....it’s the one Camio brought over. Didn’t you give it to Alas=Ramus?”

“It can’t be separated once it has merged with her. Considering that other fragments have to be searched for in future, I specially kept it. I can’t actually let the holy sword emit a guiding light in the city center of Tokyo.”

“Yeah, I see.”

Emi explained that her purpose was to look for the lady in the white dress who had cured Alas=Ramus in Tokyo Dome City Hall, so she planned to track one the ‘Yesod’ fragment which the lady had on her.

“In short, when I activated this near the Shinjuku Tokyu Hands, I never thought that the ring would be in a place which can be walked to in less than 30 minutes, it gave me a shock. And what was even more shocking is that the fragment was actually on Chiho’s hand.....”

Even though Emi was shocked when she knew that Chiho was unconscious because of unknown reasons, but after visiting Chiho in the ward, she sensed obvious remnants of magic from her.”

Emi seemed to think that since that ring is on Chiho’s hand, then she would be unable to solve it with just her own judgement, which is why she headed to the Demon Fortress.

“Why didn’t you call me or the Demon King directly?”

Suzuno’s query was considered reasonable. At that time, Emi should know that Maou, Ashiya and Suzuno were currently at someplace in Shinjuku.

“I called her over. Because I had something to tell Emilia.”

It was Urushihara who answered for Emi.

“But it’s alright to explain that later. Let’s listen to Bell’s diagnosis first.”

Urushihara’s eyes still have not left the television.

“.....in short, it’s like this. When I was still in Ente Isla, I had seen many people who have made contact with magic like Chiho, logically I should not be able to sense magic from Chiho, which is why I thought that it was magic poisoning.....”

Suzuno nodded in reply to Emi’s explanation.

“Emilia’s instincts, are half right and half wrong.”

“What does that mean?”

“Chiho’s symptoms are magic poisoning, but it’s not because she made contact with magic from an external source, but is a result of someone disrupted the energy balance in Chiho-dono’s body and created magic in her body.”

“?”

Not only Emi, even Maou and Ashiya sucked in their breath, unable to hide their surprise from hearing this, Urushihara also glanced at Suzuno with a sharp gaze.

“Someone created magic, within Chiho’s body?”

“In other words, it can also be said that Chiho-dono’s life energy had mutated into magic.”

“Wait, wait wait, wait a moment, is this even possible?”

Maou raised a hand to stop Suzuno.

“As long as my calculation, and the formula passed down through the church since ancient times are not wrong.”

“Then verify it.”

“Stop joking. I already verified it twice because I found it hard to believe, and obtained this conclusion in the end.”

Suzuno rebuked Maou’s cold words in an angry manner.

“But, creating magic in the body.....Chi-chan is human, and is Japanese.....a person from Earth, you know?”

“Even though it’s not as if I don’t understand what you are trying to express, but in reality, it’s too late to say this now. Didn’t you revert to a Demon King a few times in Japan before by absorbing the demonic magic created from the hearts of humans?”

“Ugh, that, that’s true.....”

“In short, after calculating the remnant amount of magic in Chiho-dono’s body through the sonar response, I discovered that even though it is an amount enough to cause poisoning, but it has not reached a level of being life threatening. Right now, it’s just that Chiho-dono’s physical body is consuming energy in order to suppress the remaining magic, which is why she became unconscious, the holy magic which I injected into Chiho-dono’s body together with the sonar has an effect of accelerating the neutralisation of magic, after neutralisation, she will regain consciousness naturally.”

“In other words, just by the conclusion, I almost got purified just now.”

Suzuno gave a wry smile to gloss over Ashiya’s stony faced protest.

If what Suzuno said is true, then at least there would be no need to worry about Chiho’s health for the moment.

But in the process of investigating the reason, other questions have surfaced.

It was said that in the body of the normal human Chiho, magic was actually created.

And the reason for this phenomenon is still unclear.

And the unconscious Chiho, was currently wearing a ring with the ‘Yesod’ fragment embedded in it.

“Even though this will not solve the problem.....but I think the ring that Chiho is wearing, and the ring the lady in the white dress who cured Alas=Ramus before was wearing, is the same thing.”

Emi said while searching her memory.

“What do you mean by ‘I think’?”

“I was very anxious at that time, so I don’t really remember what the ring looks like. But I feel it’s the same thing.....”

“Useless. Then, why would that ring be with Chi-chan?”

About that.....it should be because that lady in the white dress put it on Chiho’s finger for a certain reason.....”

“It looks like there’s nothing much to say! No matter what, with regards to the origins of the ring, let’s put it aside first. Compared to that, the question which needs to be thought about the most is.....”

“the cause which caused the creation of magic within Sasaki Chiho’s body, right?”

“.....Urushihara?”

Everyone present looked towards Urushihara, who was still staring at the television, at the same time.

“Even though it is an inconcievable thing for magic to appear in Sasaki Chiho’s body, but considering that Maou and Ashiya have transformed in the past, it is not impossible to think that humans of this world were originally like this, except that all of you don’t know about it. But no matter what, for Sasaki Chiho to become like that, the reason is external.”

“At least stop looking at the television and turn around when you’re talking.”

Urushihara, who did not even look at the others, and looked like he was watching the news about a local cuisine event in a dazed manner, even if Emi unhappily complained about it, Urushihara ignored her.

“Didn’t I say that I was the one who called Yusa over? Even though Yusa normally treats me as an automatic vending machine who can just organise queues, why did she meet up with me?”

As the topic of conversation returned back to her, Emi could only reply with a stony face,

“Because I heard that Gabriel ran over to Villa Rosa Sasazuka again.”

“You said Gabriel?”

Maou, Ashiya and Suzuno showed stern expressions at the same time.

“That frivolous, idiotic large guy, could he have, to Chi-chan.....”

“If it was like that, things would be simple. But that guy came over to find me over other things. It seemed that because that guy failed continuously, so he was taken off the task of finding the ‘Yesod’ fragments, you know? Right now he is looking for the Legacy of the Ancient Demon King.”

“Taken off the task, sounds like he’s acting in a police drama serial.”

Emi said with a stony face.

“You said.....‘the Legacy of the Ancient Demon King’?”

“Maou, do you know about it?”

“.....If it was money, I would want it, but if legacy taxes are needed, then forget it. Even though it’s not as if I have any idea about it, but I feel that it shouldn’t be anything that is worth the Heavens looking for it so aggressively.”

“Yeah, it looks like Maou is on the same level as me.”

“Ah?”

“It’s nothing. Anyway, Gabriels seems to be unclear about what he is looking for.....but in order to replace Gabriel, perhaps there will be other angels coming to Japan. Currently, the most suspicious one, should be that guy.”

“Hey, Suzuno. If you still have any conscience left as an inquisitor, when you return to Ente Isla, destroy the Great Church like it is a cult worshipping an evil god.”

“.....I really have nothing to say.”

Suzuno replied in a depressed manner.

“Seriously, if it’s not a NEET, then it’s a playboy, there’s no one good at all.”

Ashiya crossed his arms in frustration.

“Ashiya, don’t include me in there. I ran out because I disliked Heaven.”

“Ran out?”

“In other words, you actually have become a NEET of your own free will.”

“Ugh!”

Ashiya thought a bit about Urushihara’s words, but Maou rebutted him quickly, and for the moment, Urushihara was speechless.

“A, anyway!”

Urushihara coughed lightly and continued to speak,

“If what Gabriel said is true, then the angel who came to Japan this time seems to be the ‘Watcher’.”

“‘Watcher’.....? Are you referring to the watcher who monitors the actions of all the angels, Raguel?”

Urushihara nodded in reply to Suzuno’s question.

“Even though he’s not a particularly high ranking angel, and is not that good at combat like Gabriel, and even more, he is also not a guardian angel of the Tree of Life. However, Raguel was bestowed with a special authority.”

“Is it referring to the ‘Declaration of the Eschaton’.....?”

T/N: Eschaton can also be phrased as the ‘End of the World’.

Suzuno had just said this when----

“Hello everyone, after this, Friday’s weekend news will be broadcast.....”

T/N: In Japanese, ‘Eschaton’ and ‘Weekend’ have similar pronouciation.

The television which Urushihara was watching switched from the news to a programme where the news anchor is greeting the audience.

“.....”

At that moment, everyone’s gaze focused on Suzuno.

“Eh? Ah, that’s, that’s wrong! This, this is just a coincidence!”

After understanding what everyone’s gaze meant, Suzuno denied it while blushing.

“I’m, I’m innocent!”

Usushihara ignored Suzuno’s protests and continued to speak,

“For unknown reasons, there are also legends regarding the Eschaton Declaration in Ente Isla, but the legend itself isn’t anything much in reailty. Raguel only monitors the actions of the angels when there is a need to, and is responsible for announcing the results when a specific punishment is decided. Although it basically normally related to Falling.”

“Declaration of Falling?”

“That’s right. Not long after I left Heaven, it seems like this policy was set up. The ‘Watcher’ is responsible for the ruling, and the ‘Evil Light of the Fallen’ carries out the ruling.”

“Wicked Light of the Fallen.....is it referring to Sariel?”

Maou was surprised because Sariel’s name was suddenly mentioned.

“Think about it, if Sariel was able to decide whether to cause angels to fall on his own, then the male angels in Heaven would have disappeared entirely much earlier.”

Maou, Emi and Suzuno looked at each other. This was a very persuasive explanation.

“Even though angels look like they are doing anything they want, but certain limitations are imposed when using their powers within Heaven. Isn’t it about the same in the human world? Just like the field soldiers who are able to press the button to release a nuclear bomb are unable to conquer the world, it’s the same principle.”

“But if so, then for what reason did that guy Raguel come to Japan for? Even though it was said to replace Gabriel, but from this, he doesn’t seem to have anything he is strong at.....”

Urushihara nodded in response to Emi’s question.

“If Raguel did not come to take Sariel back.....then I think he came to pass a ruling.”

The people who come to visit you guys in future will probably not be a pigeon class like me.

Gabriel left Urushihara with this warning.

“That ruling, what does that mean?”

Urushihara frivolously answered Maou’s question,

“You don’t know? Even though the King of the Demon World and the angel hybrid Hero have gathered.”

At this time, Urushihara looked at Suzuno for unknown reasons.

“Heaven, who had just stood by even when Ente Isla was trampled by the Demon King Army, why would they continuously send angels to Japan like it’s a bargain sale, have all of you ever thought of the reason?”

For Suzuno, a high ranking inquisitor in the Great Church who extoled divine protection while sending a great number of church knights to their death, this was really a heartbreaking question.

“.....Because no matter how many people die in Ente Isla, it will not affect Heaven.....”

“That is correct.”

This was a cruel answer.

“However, once they feel that they will be harmed, they will do their best to remove the threat. Understand now? Regardless of Maou or Yusa, of course, Ashiya and Bell as well, all of you are getting closer to the truth which Heaven is planning to hide, other than monopolising the fragments of ‘Yesod’, all of you also used combat force to chase away an angel who specialises in combat. If Raguel judges that all of you are endangering Heaven and pass the ruling----”

The images of the news, which only Maou and the others were watching, were showing videos of a civil war in a certain country.

“Heaven will formally launch an attack. And it will be at a scale where Gabriel’s soldiers are only a small matter by comparison.”

“.....What kind of joke is this! Then wouldn’t it be enough to just come for us directly this time?”

Maou angrily slammed the table.

“I’m not too clear about that. After all, those theories are under the assumption that Gabriel’s words can be trusted, and right now, for it to not become that situation, that means that they might be searching for something which has nothing to do with us. Such as ‘the lady in the white dress’ who Emilia saw. And Sasaki Chiho’s ring, didn’t it appear from a place which had nothing to do with us?”

“If so, then what can we do? If we can only wait for that guy called Raguel to make his next move, perhaps another sacrifice like Sasaki-san will appear.”

“Ugh, about that, I have some idea, and I have been waiting since just now.”

“Waiting? Waiting for what.....”

“Now we will present to you the combined news broadcasted today.”

At this time, the report on the civil war had already ended, and the news anchor started to report the main news which happened in Japan today.

“With regards to mobile phones and the information endpoint device for the television program feature, also known as mobile digital television, a communication error has occurred in the Kanto region, as of now, the reasons are unclear, the telecommunication vendors who are selling information endpoint devices which come with the mobile digital television feature are now doing their best to discern the reason and explain to their customers.”

“Ah, so it’s not just docodemo which has this issue.”

As the telecommunication error with the mobile digital television caused her a lot of troubles at work, Emi looked up to focus on the news when she heard this.

Staff from a particular company who have organised a press conference to apologise were shown, a group of people apologised at the same time like it was arranged beforehand, after that, the flashes from the reporters caused the screen to shine.

At this instant----

“Eh?”

“Woah”

“Ugh!”

Maou and Ashiya seemed to have been thrown back by the flash, and fell from their chairs.

Even though Urushihara grabbed the side of the table and managed to barely withstand it, his knees were shaking continuously.

“Hey, hey, why have you guys suddenly become like this?”

“Are you alright?”

Emi helped up Maou, who was thrown back even though nothing seemed to have happened, while Suzuno helped Ashiya to get up.

“Eh?”

“What?”

However, once Emi and Suzuno saw what Maou and Ashiya looked like after they got up, the both of them got a shock.

The hair on both their heads were standing up like they have been electrocuted.

And in the case of Ashiya’s casually grown long hair, as sonar was injected into him by Suzuno in a half-joking manner earlier, it had spiked to the point

that one would think that it would not even turn into that extent even if one bottle of wax was used.

“What is this! What is going on?”

“.....That’s what I want to know too.”

Maou replied unhappily with a shaky voice.

“Emilia and Bell didn’t notice? It seems like it’s because both of your capacities are too large after all.”

Urushihara, who looked like he didn’t change much said with some pain and nudged his chin towards the television.

During the time when the five people were panicking, the news on the television had already changed to news that people are getting heat stroke because of the hot weather around the archipelago.

“Eh, wha, what? Television? Eh? I, I understand, please wait a bit!”

At this time, Emi suddenly used her hand to press her forehead and started talking to herself, then she frantically surveyed her surroundings, and once she confirmed that there were no surveillance cameras and other people around, she made Alas=Ramus appear in the reception room.

“Aiiee!”

Alas=Ramus swiftly ran towards the television, then started to bang on the screen continuously.

Under the attacks from the young girl, the LCD screen started to warp a little, Emi frantically acted to stop the suddenly rampaging Alas=Ramus.

“A, Alas=Ramus, what are you doing! No! That is the hospital’s.....”

“That thing just went ‘boom’ just now!”

“.....Eh?”

Alas=Ramus started to use her soft hands to tap on the television with a “pi pi pa pa” sound.

“It went ‘clank’, ‘pa~’ and ‘eee~’!”

The young girl pointed at the television with her right hand and repeatedly used the finger on her left hand to point at her own large eyes.

“ ‘clank’, ‘pa~’ and ‘eee~’?”

As Alas=Ramus only used onomatopoeia, Emi did not understand what she was trying to express at all.

“Didn’t Bell try it on Ashiya once already? Probably because Alas=Ramus is easily affected herself, so she sensed it because of that?”

Usushihara neatened his spiked up hair with his hand, and nudged his chin towards the television.

“It’s sonar. Today, an unknown person had been using the television to transmit sonar waves. As long as the locations of the televisions which accept electrical waves are known, this would be more efficient than carelessly emitting large range sonar waves, and the target’s location can be filtered as well. Sasaki Chiho should have been affected because of this. “

“Sonar? That thing which resembled static just now, it’s sonar?”

Maou pressed Urushihara further while still having spiked up hair.

“That, that impact is very similar to Bell’s prank.....”

Ashiya glared at Suzuno and nodded at the same time to confirm Maou’s explanation.

“Urushihara, that sonar just now, is it the doing of the angel known as Raguel?”

“Yeah, the possibility of that is high. As long as the culprit is not Gabriel, but I feel that Raguel should be the one behind this.”

“Wait, wait a moment, how did he cause the television to emit sonar, then again, is that even possible? Even if that theory is correct, tens of thousands of people are watching television in Japan! Logically, that means other than Chiho-dono, there should be other victims right? Basically, I have never heard about sonar causing people to become unconscious.....”

Suzuno, who emitted sonar to Chiho and Ashiya panicked at that moment, but Maou suddenly raised his head like he thought of something, and his spiked up hair swayed with the movement.

“Chi-chan’s house.....had been a sonar explosion location.”

“What?”

“Ah.....”

After Maou said this, Emi gasped like she had remembered the same thing.

“It’s Alber.....are you referring to the sonar which Alberto released before?”

That was something which happened before Chiho knew about Maou and Emi’s true identities.

Emi’s past travel companion Alberto, had released sonar waves a few times in order to warn Emi that Japan was going to face a certain calamity.

And the act of Chiho finding Maou to discuss about this incident, was also an indirect cause of Chiho’s deepening relations with Maou and the others.....

“That’s right. Chi-chan’s house had accepted a few unclear sonars and mental communications sent from Ente Isla a few times. Hey, Suzuno, I remember that according to the power of the caster, the response target of the sonar and mental communication can be changed right?”

“Y, yeah. If it’s just purely looking for the location of a person or object, then the calculation will become much simpler, besides that, there is also what I did to Chiho-dono and Alsiel, using it on various kind of purposes through changes in resonance.”

At the beginning, Chiho received Alberto's mental transmission by coincidence. And as for why Chiho's house became the exploding point for the sonar was probably because Alberto coincidentally found Chiho when he was looking for a receiving location for the mental transmission.

The condition which Alberto set was 'has strong feelings towards Demon King Satan', therefore his mental transmission reacted to the power within Chiho's heart, and after receiving this transmission, Chiho became the only Japanese who is involved with Ente Isla.

"Perhaps Chiho's home reacted strongly to the sonar transmitted through television because of this."

"Wait? Even if a certain place had exhibited a strong reaction before, that doesn't mean that the same phenomenon will definitely occur right? If the spell can react to the remnants of the spell which Alber or Em left behind, then the holy magic which was spread around Sasazuka from when I fought with Gabriel, it wouldn't be strange if an explosion occurred because of a reaction to the sonar."

"Just a holy magic sonar, was enough for our heads to explode."

"That's right."

Emi ignored Maou and Ashiya's complaints.

"Even though I was defeated by Maou at the time, I'm not too clear about the whole incident."

However, Urushihara's attitude was still full of confidence.

“But why would Emerada Etuva and Alberto Ende, fire a sonar towards Japan, situated on Earth?”

“.....what is that supposed to mean?”

“Olba knows yeah? After all, he was the person who traced the path of the ‘gate’ which Maou opened from the Demon Fortress and sent Emilia here. But those two people are different. Why would these two people, who logically cannot use the ‘gate’, be able to gather information from vague ‘foreign world’ location, and based on that, know Emilia is in Japan, and fire sonar directly to Japan from Ente Isla?”

“This happened before I came here, so I’m not too clear on the details, but isn’t it because they traced your paths together with Olba-sama? Honestly, I came here using the same method.”

“Don’t make me repeat it so many times, Bell. Whether it is Emerada Etuva or Alberto Ende, they are unable to use the spells of the ‘gate’, yeah?”

“But, Alber and Em still came over smoothly. Didn’t the Demon King say that he had an angel feather pen made from the feather of an archangel, and as long as someone besides a demon uses this tool, they would be able to use the ‘gate’ spells? Those two people were able to use sonar and mental transmission against Japan because they had Lailah’s.....mother’s feather pen. Chiho was able to receive Alber’s mental communication because of this.....eh?”

“.....Ah.”

Emi and Maou looked at each other in realisation.

“It’s something like that. Now, do you know what Raguel is trying to find through sonar?”

At that moment, Emi’s face turned pale.

That phone call from Emerada, occurred a long time ago.

Ever since she met the lady in white who knew about Alas=Ramus’s condition, until today, what had she been daydreaming about.

“Raguel and Gabriel’s top priority, is not the fragments of ‘Yesod’, not the ‘Evolving Holy Sword, Better Half’, and more so, not Maou. These are all just things done on the side at their convenience.”

That angel might have come to Japan, even though she already clearly knew about this early on.

“It’s Lailah. Even though I don’t know the reason, but they are in Japan looking for Lailah, and planning to pass some kind of judgement on her.”

“In other words, that means because that idiot Alberto used Lailah’s feather pen to transmit a mental communication, if we’re not careful, perhaps even Chi-chan’s mother may be in danger right.”

Maou, who finally realised the seriousness of the situation, mumbled, but to Emi, this situation was much more critical.

“Ra, Raguel’s final judgement, what is it, roughly?”

Emi subconsciously grabbed the front of Urushihara's shirt.

“Ugh!”

“Emilia! You're using too much force! And this is a hospital, calm down!”

“Who would be able to calm down!”

Emi naturally raised her volume.

“Even though we have never met before, and I only knew about her existence recently.....but, but.....before we meet, before talking to her, she needs to be safe and sound, she is.....my mother, you know?”

“Excuse me, may I know what happened? Are you looking for someone?”

At this time, the nurse who heard Emi's shout, appeared with a surprised look on her face. Emi regained her senses because of her voice, letting go of Urushihara at the same time.

“S, sorry, it's nothing at all.”

“Is that so. This is a hospital after all, can I ask everyone to keep it down?”

Even though the nurse in white did not seem to accept it fully, she still left quietly.

“Ugh, cough, yeah.....the most possible conclusion, is Falling. It is the group made up of the ‘Watcher’ and the ‘Evil Light of the Fallen’ after all.

Even though he was tearing up, perhaps because he knew Emi was being serious, Urushihara answered honestly without any complaints.

“So, that means this incident has something to do with Sarel?”

“No, it shouldn’t be possible at this point. Even though it’s a bit strange to say this, but for that guy, because of certain reasons, he doesn’t care about anything related to Heaven.”

Maou remembered the time from before he went to Choshi, how Sarel had shattered, melted and flowed into the drain because of the huge shock he received from Klsaki, who he had a crush on from the bottom of his heart, when she banned him from entering McDonalds.

“If so, then I have no idea what they are planning to do. From the beginning, Falling is not an easy judgement to make, and more than that, for one to go to a foreign world and affect so many things in order to judge an archangel is unheard of.”

“.....As a result, that bastard Raguel should just be taught a lesson first.”

At this time, Maou nodded and got up slowly.

“Since even Urushihara doesn’t know, then we should just ask the person himself.”

“Let me ask this first, why does Demon King-sama feel the need to ‘teach a lesson’ to Raguel?”

Ashiya asked this as he remained seated in his chair.

Maou's answer was very simple.

"I have no interest in the relationships between that group of angels. But one of my future replacement generals in the Demon King Army I am commanding was dragged into this by them. Besides that, is any other reason needed?"

Ashiya smiled, acknowledging Maou's serious expression.

"No, I have no problems with this. If it's for a capable future colleague, then I will definitely help you."

"Urushihara, Emi, Suzuno."

"Yeah?"

"What is it!"

"What?"

Maou looked at all their faces in turn.

"I will definitely drag that person called Raguel out, and have him take responsibility for harming Chi-chan. You guys help as well."

Even though Maou's attitude was arrogant, but surprisingly, no one objected.

"Sigh, I have nothing to do anyway. And I am aware that Sasaki Chiho helped us a lot."

“Even though I hope that you will only say these dream words of having Chiho become a general after you die, since it’s to protect the safety of an important friend, then there’s no other choice.”

“In order to protect a friend, I will correct the angel’s teachings. Just this time, I will officially work together with all of you.”

Just for protecting a young girl, Demon King, Demon General, Fallen Angel, Hero and Inquisitor, rose up in the reception room of the hospital for the same purpose.



“.....Hm?”

At this time, Maou felt a person next to his leg tugging at his pants.

“Papa!”

Alas=Ramus was looking at Maou with a serious gaze.

“Alas=Ramus, also likes Chi nee-chan the most!”

The small girl declared proudly.

Maou showed a smile which did not lose to her, and picked Alas=Ramus up in one go.

“Let’s go!”

“Yeah!”

Five young people and a young girl, walked to the lift together and left Saikai University Hospital.

And the one who watched them go, was the nurse who reminded Emi when Emi had caused a commotion.

Waving the medical examination table in her hand, she headed towards Chiho’s ward.

“Excuse me, Sasaki-san.....eh?”

After entering the ward, the nurse realised the mother of the warded girl did not seem to be around. From the fact that her bag was still there, she probably went to buy something or went to the toilet.

The nurse nodded and stopped in front of the bed Chiho was lying on.

“.....Sasaki-san, thanks to your dependable friends, you should be able to be discharged soon.”

The nurse stared at Chiho's sleeping face and showed a large smile.

“You, who is able to connect incompatible existences.....perhaps there is a chance for you to become the new Mother of ‘Wisdom’.”

A few minutes later, Riho, who had returned from the toilet outside, when she saw the table of appointments for the checks which will be conducted tomorrow placed on the table next to the bed, she picked up the piece of paper and started reading.

Because of that, she did not detect that the jewel on the mysterious ring on Chiho's left hand, was currently giving off a faint glow.

After walking out of the cool hospital from the air conditioning, a suffocating humidity as well as the hot air from the high outdoor temperature despite the fact that it was already evening, attacked the warriors from the foreign world at the same time.

Even though it was only a few minutes after they made their decision, the five people immediately showed listless expressions.

“So since you already made that kind of declaration, you should have some ideas as to where Raguel is right?”

“Urushihara, do you have any leads?”

In response to Emi’s straight ball, Maou passed it with a beautiful technique.

“.....Are you serious about that question?”

Seeing that the ball was suddenly passed to him, Urushihara, with a fed up expression, raised his head and glared at Maou, who had raised the difficult question first.

“I have some basic proposals. But I don’t wish to be looked down by you, who is good with machines, so I thought I might as well ask you directly from the start.”

Maou replied in a shamless manner, causing Urushihara to become speechless.

“.....Maou, have you tried to think of any backup locations?”

“There are two places.”

Urushihara raised an eyebrow because of Maou’s immediate answer.

“Ah, it’s the same as what I though.”

“Can the both of you not act like the only ones who understand.”

Suzuno lightly pushed Maou's back, so Maou raised an eyebrow and looked at Suzuno.

“Do you remember what broke when we went to the electronics store? And what's with the defect with the screens glowing the whole day today? And why did Ashiya and my hair become like this?”

“Messy, fluffy!”

Maou allowed Alas=Ramus to continue to play with his spiked up hair while saying.

“It's television right.”

“.....Don't tell me!”

Emi widened her eyes as she seemed to realise something. Urushihara nodded as well.

“Because it's hard to believe that all the televisions which exhibited strange behaviour were all showing the same programme, so the key should not be a specific television station. If so, something which can connect all the televisions in the Kanto circle, there should be only two places.”

“Isn't there a saying that smoke, pigs praised by people, idiots and arrogant people like high places? I think so as well.”

The hot summer night wind blew through the hair of the five people.

“That would be Tokyo Tower and Tokyo Sky Tree.”

※

“Hey, Ashiya, do you know?”

“Yes?”

Shiba Park in Minato, Tokyo.

The Demon King from the foreign world, was currently speaking proudly to his trusted Demon General,

“The top of Tokyo Tower, is made from a tank!”

“.....”

Ashiya sighed and looked towards the item that was being held in Maou’s hand.

“Is that fact written there?”

Maou’s hand was currently holding onto a book that was obtained from KIYOSUKE on the way to the bus station. It was titled “Unable to ask anyone until now! Everything regarding digital television broadcasting” from the General Knowledge section.

“The top of the observatory of the Tokyo Tower was made from steel recycled from American war vehicles that have been abandoned after the Korean war. It seems like during that time, it was difficult for Japan to obtain good quality steel and coincidentally, the American troops were planning to roll out some new war vehicles, and so this resulted since it was to the interest of both communities.”

“.....!.....!”

Maou looked back and forth between Ashiya’s face and the book in his own hand and muttered in a low voice:

“...You, you knew about this beforehand?”

“Last time, I was helping a theatre group move their props, the kind of show that they were performing happened to be about Japan during the peak of its economic growth. I was exposed to such information then.”

Ashiya explained as if it was nothing much.

And just to mention, Maou and Ashiya have already neatened their hair.

“Then Demon King-sama, may I ask if you know why the Tokyo Tower is painted white and what is referred to as the international standard of orange?”

“...I don’t.”

“Because according to aviation safety regulations, as long as the structure is above sixty metres in height or may in any way interfere with the safe operation of aeroplane instruments, all have to be painted in the international orange and white to indicate that it is an obstacle. So for the Tokyo Tower, the entire tower is treated as an obstruction to air safety so it has been painted in these two colours.”

Maou gaped wordlessly and stared at the side of Ashiya’s face.

“Bu, but the Tokyo Skytree is nowhere near orange?”

“As long as high intensity air obstacle lights are installed, there is no need to paint it to show that it is an obstacle.”

“....Ah, it’s true.”

Maou flipped through the informational book vigourously, it looked like he had already found the corresponding record.

Ashiya looked towards the depressed Maou and spoke while giving a wry smile,

“Even though Tokyo Tower became like this because of various reasons..... but I feel that, this tower was still the most beautiful when it’s red.”

After saying this, Ashiya raised his head to look at the Tokyo Tower in front of him.

Height 333 metres. Other than television, this is also the core base for many telecommunication businesses, and this building, having been the icon of Tokyo for many years, is loved by the masses.

Even if the building has been surpassed in height by the Tokyo Sky Tree, its presence was not decreased even then.

Other than receiving a large number of tourists every day, as it has already been decided that after the full adoption of digital television that the freed up frequencies will be used for telecom resources, its reason for existence will become something more meaningful for the city folk and the Japanese.

“However, even though it was what I proposed, but I just feel a little doubtful.”

“What do you mean?”

“There are really too many people here. Will angels really stay in this kind of place?”

Even though this had nothing to do with Maou and the others, but to the Japanese, August is considered the month of the summer holiday.

In the first place, Tokyo Tower is a landmark good enough to represent Japan, and today because of the visitors and the tourists who came with their families, it was extraordinarily lively.

“That means, it’s more likely to be the Tokyo Sky Tree which Emilia went to?”

Maou, Ashiya and Emi split up, the first two people were in charge of the Tokyo Tower, while the latter went towards the Tokyo Sky Tree, as for Urushihara and Suzuno, following Urushihara’s suggestion, they stayed in Yoyogi, in the event where one party meets up with any problem, they would be able to rush over immediately to help.

Even though he had some concerns with Urushihara’s suggestion, but whether they took the JR Sobu line to Kinshichō station near Tokyo Sky Tree, or the Toei Ōedo line to the Akabanebashi station near Tokyo Tower, both routes have transfer points at Yoyogi, therefore it’s not as if Urushihara’s suggestion to stay at Yoyogi was unreasonable.

Regarding this formation which required Suzuno, who had higher fighting ability, to leave the front lines, Suzuno also objected at the beginning.

However in the scenario where an angel responds to battle seriously, other than Emi, no one else present had any means of fighting back sufficiently.

For example when Suzuno fought with Sariel, she was unable to adopt a tough stance against the archangel, and it was only after Maou transformed into the Demon King and she helped from afar was she able to accept it with much difficulty.

“However, in order to make it easy to clean up later, please try to lessen the range of the effects.”

In an exaggerated manner, Suzuno had destroyed the transformer facility of Shinjuku station in the past, causing the JR trains to stop along the whole line.

So it was not strange for Maou to specially remind her of this.

“Only if the magic within the range of convenient repair is enough for you to turn back into a Demon King.”

However, Suzuno only replied in this cold manner.

Once he thought about cleaning up later, Maou’s feelings became heavy, but for Emi and Suzuno to consider the situation that Maou and the others can turn back into their demon form if anything goes wrong, it was already a huge improvement.

“However, even if they want to go the Tokyo Sky Tree, it isn’t fully operational yet right? If the telecommunication equipments are to be tampered with later, wouldn’t someone find out before the act can be done?”

With what Maou and the others know now, the damage situation had already surpassed the stage to consider if anyone would find out, however if that angel Raguel really plans to interfere with the television sonar transmission function via some method like Urushihara had predicted, there was nothing else that would hamper the efficiency of his mission more than being stopped by the Japanese.

“Even the maintaince and checks of the Tokyo Tower is not done with airtight security, I think the conditions on both sides are similar. It’s best not to think so much, go there first and talk about it later.”

The two males, Maou and Ashiya were currently at the end of the tourist queue.

As they needed to investigate this place to the best of their ability, there was a need to increase the range which one person can go to the limit.

The common ticket to the exhibition deck and special observation deck is 1420 yen per person, to not feel anything after buying a total of 2840 yen in fees without hesitating; it was a first for Maou and the others after they came to Japan.

And this proved that for Maou and Ashiya, Chiho was an important existence to them in various ways.

“Oh yes, Maou-sama, we have to go up via the elevator later right.”

“Yeah.”

“But I heard that for the Tokyo Sky Tree, it seems that the stairs can be used to go up and down.”

“.....Ah?”

“Even though I think it’s not that possible, but if that angel Raguel is on the stairs.....”

“Hey hey, wait wait, don’t tell me we have to use our legs to climb the stairs of this tower.....”

Maou looked towards the glowing red tower amongst the lights of the night.

And at the same time, he remembered the time when he ran up the stairs of the Tokyo Metropolian Government building in his underwear to save Chiho.

“.....Are you serious?”

On the other hand, using the spell “Heavenly Light Boots”, Emi easily flew to the Tokyo Sky Tree from the roof of a nearby skyscraper.

In order to prevent people from seeing her fly from the ground, Emi even changed into a black long sleeved shirt with black pants and boots.

When she bought the thinner black set at Shinjuju UNIxLO, just the long sleeves was enough to make a person suffer from the heat, but above the Sky

Tree, 600 metres off the ground, a strong wind enough to steal the body temperature of a normal person was blowing.

“Would it be better to dress more warmly before coming.....”

Emi mumbled as she allowed the wind to blow at her bangs, but for warmer clothes, the only ones left were those that cost a few ten thousand yen, with the label ‘new products for autumn and winter’ as well as mountain climbing gear.

Even though this was not an act of weighing money against friendship, but as a Hero, it was difficult to make a meal without rice.

Even if it was already nighttime, many stakeholders were still entering and leaving the Tokyo Sky Tree, in addition to the busy flow of people in the surrounding area, rather than investigating close up without a plan, it was easier to start far away and descend to the Tower from above.

Of course, in the high places, there are also operators, in charge of high altitude maintenance and checks, working. Especially since the Tokyo Sky Tree was still in construction, the news also reported daily the operation status on the antenna testing; therefore, there was a high possibility for the maintenance of the antenna to be carried out at night.

This is because if a human body approaches the antenna from daytime to evening, where the electromagnetic waves are at high volume, the high frequency waves will heat up the human body, causing a phenomenon called ‘high frequency heating’.

Emi landed on the roof of a certain observation platform on the Tokyo Sky Tree, 450 metres from the ground.

After confirming the placement of the Holy Vitamin β stored in her front pocket, Emi studied her surroundings with caution.

It was easy to be careful not to be discovered by ordinary people, but if the angel she was searching for was somewhere within the tower, the other party may have felt the holy magic which Emi used when she flew.

Even though Emi had already prepared herself for the worst case scenario where she might be shot at by someone from within the tower, but other than the whooshing of the wind, she could not feel the presence of other people within the Tokyo Sky Tree, bewildering her.

In front of her was the wide expanse of the Tokyo night scene, even if it was at night, she was still see slight traces of the sillouettes of the faraway mountains located on the edge of the Kanto plains.

After glancing at the bright aviation obstruction lights next to her, Emi carefully walked along the roof of the observation deck while making sure she would not be blown over by the wind.

“Is it not here?”

Within her sight, there was only the aviation obstruction lights and the sturdy construction scaffolding subject to the howling stong winds.

“I should look around for a while, before taking a look at the Tokyo Tower.....”

Just as Emi planned to contact Maou or Suzuno that there was no results here, and almost dropped her mobile phone because of a particularly strong gust of wind----

“!”

Emi, who discovered that an obvious noise who mixed within the wind, immediately lowered her body and observed her surroundings in a guarded manner.

Within the shadows of the steel structure, she could not see anyone else.

Which was why it was strange. The sound she heard just now was.....

“A sneeze?”

“Ah-choo!”

This time Emi heard it clearly. It was a sneeze from a male, and it sounded particularly airheaded, upon further thinking, Emi had heard this voice before.

“Mama! Found it! Above!”

Alas Ramus’s voice from within her body seemed to be a little anxious, Emi looked towards the direction the young girl pointed at----

and found that on the steel structure more than 10 metres above her, was a rather strange figure.

Before Emi came, she already prepared herself to fight the angel called Raguel here. But that figure really looked too strange.

Even though the dim light made it difficult to see the face of the other party, but that person seemed to be crouching there, hugging his knees.

“Ah-choo!”

And he sneezed again. Just as Emi looked at the other party, not knowing what to do----

“Ah!”

That slow moving figure also discovered Emi.

After that, the figure, who frantically wanted to get up, fell over on the steel structure.

“Look out!”

Even though she didn’t know who the other party is, Emi still shouted this out of reflex, but the tragic accident of falling from 450 metres high was averted in one second.

“!”

When Emi saw the scene, she pulled out the holy sword without hesitation.

Because the figure who fell off from the steel structure, had instantly spread the glowing wings on his back.

No matter how she looked at it, it was the angel Emi was waiting for.

Even though this confirmed Maou's deduction that the television towers were suspicious, but one doubt surfaced.

Why didn't this angel meet Emi, who was approaching this important landmark, head on?

In order to counter against any kind of attacks that the opponent might throw out, Emi had already increased the amount of holy power in her body to its utmost limits, but the angel with his wings out was wavering in air like a curtain being blown around by the wind. In the end, after much struggle, he landed in a place not far from Emi in a pose similar to that of a frog that got stepped on and stayed motionless.

Emi did not know what to make of the situation and was just about to step closer to investigate the opponent's situation when ---

“Mama! It's that fake white face! Be careful!”

Emi hesitated for a while, then realised the term ‘fake white face’, which sounded like a mysterious curse, referred to Gabriel, so she jumped backwards with some power to increase the distance between them, cautiously taking a fighting stance with her holy sword.

Even though she heard from Urushihara that Gabriel had reappeared in Japan, Emi did not expect that she would meet him in the place where the holy magic sonar was transmitted.

Even though she had pushed back the other party before, Gabriel was still an archangel representing Heaven. In order to be able to react to any movement from Gabriel, Emi opened her eyes wide, not taking her sight off him.

“That was scary!”

However, Gabriel was the one who acted first, and he actually used a shaking voice to say this.

“I, I didn’t notice at all.....when, when did you come?”

Gabriel raised his head to stare at Emi while rubbing his arm, looking closely, his lips had already turned blue.

“This place, is, is so, colddddd!”

“.....Who cares about you.”

For Emi, she could only reply this way.

She didn’t know how Gabriel coordinated his clothes, underneath the long robe which looked like it was worn by ancient Greeks in summer, a T-shirt with the graphic “I LOVE L.A” could be seen. He showed his calves which no one probably wanted to see and wore sandals without even wearing any socks.

Of course, these things were still what angels wore, so other than the T-shirt, these clothes should be hiding some power which exceeded their appearance. Regretably, these powers did not seem to include protection against the cold.

“Then, then again, E, Emilia? What, what are you doing here? The, the Tokyo Sky Tree hasn’t been open to public yet, yeah? 634 metres is something which will not happen for a long time, you know?”

Gabriel complained incoherently while shivering.

“The, the power of humans, re, really cannot be underestimated, yeah, whether it is Ente Isla or Heaven, there isn’t any structure as tall as this! Even, even the Demon Fortress is only the height of the Tokyo Tower at most.....I never expected that the wind here would be so strong and cold.....ah choo!”

The archangel emitted a dirty sneeze into the sky of the city.

“I’m the one who wants to ask you why you’re here. Weren’t you taken off the job of looking for the ‘Yesod’ fragments?”

Emi did not concern herself with the situation of Gabriel’s body, and pointed the holy sword at him while she asked this.

“Yeah, that’s right. Then again, did you bring any tissue? If possible, it’s best if it’s those soft and moisturizing types.”

And Gabriel still ignored the dangerous and threatening atmosphere which Emi emitted, and spoke at his own pace.

Gabriel had wanted to cause harm to Alas=Ramus before, so Emi had no reason to be generous to the other party.

Emi approached Gabriel at sonic speed, and just like what she did before, she rested the tip of the blade against Gabriel's chest.

“You shouldn't have forgotten what happened before right? I don't have that much patience.”

“This girl acts the same regardless of Demon or Angel!”

Gabriel was even close to crying.

“Uh, that, how should I say this. Anyway, I already told Lucifer about this, I have no intention of involving myself with you, the holy sword, or the Demon King. It's, it's true! I only came here because of work, you guys just have to go through your peaceful lives as usual.....”

“Because that kind of peaceful life was destroyed by someone, I am here. That sonar, were you the one who emitted it?”

“.....”

Emi acted coldly, and picked her words carefully. Currently, there was no way to ascertain the angel's purpose, if he was really looking for Lailah like what Urushihara said.

“Do you still remember that girl who knows our true identities? She lost consciousness because of the sonar.”

“Eh? Really?”

She wasn't sure if he was really surprised from the bottom of his heart, or if it was a result of Gabriel's superb acting. Anyway, this frivolous angel showed a shocked expression, and at the same time, opened his mouth wide and sucked in a breath----

“Ah choo!”

And then gave a huge sneeze for no reason.

And at this instant, Gabriel, who was originally pointed at by the holy sword, suddenly disappeared in front of Emi's eyes.

“!”

“Mama! Not there!”

Chasing the holy magic, Emi swung the holy sword behind here----

“You guessed wrong.”

A finger was pointed at the back of Emi's head.

“BANG! I won.”

“.....”

The blade of the holy sword dispelled the holy magic Gabriel emitted as bait, and Gabriel, with a runny nose, was upside down, and with his hand

positioned to resemble a gun, he pointed his index finger to the back of Emi's head.

“Even though a head on sword fight is disadvantageous for me, but there is more than one way to fight.”

The signs of increasing holy power could be felt from the direction of the back of Emi's head.

“.....Do you intend to kill me, then take Alas=Ramus away?”

The high altitude wind, dispersed Emi's voice.

“I won't do anything like that. Since it is still unknown how the two of you are merged, if the child dies along with you after you die, wouldn't it be bad?”

Gabriel's holy magic suddenly weakened, and the killing aura directed towards the back of her head also disappeared.

“Let's ignore that first.....with regards to that girl losing consciousness, can you tell me about it in more detail?”

“Eh?”

“The reason why I stayed here, it only to prevent the test waves emitted from this tower from interfering with the waves emitted from the Tokyo Tower, which would cause the accuracy of the sonar to decrease, honestly, I do not know how Raguel intends to emit the sonar, and more than that, I never heard that his methods would cause the people of this world to lose consciousness.”

Emi cautiously turned her head, glaring at the upside down Gabriel who had a totally unguarded expression.

“You’re talking about that girl right? The one called Sasaki Chiho, the cute girl who has a crush on the Demon King. I remember that she works in the same store as the Demon King? Sariel mentioned her to me before.”

“Why are you asking this for? Don’t tell me you want to kidnap Chiho to be an experimental subject like Sariel did?”

“Hey.....did that guy plan to do such a thing before?”

Gabriel sniffed in an airheaded manner, vigorously shaking his head while holding both his hands up.

“I don’t have such bad interests. You just have to tell me what symptoms she has.”

“.....Why do you want to know such things?”

Faced with Emi’s questions, Gabriel scratched his face as he answered in a sheepish manner,

“Oh my, that, even though I’m not as direct as Sariel, but perhaps the thing we want to know in the end is actually the same. Ne, aren’t the humans of Earth also looking for the source of evolution or genes?”

Gabriel’s tone caused Emi to have goosebumps, so she hid her own unhappiness and mumbled while glaring at the other party,

“Do you think I will tell you obediently just because you said it?”

“No, I don’t. Even without considering this, with just what we, Heaven, have done to you guys before, I don’t think you will tell me obediently. So, do you want to make a deal with me?”

“Deal?”

A strong gust of wind blew at Emi’s long hair.

“I will directly reveal some pieces of information to you first, then from the contents, you can decide if you want to tell me about Sasaki Chiho’s situation.”

“.....There’s no evidence to prove that if want you said to true. I would not do anything like betraying anything of my friends because I believe the information provided by the enemy.”

“So didn’t I say so already? You can decide on your own if you want to tell me. But, I feel that you definitely want to say it.”

With some difficulty, Gabriel finally positioned his body in the right direction, and landed on the roof of the observation deck with light flapping of his wings.

“If I say that your father Nord Justina is still alive, what do you plan to do?”

“What.....?”

Gabriel's unexpected sentence caused Emi to show a wavering expression.

Gabriel, who seemed to enjoy this reaction, let off a low pitched laughter.

“Do you want to know now?”

“.....Yeah.”

Emi did not even have the time to react when Gabriel started to act strangely.

“Ah, s, so, sorry, please stay away from me a bit.....ah choo!”

She was still wondering why Gabriel's face suddenly became so twisted, but she never expected that he would be unable to hold it in and give such a huge sneeze in the direction of Emi's face.

“.....”

With the help of the wind, Emi, who felt a condemning spray flying onto her face----

“Hmph!”

“Woahh!”

She mercilessly used the hilt of the holy sword to hit Gabriel's head.

“My, my eyes, they're seeing stars.....”

“If you can talk quickly, then I can still listen with some reluctance. However, if Alas=Ramus decides that you're lying, I will behead you immediately.”

“So.....why are you treating me in the same way as a Demon!”

Emi grumbled at a teary eyed Gabriel,

“I will never show mercy to the enemy. Even more so for Alas=Ramus’s enemies.”

Hearing this, the archangel could only raise both hands in surrender.

Five minutes later, two people appeared within the recently completed observation deck.

Even though there wasn’t any air ventilation, this place was still very warm.

Plastic sheets were covering various areas within the facility, and it looked like it was still under construction.

“Even though it’s already warm, do you want to drink it?”

In front of Emi, Gabriel took a can of coffee from within his robes.

“Mama, don’t drink it, it’s very dangerous.”

Alas=Ramus, who was full of animosity towards Gabriel, had currently materialised and was standing next to Emi.

Even if Alas=Ramus did not say such a thing, that was no one who wanted to drink the warm coffee which Gabriel had taken out from his clothes.

“I didn’t poison it, okay.”

Even if Gabriel kept trying to explain, this had nothing to do with whether it was poisoned or not.

“I don’t want to touch any food or drink from anyone who isn’t part of this world. Forget about the drink, just hurry up and say what you want to say, then scam back to Heaven.”

“How strict.....or rather, how mysterious~~ whether it is Ente Isla or this Earth, both of them have the legend that ‘once one eats something from another world, they won’t be able to return to their current world’~~”

Gabriel, who didn’t look like he felt unhappy because of this, opened the can of coffee which had “slightly increased polish’ written on it in large font, and drank it on the spot.

“Ah, so warm.....”

Gabriel was totally acting at his own pace. Even though she knew it was his strategy, Emi still tapped her foot in impatience and spoke,

“I have no intention in drinking tea and chatting with you. If you have anything you want to ask me, then hurry up and tell me about my father.”

“Are you willing to listen?”

“If I feel that you are lying, this matter will end here.”

“If you dare to lie to Mama, I will definitely not forgive you!”

Gabriel, who was called a liar by the mother and child, answered in a rather depressed manner,

“.....Sigh, anyway after hearing what I have to say, both of you can decide how you want to act. Besides Nord Justina, I still have other things I want to tell you.”

Gabriel held the coffee can with both hands and started to speak in segments,

“Heaven is currently in a situation where it is going to split into two. This kind of thing.....eve though it’s not as if it never happened before, it is something which only happens once in a blue moon. Just with this part..... your parents as well as your birth, carries an important significance.”

“.....Stop beating around the bush and tell me the conclusion directly. Currently, I only know that the guy called Raguel is chasing after my mother over a certain incident.....chasing Lailah.....but what kind of grudge has Heaven have against my family and me?”

“Even though it is a little different from a grudge, but you guys did do a troublesome thing.”

Gabriel still showed a smile which did not reveal any of his true intentions.

“It’s just that, Lailah and Nord are only one of the main points, to put it in a more extreme manner, whether it’s you, Demon King Satan or that ‘Yesod’ fragment.....to take it further, even Lucifer, the kimono wearing Inquisitor, Satan’s confidant and that Sasaki Chiho, can no longer be uninvolved in this. Wrong, in the worse case scenario, it can even include all the humans on this Earth.”

“Like I said, didn’t I tell you to stop beating around the bush?”

Emi rushed Gabriel in an impatient manner.

“Oh my, you’re really hasty~even though what I am going to say next is going to overthrow your view of the world from its foundations.”

Gabriel looked at the coffee can after saying this in an irritating tone.

“Let me clarify your misconception first, we angels, are not something from this world.”

“Eh?”

“There is only one principle behind the actions taken by angels. That is ‘to deflect the threat’s to Heaven with all we have’. In a straightforward manner, everyone thinks that no matter how many humans are killed in Ente Isla, it doesn’t matter as long as Heaven is not in danger.”

With any hesitation, Gabriel said the words which would cause the believers of the Ente Isla Church to go crazy if they ever heard it.

“After that, ever since you chased the Demon King Army out of Ente Isla, and drifted to this Earth, the existence Hero Emilia was already considered ‘Heaven’s threat’.”

“That’s so mean.....what is the reason for that?”

“I already said so before, wanting you to think about what kind of existence you are.”

Those are the words Gabriel said before he left at the end of the battle surrounding Alas=Ramus.

“What, kind of existence am I?”

“Hmm.....even though this isn’t a good example, but you’ll be able understand once I say it. Do you think a child can be born between a human and a chimpanzee?”

“AH?!?!”

Emi frowned because of Gabriel’s sudden and shocking question, and her tone became rather worked up.

“Of course they cannot right?”

“Why?”

“Why.....this.....from a biological point of view, their species are totally different!”

“Aren’t both of them primates and companions to the monkey? Don’t dogs and cats have naturally bred mixed breeds?”

“That is only because in terms of species, the genes between the two don’t have any extreme differences right? Even though there is still some debates about the genetic structure of humans and chimpanzees, but even the

understanding that there is only a few percent difference is only one of the more persuasive explanations!”

“I don’t really know about genes, but you’re really knowledgeable on that.”

“Because I watched that kind of science programme on television a long time ago!”

“The Hero can actually ‘watch television’, how interesting.”

After the jokes, Gabriel continued to look at Emi and spoke with the same frivolous attitude,

“In other words, because humans and chimpanzees have a species gap, so they are unable to have a child.”

“That’s right! So what about it!”

“The why are humans and angels able to have a child?”

Time seemed to stop.

This sentence should be used to describe this time.

“.....What.....did you say?”

“You are a child born from angel Lailah and human Nord Justina. If you suspect this assumption, I will be very troubled, about this fact I can guarantee it is true. Because this is the reason you are connected to ‘Heaven’s threat’.

“That, that is.....”

“Your explanation just now wasn’t not bad. Because there are no extreme differences between the species, then, at the same time, that is also the truth.”

Gabriel spread his arms exaggeratedly.

The residual coffee within the metal can sprayed out, causing stains on the white robe.

“Biologically, humans are actually angels, or biologically, angels are actually humans, which side do you think is the correct answer?”

“Which side.....that, that is.....”

Angels, are humans?

Flapping wings in front of her, overwhelming amount of holy magic, silver hair and red eyes, ignoring the coffee stains on the long robe, he didn’t look human no matter how she looked at him.

However----

“From the beginning, you guys were the ones who decided on your own that angels and Heaven are unconventional existences right. Of course, as an angel, I also cannot deny that kind of existence. However, that does not refer to us, specifically----”

Gabriel pointed to the small existence standing next to Emi who was still glaring at him.

“it should refer to her.”

“Ugh!”

The young girl, pointed out as an unconventional existence by an archangel from Heaven, seemed to be standing in front of Emi like she was trying to protect her mother, using her gaze and voice to threaten Gabriel.

Emi, who could not keep up at the moment, felt her own legs shaking.

But Gabriel continued to speak, unconcerned,

“Sigh, what was said just now was only the Prologue, the truly important stuff is still to come. This has something to do with angels only acting for the sake of ‘Heaven’s threat’, and right now, Heaven is going to split into two because of the definition of ‘Heaven’s threat’, so Raguel only acted in order to standardise the definition. After that, this has something to do with how Raguel will judge according to which side.”

To the pale faced Emi, Gabriel spoke with what seems like some degree of happiness,

“Not only your mother, your father should have come to Earth as well. Depending on the results of Raguel’s judgement, perhaps Heaven will act against your father.”

※

The lights in Saikai University Affiliated Hospital room 305 have already been turned off.

In this place, from the lights from the florescent lights in the corridor and the small light illuminating the location of the nurse bell were quietly shining.

In this dark room, a small glow suddenly appeared.

It was a purple glow which had a mysterious amount of heat.

In a room where only the breathing sounds of the hospital patients were left----

“.....Mum.....didn’t I say a few times before not to add peas into the Shūmai.....”

(T/N: Shūmai: <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Shumai>)

Chiho produced a sound from having her mind scrambled from sleep and got up from the bed.

“Ah, s, sorry, Mum, I feel asleep, so the rice.....eh?”

Therefore, after the blood started to circulate within her body, Chiho remembered the instructions her mother gave her before she lost consciousness, and pulled away the blanket on top of her.

“Where, is this place?”

Chiho looked at the ceiling, walls and windows which she had no impression of and blinked her eyes in shock.

“Eh? Hospital?”

At this time, because Chiho felt that someone was next to her ear telling her where she was currently and turned her head----

“.....Eh?”

She discovered her own handphone. Because the front screen did not show the clock, it looks like it already ran out of battery.

After Chiho, fully suspicious, thought about it for a while, she remembered that she had gone through the same phenomenon once before and carefully looked at her surroundings.

“Alberto, san? Or it is, Emerada-san.....?”

There was a sound next to her, but there was no one around her. Even though she did not expect anyone to reply, but Chiho still tried to ask the certain person who was not present at the scene.

“Ah.....”

At this time, the mobile phone which should have run out of battery, actually started to shine at an incoming call in a colour which Chiho had never set before.

Even though there was no ring, and no vibration, but the mobile phone did receive the signal.

Chiho nervously picked up the mobile phone, flipping it open to take a look, but the screen was still black.

“He, hello.....?”

Chiho brought the mobile phone to her ear, suspicious, answering in a soft voice, next a female voice which she never heard came from the other end of the line.

And the first sentence that voice said, was something totally beyond Chiho’s expectations.

“Don’t be a picky eater okay.....but, but putting peas with the Shumai, that’s really an act of a demon! Even though I like demons, but with regards to Shumai, I prefer prawns and bacon!”

She didn’t expect that the other party would criticize her sleep talk. Chiho decided then, unless it was food which someone else offered out of kindness, or all other food besides peas were exterminated, she would definitely not eat peas again.

Even though no malicious intent could be detected from the tone of the other party, but because someone heard her childish sleeptalk about her picky eating habits, she still blushed furiously in the darkness.

Then, after the other party held a one sided conversation for a while, she suddenly urged Chiho to look at her left hand.

“Left hand? Ah, this ring, could it be the thing called the fragement of ‘Yesod’?”

Chiho looked towards the ring which was worn on her hand even though she had no impression of it, and asked.

“A lot of things happened recently, now just this small thing is not going to scare me.”

Chiho gave a wry smile. As for the other party on the other end of the line, she seemed to be shocked because of Chiho’s bravery.

“Satan.....it refers to Maou-san right.....hm, eh? Some place in Tokyo? Hmm...”

After that, the two people conversed for a while, and Chiho’s anxiousness slowly dissipated.

“I understand. I’m willing to help.....eh? I’m not afraid, yeah? Even though I’m a little nervous.....”

Chiho smiled.

“Even though there are demons, angels and people from Ente Isla around me, but no matter what, everyone’s relations are still very good.....eh? Yeah, I’m not worried. Because even if they lie to me, the people from the foreign world will not get any advantages. Compared to that, it would be better to be just like that person called Olba, taking me hostage directly would be simpler and more effective.”

The glow from the ring on Chiho's hand flickered like it was smiling.

“A weapon I am good at? Hm.....it seems like there is nothing which seems like a weapon.....”

As if she wanted to raise her motivation, Chiho looked at her clenched fists.

“I practice archery, if it's the bow, then I still have some confidence.”

※

“Hey.....is it really here?”

“.....I'm not sure.”

Maou and Ashiya were currently walking down the stairs of Tokyo Tower with tired looks on their faces.

As it was the summer holidays, the inside of Tokyo Tower was filled with people.

Perhaps it was because he was haunted by the memory of the Metropolitan building, when they started searching the Tokyo Tower, Maou decided to use the elevator to go up and only when going downstairs, he had no choice but to use the stairs.

But just taking the elevator to the observation deck already caused them to become dizzy from being squashed in the crowd, even if they continued to go

upwards, they could only see that the observation deck was filled with people, and more people, and more people.....

With just two people, they were unable to check on every single person, but basically they didn't even sense any traces of anything resembling holy magic.

As they did not know what item would be used as a transmission source for the holy magic sonar, Maou and Ashiya even intentionally queued up, and consecutively used the pay per view binoculars to observe the situation outside. Considering that the other party is using television as the medium for the sonar, so even if they knew that it would cause trouble to other customers, they still tried to stick to the front of the screen inside the hall.

Even at the special observation deck, the two of them also used all the binoculars there, but they did not obtain any results. Even though one of the binoculars was able to see the Tokyo Sky Tree, they did not see any signs of Emi fighting at the Tokyo Sky Tree.

“If I find out that that guy is eating at the restaurant downstairs, I am going to pour coke into his nose!”

Giving a complaint which one could not tell if they were being too worked up, Maou and Ashiya slowly walked down the stairs. As for these stairs, at various floors, they actually showed tourists how many calories they have burned on the various floors, causing Maou to become even more unhappy at this meaningless new discovery.

Compared to the Tokyo Sky Tree, as the Tokyo Tower is always being shone on, there are very little blind spots in terms of where the light can reach, and besides the observation deck, it seems like no suspicious person was hidden.

In this case, they could only consider that the person had entered the section above the special observation deck which normal people cannot enter, or inside the wax people at the wax museum built on the ground floor.

“Thinking about it carefully, the other party isn’t transmitting the sonar at anytime he wanted.....it’s less likely for that guy called Raguel to be staying put at a particular location.”

Ashiya’s words did make sense.

For Maou, even if he could maintain his Demon King form, he wouldn’t want to stay at this kind of wind facing height if there isn’t a need to do so.

“Then.....what should we do.....?”

“Even though we still have very little information, but if that incident at Yodogawa Bridge Home Electronics is also affected by the sonar, it is 5 to 6 hours difference from that sonar in the hospital. So the next time.....”

“That would be around 12 at night? How can we wait that long!”

“Why not?”

“Ah?”

Maou frowned because of Ashiya's expression which showed a lack of understanding.

“If we believe Bell's explanation, then there is no need to worry about Sasaki-san's safety for the time being. Even though the staff of the electronic outlet will feel troubled if those kind of accidents keep happening, but the programs which can be watched at midnight will not be as numerous as daytime. As long as we ask Sasaki-san's parents not to turn on the television at night, there should not be any problems waiting for another 6 hours.”

However, Maou showed a troubled expression, and said softly,

“But even if Chi-chan will be alright, it would be bad if the other party emits the sonar and cause the situation on the other side to worsen.”

“Eh?”

“I.....have something to ask that person, becoming the Demon King and failing to invade Ente Isla, the situation right now.....if this goes on, perhaps Heaven will take action first, and I might lose this chance.”

“Demon King-sama?”

Even though Ashiya looked like he did not understand the meaning behind Maou's words, Maou still ignored his subordinate in this situation and took out his mobile phone, making a call to Suzuno.

“**Hello.**”

“We have already gone around Tokyo Tower, but we have not discovered anyone who could be it. About Emi’s side, did she say anything?”

“I’m not sure, she hasn’t contacted me yet.....eh? What?”

“What is it?”

“Lucifer, he.....hey, I’m handing the phone to Lucifer, wait a bit.”

After a short period of noise, Urushihara’s voice was immediately heard from the phone.

“You guys haven’t found anything yet?”

“Yeah, perhaps he isn’t in the Tower at the moment.”

“Ah, that means he did not set up camp there.”

“That’s only a possibility. So if this goes on, we might have to watch as he emits the next sonar. What should we do.”

“Is that so, do you want to try to contact Emilia?”

“Uh, I actually decided to call her at a later time. However, I just confirmed the situation with the binoculars at the Tokyo Tower, there doesn’t seem to be any signs of fighting. If she fought with an angel, that abnormal holy magic should have been sensed from far away, so we shouldn’t have to worry.....”

“I understand, I’ll think of a strategy on my end as well. Anyway, you and Ashiya can just be on standby over there first. If things go well or if anything happens, I will contact you, let’s touch base later.”

“Strategy? What are you.....ah, hello.....he actually hung up on me!”

“What’s wrong?”

Ashiya, who was listening to the conversation, asked.

“I don’t know.....that guy Urushihara said confidently that he had some strategy.”

“How worrying. I hope he doesn’t use any special method which requires money.”

“Even private investigators probably would not help to look for people..... anyway, let’s wait 15 minutes and see. If there is no contact at that time, everyone can find a place to meet up.”

After saying this, Maou, who put his phone back in his pack, started to walk down the stairs with heavy footsteps, with Ashiya following behind.

※

Currently, with Lucifer in the lead, Suzuno was walking on the streets of Yoyogi at night.

After talking to Maou on the phone----

“The two of us will draw out the angel. Come and help too.”

And he set off without explaining anything.

“Hey, Lucifer, where do you plan to go. We’re going further and further away from the station.”

The original reason for Usushihara and Suzuno staying at Yoyogi is because there were trains going straight to Tokyo Tower and Tokyo Sky Tree from there. Once they leave the station, unless the two people used abnormal methods, they would not be able to move around as quickly, that means that when the time to fight came, it might result in the situation where they do not have enough power.

“You and Emilia should have some away to replenish holy magic right.”

“.....What is that supposed to mean.”

“There’s no need to act dumb. Compared to us, the both of you are using your powers too brazenly.”

Suzuno did have a small bottle of Holy Vitamin β tucked inside her clothes, but she did not intend to let the inhabitants of the Demon Fortress know about the method to replenish holy magic.

“Even though we cannot find Raguel now, but we need to pinpoint his location before he emits the next sonar. We won’t be able to do it with just us. There’s no time to call Emilia back now, so I’ll leave it to you.”

“Where is this place? What do you plan on having me do?”

Suzuno surveyed the place where Usushihara had stopped at.

In front of them is an obelisk shaped skyscraper.

Under the moonlight, the building looked very imposing in the dark night of the city, and then Suzuno saw a familiar logo on the skyscraper with red aviation obstruction lights installed on its four corners.

“To be more precise, I’m actually more inclined to the idea of not needing a television. I feel that it is enough with just internet and a mobile phone.”

“B, but this should be a place where not just anyone can walk in right?”

Compared to the jittery Suzuno, Usushihara was calm and collected.

“You should roughly know what I want to do right?”

“Even though I know, if we broke something here and cause some problem, it would probably cause a panic!”

“Which is why I did not look for Emilia, who can win against an archangel or Demon King Maou, but you, a normal human, to do it. If it’s your power, it should be weak enough to spread the power at just the right amount.”

“This explanation sounds really maddening.....w, wrong, this isn’t the problem.....hey, Lucifer!”

Ignoring Suzuno, who felt frustrated because she was said to be weak, Usushihara quickly walked towards the entrance of the skyscraper.

Seeing a young man wearing a T-shirt, which was washed until it was worn out and deformed, approaching, the guards naturally walked up to stop Urushihara with the intent to check him.

However, the eye hidden under the long fringe glowed slightly, and Urushihara's form immediately disappeared from the guards' sight.

The guards looked flustered because someone suddenly disappeared in front of their eyes, and Urushihara, directly in front of them, turned towards Suzuno and beckoned to her, then the two people leisurely walked into the landmark set in Shibuya, Yoyogi, the Docodemo Yoyogi Building, commonly known as Docodemo Tower.

Suzuno followed behind Urushihara in a jittery manner. Even though a youth wearing a wrinkly T-shirt and a female in a kimono did not look like employees at all, but strange thing is, there was no one who stopped them.

“Talking about a device which uses the same frequency range as the television waves, there is only the mobile phone.”

“D, don't tell me.....you want me to do the same thing as Raguel.....”

“That's right.”

Urushihara nodded with a smile.

“I want you to emit a sonar using the docodemo mobile phone frequency range. The target can just be set as a huge amount of holy magic which definitely will not appear in Japan. Amongst these responses, one of them is the angel.”

“H, how did it turn out like this.....”

Because of the cold, Suzuno curled up and shivered.

Even though the ground is still very hot, when they reached the top of the Docodemo Tower at 272 metres, the howling cold wind mercilessly blew against the foundation of the microwave antenna.

Suzuno was already wearing a kimono which is easily affected by wind pressure, and added to the fact that is made from material for summer clothes, it was almost equivalent to directly using her skin to bear the cold wind.

“Sorry for the wait. I already know which frequency would be able to reach the furthest within the Kanto region. As long as you emit towards the antenna, the sonar will be able to ride the frequency and broadcast outwards. If you touch it directly, it may cause high frequency heat, so be careful.”

Urushihara stuck his head out from the passageway limited to specialised personnel which led to within the building, which was being used to maintain and check the antenna. He was holding open a diagram which marked the ranges of the waves within the city, also recorded within mobile phones, but this map was specially designed for business use.

An image of the computer desk made messy by Urushihara surfaced in Suzuno’s mind, and she started to worry if Urushihara could properly put the map where it belonged after everything is over.

“Would doing this cause the important computers or anything else to break?”

“It won’t it won’t, don’t worry. Rather than that, the carried sonar will suppress the frequency, so if we do not act quickly, it might cause a telecommunication malfunction.”

“.....Ahh! I don’t care anymore!”

Even though Suzuno still did not understand what Urushihara was saying fully, but since she already came here, it was no use to continue delaying it.

Suzuno raised the holy magic within her to the limit, and aiming at the antenna, she shot it out in one go.

“Holy Wave Probe!”

The holy magic shot out continuously from Suzuno’s hands merged with the microwave antenna, and shot out in all directions like an invisible electric net spread out in the sky, expanding into a large light circle.

The halo, with Docodemo Tower as the centre, slowly spread to places a few hundred metres away, and the light also started to dissipate after merging with the atmosphere.

To humans, the holy magic wave Suzuno sent out is like mobile phone waves, cannot be seen or felt, but even then, they will still spread to far away areas, and catch something in the end.

“Uh.....uhhhh.”

Even though Holy Wave Probe is a type of wide area sonar skill to search out enemies, it is not purely about emitting sonar. Just emitting the sonar will continuously use up holy magic, and this will continue until the emitted holy magic comes back with the response.

Suzuno, who continued to do so with such a large scale search, cannot stop emitting holy magic until the response comes back.

“.....I can’t, take it anymore.....”

Even though she has superhuman powers, that is only when compared with normal humans, Suzuno holy magic capacity doesn’t even come close to Emi’s.

If she continued to shoot out holy magic, her power will immediately be drained completely.

“Ugh!”

When Suzuno groaned, she reached into her clothes and pulled out the small bottle of Holy Vitamin β.

Like in a television commercial, Suzuno only opened the cap with her thumb and drank it all in one go on the spot.

“Oh, so that’s what you people have been using.”

Urushihara, standing at the side, showed a sinister smile, as if he was saying ‘I saw something good’.

After Suzuno decided that after this job ends, she would use her holy hammer to hit Urushihara downstairs, with the replenished holy magic, she barely managed to hold on until the response came back.

“.....It’s coming!”

The halo which Suzuno spread out----the response sent back by the Holy Wave Probe.

A feeling like an invisible current following the spread out holy magic wave and returned to Suzuno’s body through the antenna at the Docodemo Tower.

After that, Suzuno relaxed, panting with her face covered in sweat.

“There is one around 6 kilometres away in the southeast direction, two about 15 kilometers away in the northeast direction, a weak response near here in the southwest.....”

After hearing Suzuno’s breathless words, Urushihara frowned as he referenced to the map in his hands.

“Southwest is the direction of Sasazuka, even though I don’t know why it became weaker, but that should be Sariel. Southeast around 6 kilometers away is Tokyo Tower, southeast 15 kilometers is near Tokyo Sky Tree. If the ones at Tokyo Sky Tree are Emilia and Alas=Ramus.....looks like we have to call Maou. There is someone at Tokyo Tower after all.....”

“And.....another place.....”

“Eh?”

Even if she was covered in sweat, Suzuno still quickly pulled out the cross shaped glass hairclip in her hair.

After glowing, Suzuno's delicate hands were already holding a giant hammer transformed from a hairclip.

Suzuno ignored Urushihara, who was afraid of being hit because he did not explain anything properly and just commanded others, tried her best to move towards the edge of the antenna base foundation.

“Here.”

“Ah?”

“Be prepared, Lucifer. Something unidentified is approaching this place now.”

With serious eyes, Suzuno scanned the night scene of Yoyogi in front of her.

Amongst the lights of the cars coming and going, a particularly strong light was currently climbing up along the outer walls of Docodemo Tower at a very rapid rate.

“It's coming!”

“W, what is it?”

Urushihara panicked because he had no time to prepare for battle, while Suzuno took one step back to prepare for any sudden situation.

Suzuno planned to wait for the other party to fly up here, and use her hammer, with full power, to greet the other party's head, therefore she went into her battle stance, and used her remaining holy magic to strength her whole body in one go.

Since the other party naturally flew along the outer walls, then she would also need to prepare for fighting in the air.

The sound of the wind changed.

“.....!”

A speechless surprise attacked Suzuno.

Even Urushihara was frozen on the spot, as if his panicked behaviour just now was a lie.

A totally unexpected person, was floating in front of the two of them.

The person who came was glowig in a faint gold glow, and only the colour of the opened eyes was different from usual.

These were precisely the same purple irises like Urushihara and Sarii.

And the things that would utterly destroy the secretiveness of the golden glow and purple eyes, is a pink flower patterned pajamas, and green slippers with worn gold lettering showing the name of the hospital.

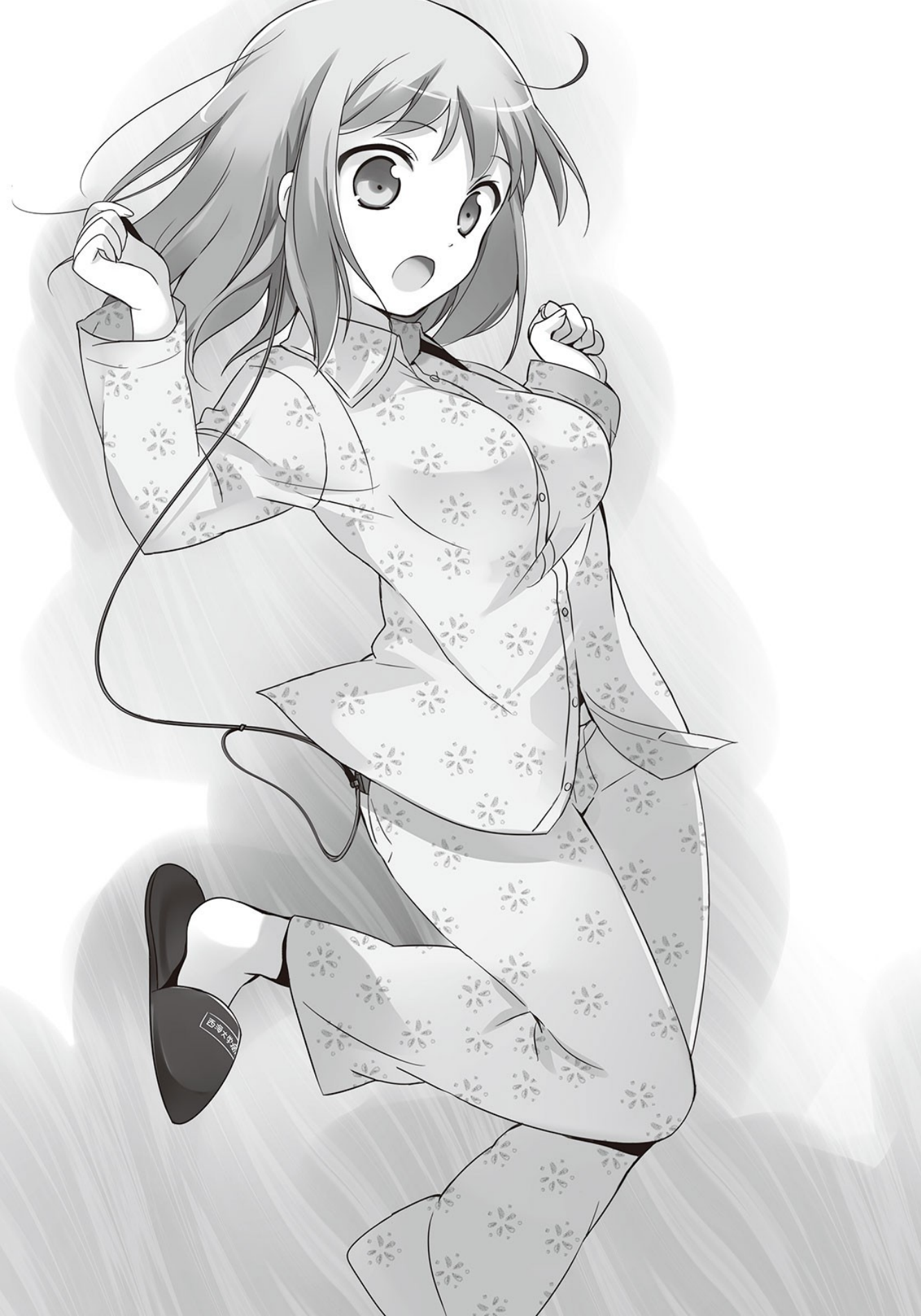
“Chi, Chiho-dono?”

“This is a lie right? W, why?”

The person who is Chiho, who should be still admitted at Saikai University Affiliated Hospital.

“Ah.....it’s Suzuno-san and Urushihara-san!”

Even though the two people were naturally very surprised, but Chiho seemed to be not expected to see them as well. After Chiho put her hand against her ear, she actually started to talk.



“It’s not here! Eh? Ah, is, is that so?”

Even though she looked like she was talking to someone, but of course, Suzuno and Urushihara did not hear anything.

“Is it mental communication?”

As the light surrounding Chiho looked like holy magic no matter how he looked at it, therefore Urushihara started to suspect if the magic was refined to the point where Chiho awakened some strange ability.

“Eh? Ah, it’s not like that. This is only connecting the earpiece microphone bought at Yodogawa Home Electronics to the mobile phone. Although it is a bit troubling to walk into the store with this attire.”

“.....I see.”

“It’s fine no matter how it was done! What happened to Chiho-dono?”

Urushihara, who discovered that there was a black wire running from Chiho’s ear to her pajamas pocket, knelt onto the ground in depression, while Suzuno questioned Chiho in a panicked manner.

“Uh, I have no time to explain in detail now! Then again, the one who emitted the sonar here just now is Suzuno-san right?”

“Y, yeah.”

Chiho, glowing in a gold light, asked this in a normal tone, and Suzuno, who still could not accept this abnormal situation, could only nod in reply.

“That is, because this doesn’t seem very good, it would be better not to do that again.”

“Eh?”

“Someone said that this would destroy the balance of the world’s power, so it is best not to agitate just from one end.”

“Hey, Sasaki Chiho, who are you talking to?”

Urushihara responded to Chiho’s words with a sharp gaze.

“You definitely will not know anything like this. That call, who are you talking to?”

In response to Urushihara’s question, Chiho replied with a troubled expression which looked like she was about to cry for some unknown reason,

“**“Don’t be such a busybody, idiot, bleahhh!”**that person said this.”

“Ah? What is this!”

“I, I’m not the one saying this! Ugh, it’s, the person on the other end of the phone.....”

Chiho explained to Urushihara with an expression that looked like she was about to cry. Suzuno, on the other hand, calmed down a bit upon seeing this rare scene.

From Emi's words and the ring on Chiho's finger, at least she could be sure that the one who could transfer excess holy magic without causing harm to Chiho's physical body should not be on Gabriel's side.

Furthermore, the Chiho in front of her eyes has yet to be fully controlled by someone, and she still maintains the personality of the "Sasaki Chiho" whom Suzuno was familiar with.

Even so, the person talking to Chiho on the other side of the phone came here for some purpose.

But Suzuno did not question Chiho, instead she swung her hammer at an ear splitting speed.

"Holy Burst!"

"Yah!"

The shock wave pierced past Chiho who curled up in fright and Suzuno, as though chasing after the shockwave she produced, jumped from the Docodemo tower into the night sky. With the hammer wielded by her slender arms, she sent shockwaves flying towards the four glowing orbs flying towards Chiho's back in the night sky.

".....Heaven's troops!"

"Ah, that's right. Gabriel is here after all."

Urushihara and Suzuno gazed in the direction where the light orbs came from. Over there were four human figures floating in the sky----

“All those who are here shall not move!”

They were Heavenly troops who were wielding swords. They belonged to Gabriel’s angel army and they are now confidently floating in the night sky with every intention to take down Suzuno and the rest.

“.....Chiho-dono, if you’ve done all that you needed to do here, please leave immediately. We can handle these ruffians!”

Suzuno said while carefully raising her hammer.

“Eh, bu, but....”

“ You borrowed that kind of power for the sake of achieving a certain purpose right? But right now, you do not have the time to explain to us what this purpose is, and this level of power should not be able to let Chiho-dono become some sort of first class warrior. Maou and Ashiya are at Tokyo tower while Emilia is at the Tokyo Sky Tree.”

“..... I, I understand.”

Chiho, whose body was covered in a golden glow, raised both hands above her head

Just when there was a glimpse of silver light between both her palms, Chiho had already separated both her hands while turning to the side a little.

Chiho pulled her right hand behind her right ear and her left hand extended out with her index finger pointing out while being maintained at about the same height of her right hand.

At this moment, Urushihara realized that the ring on Chiho's left hand was glowing a purple light that was the same color as her eyes.

Chiho had pulled a silver lightbow out of nowhere.

She posed in the last form for the practice forms in Japanese archery, the "Kai" position, if not for the flowery pajamas and the hospital slippers, one would have immediately thought of the majestic pose of the moon goddess from mythology.

"Maou-san, is at the Tokyo tower, right?"

Chiho asked Urushihara for confirmation. Seeing Urushihara nod his head, Chiho smiled slightly and said,

"Siluk Eteo Luciet!"

Although it was Chiho's voice, it was not in a language which she could have known. Similar to what Suzuno done earlier, she aimed at the antenna of Docodemo Tower and fired a light arrow.

It was something that far exceeded the scale and amount of holy magic of the "Holy Wave Probe" which Suzuno cast. The words used by Chiho to activate the spell, has the same meaning as Holy Wave Probe in the Holy Weiss language.

A clear golden ring spread out quickly to the surroundings with the Docodemo tower as the epicenter.

Compared to Suzuno's Holy Wave Probe, the glow which Chiho produced did not show any signs of dissipation no matter how far it went, spreading out in a radial manner in the skies of Tokyo.

“ I'll explain to everyone later, please be careful!”

With that said, Chiho flew towards the East North East direction where the Tokyo Sky Tree is as though she were a shooting star.

“Halt!”

The Heavenly troops saw the situation and prepared to give chase after Chiho.

“Your opponent is me!”

Above the sharp tower of the Yoyogi Docodemo building, Suzuno was blocking the four pairs of wings.

“Those magic orbs just now, they were aiming straight for Chiho-dono right? And those eyes that you had when intending to chase down Chiho-dono, that's not very angel-like is it? What are your intentions!”

Suzuno smiled a ferocious smile and glared at the angels she beaten before.

“If you intend to borrow the sacred name of God to harm humans...then allow me to reform all of you!”

“Ah.....Bell, if you would allow me to verbally lecture them for a while, that....”

Urushihara stood at the base of the antennae, intending to advise Suzuno but was stopped by her.

“I know. But if we just let someone superior to them take care of this mess, then they will never be able to taste the pain of defeat, and they will never be able to meaningfully reflect on their mistakes.”

“Ah?”

“Their actions have harmed innocent humans, and brought much harm to this alternate world. This should not be the way of an angel. As such, I have the duty to correct their actions!”

On the other hand, seeing that Suzuno was full of fighting spirit, the four angels from the Heavenly Troops started hesitating.

“Human, sheath your weapon! We are the heavenly troops under Lord Gabriel! Your actions go against God’s will and the goals of Lord Gabriel.....”

“Vulgar ruffians like yourselves should hold your tongues!”

“.....?”

The heavenly troops were shaken from being criticised as such by a human.

But these people still looked like angels when they intruded upon Sasazuka Villa Rosa the last time, now underneath their robes were T-shirts and jerseys. Seeing their half-assed efforts in emulating the Japanese, even if it was not Suzuno, one will feel like reprimanding them and calling them vulgar.

The reason why these angels will feel shaken, perhaps they had some self awareness to some degree.

“What is God’s will! For God who declared that one must ‘Love thy neighbour’, how is it possible that He allows others to meaninglessly harm an innocent girl and this nation! I’m the one who want to ask you bastards who harm others by falsely borrowing God’s name....”

Suzuno kicked the spiked tower and launched herself into the night sky of Shibuya.

“Who in the world are all of you!”

The former official from the council of inquisition Crestia Bell raised her giant hammer and emitted a strong aura from using the holy magic within her body and this caused the four large-built archangels from the Heavenly troops to freeze on the spot.

“Accept the following, Heaven’s troops! The inquisition is about to begin.”

Suzuno extended her giant hammer towards the angels positioned before her, her hair emitting a deep gray glow and swaying in the wind.

“Number one! Your master’s actions harmed innocent citizens and damaged their property. The Great Church Council will, based on justice, order all of

you to compensate accordingly! Number two! For you all harmed a disciple of the Great Church Council without prior warning, I request that you all declare your reason! If you all are willing to confess and repent on these two sins under “God’s” name....ugh!”

Suzuno announced the judgement in a loud clear voice, but the troops did not give her a chance to finish.

The angels silently pulled out their weapons and used the long swords which they used previously to threaten her to attack.

Suzuno calmly used her holy metal hammer to block off the blades.

Compared to Emilia’s holy sword, Sarial’s scythe and Gabriel’s sacred sword Durandal, the opponent’s weapon was just an ordinary metal sword.

“Woah, how thrilling!”

Urushihara, who was looking at the entire scene unfold from the roof of Docodemo, whistled.

“You mere human, you actually think you can judge the apostles of Heaven, don’t joke around!”

“Oh, is that so? Even the great archangel who possesses the ability of the Light of the fallen, confessed all his sins to me. Sigh, anyway.....”

Suzuno smiled slightly, shifted the handle and deflected the blades.

Other than that, Suzuno also used this action to spin her giant hammer backward and she aimed straight for the back of one of the heavenly soldiers.

“Holy meteor!”

“Uguah!”

Even if he did not get sent flying, but this impact that went up through the body still caused the soldier to lose consciousness and he fell on the roof of the tower where Urushihara was at.

“What, you can’t even defeat a “mere human” without relying on ambush?”

Suzuno twirled her hammer, after quickly spinning it about three times, she rested the hammer on her shoulder.

“This is a skill that uses holy magic to strengthen and exceed the limits of the human body. Initially, it was supposed to be a spell for defeating demons..... so now, who wants to give it a go? Or would you rather obediently accept my judgement and admit your wrongdoings together with Gabriel.....looks like it’s not possible.”

The remaining three soldiers rushed at Suzuno together without waiting for her to finish.

The three angelic swords that aimed at her from three different directions, were all blocked with the front round portion of Suzuno’s hammer and caught with the handle.

“What!”

“Woah!”

The heavenly soldiers and Urushihara all let out exclams of surprise at the same time.

Suzuno used the sleeve of her Kimono to wrap around the blade and caught it barehanded. Then she imbued her straw sandal clad right foot with holy magic before harshly kicking the side of the blade.

That was supposed to be a Heaven made sword but it easily shattered together with the wrist joint of the hand holding it.

“If the fragments were to fall from such a high place, it won’t be good. Rubbish should be taken home.”

With a look of ease, Suzuno took the blade fragments and handle that fell from the soldier’s hand and kept them in her sleeve.

“So, I have given you two chances to surrender, so there are no more chances. The Buddhists in this country can endure about three chances but I think two is plenty enough.”

Suzuno raised her large hammer once more with both hands and gently breathed out.

“““!””””

The angels did not have time to react at all.

Suzuno imbued her heel with holy magic and kicked the air, producing a sound like a very large cannon. Just at the moment when the angels were

distracted by the loud sound, the kimono-clad holy maiden who was originally in front of them and routed round to their backs.

And in the next moment, Suzuno who was right behind them reappeared in front of them again in a blink of an eye, her back facing them while she was in the air. The Heavenly Troops had an incredulous look on their face as they were prepared to face the impact from the large hammer but only met with the feeling of the air rushing past them.

Suzuno swung her hammer down head and used her empty left hand to rearrange her messy hair. Then as though she was sheathing a katana after using a batou jutsu, she converted the Holy Metal Hammer back into a hair accessory and put it on her hair.

“Dance of the light, Impatiens balsamina”

It was at that moment.

Three blasts of holy magic rang throughout the night of Shibuya.

The three heavenly soldiers were unable to withstand the impact generated from within their bodies and thus, like the first soldier, lost consciousness and fell together onto the roof of the building where Urushihara was on.

“Don’t look down on humans. Experience the pain of living.”

“Ooh, that’s really scary.”

Urushihara expressed the fear he felt from the bottom of his heart.

Ignoring a trembling Urushihara, Suzuno wiped the sweat that resulted from the battle and then pulled out something from her left sleeve to examine.

“But.....what is this.....angels, what exactly are they?”

The swords used by the Heavenly Troops were not made from “Evolving Heavenly Metal”, but it was not some unknown super metal either.

It was an everyday metal that Suzuno would always come into contact with.

That is “iron”.

“Hey, Bell, There seems to be something approaching?”

Urushihara called Suzuno who was tilting her head in confusion from the top of the building.

“.....?”

Suzuno raised her head when she heard Urushihara and she carefully returned the sword pieces into her sleeve to avoid dropping them.

There was something coming closer from the distant sky.

It looked like the halo which Chiho had released earlier, but other than that it was accompanied by something else.

Even if the form was different, but what Chiho did was the same of as Suzuno, and they both emitted some sonar. As such, then similarly there

should be some form of “reaction” to transmit the message back to a location that the caster had pinpointed.

But when that spreading halo was concentrated, what was it bringing back.

“Uu.....”

Impossible. Suzuno subconsciously raised her alertness.

Chiho definitely sent out a sonar of holy magic, however----

“Demonic magic?”

Suzuno and Urushihara were at a loss as they looked at the golden light belt made of demon magic fly above their heads towards the southeast direction.

“.....Hm?”

When the light belt passed from above her head, even though it was not much, but Suzuno felt that whatever bad feeling she had inside her vanished with it.

※

“What in the world is that Urushihara doing?”

At the base of the Tokyo Tower was a commercial building which allowed the direct access to the observation level via elevator--Tokyo Tower Leg Town; Maou and Ashiya were standing in front of the mirror of one of the washrooms inside the building.

Ten minutes after Urushihara hung the phone, as though it was a prank comprising of a metal plate and static electricity, Maou and Ashiya's hair suddenly spiked up from a weird cold air.

“He did not contact you at all?”

“Nope, not at all.”

Because the two of them are not fashionable to the point that they will bring hair wax and combs with them, they are now using tap water from the washroom to style their hair.

Especially since this was the second time in the day that Ashiya's hair is damaged by Suzuno's sonar, but of course these two people who did not know the situation were unaware of this fact.

“Seriously, Emi won't pick up her phone and we can't find Raguel, I really can't figure out what we came here for.”

After ranting, both Maou and Ashiya finally got their hair into a presentable state, walked out of the building gloomily and turned to look back at the Tokyo Tower they just climbed down.

Even though the two of them had already hung around this place for a while, the density of the people at Tokyo Tower did not show any signs of decreasing, and just as Maou and Ashiya judged that they definitely would not be able to find a person whose face they have not even seen before in this situation and started to feel helpless----

“.....Hey, Ashiya, do you a little uneasy?”

“Yeah.....I have a bad feeling.”

Maou and Ashiya frowned and looked at each other. Just like the earlier time when both their hair spiked up, a dizzy feeling resembling seasickness was slowly crawling up their backs.

“Hey, what is that? Shooting star?”

At that time, someone in the crowd looked towards the sky and shouted. Maou and Ashiya also looked towards the direction which the watching crowd pointed to.

A shooting star was currently approaching this place from the south.

“The light of holy magic.....is that the reason for our restlessness? Don’t tell me it’s Emi?”

Maou voiced his thoughts which were totally reasonable as a Demon King.

“Demon King-sama, if the person herself heard you say these words, you would be killed. Moreover.....”

Ashiya gave a warning in a strange manner and pointed at the sky like the people around him.

“The reason for our restlessness, should be what is behind that thing.”

Even if Ashiya didn’t specially explain, Maou understood this well.

The golden light belt behind the shooting star, seemed to be approaching in one go like it was aiming to envelope the whole Tokyo Tower.

The light belt which approached their location from all directions with the tower as the centre, transformed into a huge halo in the sky.

This looked like an unnatural phenomenon no matter how one thought about it, but even if this is Japan, they should not have the skills to cause this phenomenon.

“Woah, woah, is this some kind of performance?”

“Is it Northern Lights?”

“How can Northern Lights appear in Tokyo! It should be fireworks right?”

Maou focused on guarding against the chaos caused by the crowd or the appearance of an enemy, however perhaps because the appearance looked beautiful, so even if the phenomenon looked totally unnatural, not one person present felt that situation was serious.

“Oh my, don’t tell me Gabriel messed up again?”

“Hm?”

In this period of time, Maou discovered someone standing near him in the crowd, saying strange words while looking at the sky, and frantically observed his surroundings.

Then Maou discovered a man with afro hair who was wearing sunglasses, currently standing a short distance away from him.

“Ah? You.....”

“Oh? Oh my, how coincidental, the young man from the Udon store.”

Even though Maou was surprised by how the other party casually spoke fluent Japanese, but when he returned to his senses, Ashiya was already standing between the two of them in order to protect Maou.

The man pushed up his sunglasses, and looked towards Ashiya and Maou. Moreover, for unknown reasons, he still had a toothpick between his teeth.

“.....Demon King-sama, please look at his eyes.”

Because of Ashiya’s serious tone, Maou looked towards the man who pushed up his sunglasses and looked over, and found out about his eye colour----

“Purple, eyes.....?”

“Hm, is there something strange about my eyes?”

The man moved the toothpick in his mouth, intentionally taking off his sunglasses and opening his eyes for them to see.

“The Udon at this restaurant is not bad as well! And chopsticks too, this time I tried really hard to use them!”

“Yo, you.....don’t tell me.....”

Whether it's because of anger, or because the mysterious halo was approaching this place, Maou shook with agitation.

After observing carefully from the front, Maou discovered that the man's afro hair wasn't purely black, there was still especially bright purple hair, as if it had been dyed.

“So you're Raguel!”

“Oh? I don't remember telling you my name.....”

The afro haired man reacted to the name Raguel, and his eyes widened because he felt truly shocked.

“So you were really eating on the ground flooorrrr?”

At that instant, the approaching halo touched the antenna on the tower, and the glow surrounding the tower rained onto the ground.

“.....Oh?”

“Hm?”

“Oh my?”

Maou, Ashiya and the man suspected as Raguel exclaimed at the same time.

Once the remnants of the exploded halo reached the bottom of the Tokyo Tower where Maou and the crowd were, it instantly surged towards the two young men at the scene.

The rain of light attacked Maou and Ashiya directly and the man with afro hair covered his face because of the accompanying impact.

Once the two young man bathed in the light, something strange was felt within their bodies, their hair exploded towards like they wanted to compete with the afro haired man, however the two people did not even have time to look at each other in surprise----

the transformation occurred immediately.

What logically should have been a whirlpool of golden light, when it hit the bodies of the two young men, it actually gave off a black glow.

“Oooooooooohhhhhh!”

A roar absorbed all the golden light, and the black glow which exploded out and covered everything in darkness, also covered up the originally warm lights on the Tokyo Tower.

The decorative hanging lights which looked like they were glowing, underneath the red tower which acted as the watcher of the human’s age of creation, were currently glowing in infinite darkness.

“Since you were on the ground floor, then say so clearly from the beginning! Actually causing me to spend so much money for nothingggg!”

Even though the demonic voice heard from the darkness was creepy enough to cause one's blood to freeze over, but the words contained a petty hatred which did not match the weight of the voice.

Temporarily, the whole world was covered in a green light which came from under the darkness.

The green light covered the area around the Tokyo Tower, stopping everyone's movements inside at the same time.

This was the same as the Demonic barrier which appeared in Sasazuka before, even though the people within the light were objects, but they were stored outside in reality, so they could avoid being dragged into the damage caused within the barrier.

From faraway, the barrier which rose upwards like Northern Lights, looked like it was casting a green light on the Tokyo Tower.

All this was caused by one demon, and that demon was now giving a glare filled with strong hatred, enough to cause a human to faint with one look, towards the afro haired man.

“I'm going to pour cola into your nose!”

After absorbing the Demonic magic imbued into the golden halo, Demon King Satan and Demon General Alsiel, descended onto Tokyo Tower at this instant.

“What is going on!”

The afro haired man threw away these sunglasses, and met the other party's gaze directly.

“Old man Gab. Do you know that these guys are in Japan?”

But the person he spoke too, was not the two great demons which suddenly appeared.

“I”

The UNxLO T-shirt which was stretched to its limit, started to split because it could not withstand the turning motion of the single horned Demon King Satan.

“I didn't think it would involve them, so I didn't tell you, sorry.”

When did that person appear in this place.

Leisurely floating in the demonic barrier of Demon King Satan, as if he naturally wasn't affected by the demonic magic, was the archangel who had planned to take away the child of the Demon King and the Hero----

It was the one which became a shooting star to chase after the light belt and came to Tokyo Tower, Gabriel.

※

“.....Mama.”

“.....”

“Mama.....”

Emi was hugging her knees and squatting at a corner of the observation deck at Tokyo Sky Tree.

Even if Alas=Ramus was shaking Emi with all her might and calling her, Emi still did not react.

Her father was still alive.

Regarding the memories of saying goodbye five years ago. Emi had always burned the image of her father's silhouette which stood in front of her, blurred from tears, into her heart, and turned the sadness and anger of her dead father into power to continue fighting on.

Compared to the issues about her father, the abnormal existence of the angels could only be considered a small matter. After all, she had never treated Lucifer and Sariel as abnormal existences, this only confirmed for Emi that they were a strong power which were her enemies.

Compared that this kind of things, her father was still alive.

Even though this is a very happy fact, and was a hope which she had always wished for.

But Emi's legs shrank back and she could not move.

The probability of Gabriel lying should be low. Because even if he lied to Emi to say that Nord was still alive, it would not bring him any advantages.

One of 'Heaven's threats' which Gabriel mentioned, could be the fact that Lailah and Nord gave birth to the child Emilia, it could bring about the danger of the sacredness of Heaven and the angels decreasing.

The reason by Heaven and angels are the object of belief and worship of the masses, is because they were abnormal existences which greatly surpassed the human imagination, if people knew that they were just humans with a different culture, their novelty would decrease drastically to the bottom.

Even if the scale is different, the humans of Ente Isla could still use miracles which were not that different from angels.

So if he wanted to lie, Gabriel should have said that Nord was already dead and had left the world.

In this way, he would have no problems in twisting the image of 'the father of Hero Emilia'.

Even if other people revealed that Nord was just an ordinary farmer, they could explain it away by saying that he returned to Heaven or was promoted to an angel.

And another simpler reason is, everyone would hate the person who killed their parents. The relationship between Emi and Maou weren't considered good to begin with, if she knew about the death of her father again, it would definitely increase Emi's hatred against "Demon King Satan", and this would cause the two parties obstructing Heaven to kill each other.

But Gabriel said this.

Her father Nord still lived.

Just this was enough for Emi to be unable to see in front of her. Emi raised her head slightly, and saw that Alas=Ramus was staring at her with a tearful expression.

“Mama? Are you okay? Does your stomach hurt?”

“.....No, I’m alright, even though I’m alright.....”

Emi smiled tiredly, and buried her face in her knees once again.

“I’m just thinking what I should do next.....”

“What do you want to do?”

Even though when Emi stepped onto the battlefield for the first time as a church knight, she was already clearly aware of her wish to vanquish the Demon King Army, her root reason was to take revenge for her father, that was the only reason.

Even after she came to Japan, Emi and the Demon King had frequent chances to interact because of various reasons, but from the beginning to the end, she had always seen the Demon King as someone to defeat in the end.

However----

“Just knowing that Dad is not dead, that guy seemed to have become an unimportant enemy.....”

Emi's father is a farmer, even though he was very strong, but he was still not a warrior with battle training. Emi, who had fought with the Demon King Army clearly knew about the demon's power and cruelty, so after she saw the remnants of her destroyed hometown, she immediately concluded that Nord had not been captured but had died. She could not think of it differently.

So everytime she thought that she must let the Demon King have a taste of the suffering and pain her father went through, that moment will always surface in her mind.

So even if her father was still alive, the hatred which Emi harboured for the Demon King will not disappear.

Even if her father was still alive, he could still be sick or injured, and this will also be unable to erase the pain or hatred caused because of the complete destruction of a peaceful life by others.

Before becoming a Hero, as a human of Ente Isla, the destruction and tragedies spread by the Demon King Army were difficult to forgive.

However, an important gear which propelled Emi to fight the Demon King was suddenly removed by someone, and the fact that it caused the way she thought to change was undeniable.

And as for the remaining gear, what kind of gear should it move with, she couldn't find the answer right now.

The local product which Gabriel left behind----the empty can 'slightly increased polish' currently rolled past Emi.

After telling Emi that Nord might be in Japan, Gabriel solicited payment from her.

In other words, it was Chiho's current situation.

Emi was shaken. Even though she did not want to tell anyone any information about her important friend Chiho, but undeniably, an evil temptation was hidden in her heart, which is once she told the other party about the young girl's situation, she would be one step closer to her father.

However, time did not give Emi any chances to hesitate.

A huge energy passed under Emi, who was torn between her conscience and desire.

“Oh my, this is bad.”

Gabriel stopped showing his sly smile and drunk the coffee in his hand in one gulp.

“Our conversation ends here. No matter what, one's issues are more important, so let's stop the topic here. Regarding the information I provided, just treat it as a free add on. Next time we meet, tell me something then.”

“W,wait.....”

“Even though this might cause you some confusion.”

Gabriel said this while showing a serious expression which did not match his style.

She didn't know how he did it, but she saw Gabriel directly pass through the wall and window, and when she noticed, he was already outside the observation deck.

“Not everyone in Heaven thinks that they can do everything they want using work as an excuse. Everyone just doesn't want to die. No matter what, we are still aware that we are worshipped angels.”

After saying this, Gabriel flew out of the observation deck and left while chasing that mysterious huge energy.

That energy and Gabriel were heading south. Perhaps something happened at Tokyo Tower, where Maou is at.

However, even so, Emi did not move at all.

Because the opponent which she should fight, the reason to fight, and the thing which she should protect, had already become one big mess.

“.....Ne, Alas=Ramus.”

“Uu?”

“For me, the work of a Hero is too heavy. I was originally a daughter of farming family who could be seen anywhere. If I was given an elite education from young, I might be able to defeat the Demon King directly without worrying about the small details, and have a stronger sense of duty.”

“Mama, doesn’t like, being a Hero?”

Alas=Ramus was probably unable to understand words which are too difficult, but strangely, even so, the young girl was able to sense what Emi was trying to express and repeated the words in a simple manner.

“In the past, it was like that. But if I did not become the Hero, I would not be able to meet Alas=Ramus, so I don’t dislike that much now.”

“Hee hee.”

“Ne, Alas=Ramus.”

“What is it?”

“What does Alas=Ramus want to do when you grow up?”

This question caused Alas=Ramus to blink in surprise. Just as Emi thought that the young girl who be unable to understand this kind of question----

“I want to be, Rilakkuma!”

Alas=Ramus’s eyes suddenly shone, and raised both her hands as she declared this.

As she did not expect the other party to mention a specific occupation, and that this answer was too unexpected, after Emi lapsed into a short moment of silence, a warm smile appeared her face.”

“You want to be Rilakkuma?”

“Yeah! And, and!”

Alas=Ramus who seemed to want to continue speaking, stretched out her body towards Emi.

“Curry!”

“Eh?”

Emi felt a little confused. Because till now, she had never let Alas=Ramus eat curry.

At the Demon Fortress, Ashiya should have paid special attention not to let Alas=Ramus to eat anything too strong tasting. So Alas=Ramus should not have any concept on whether she liked or disliked to eat curry.....

“Because Mama likes Rilakkuma and curry the most! Alas=Ramus also likes Mama the most! So once Alas=Ramus grows up, Alas=Ramus, wants to be Rilakkuma, and curry!”

“.....I see.”

Alas=Ramus said once she grows up, she wants to become what Emi likes the most.

In order to hide the tears which were about to flow, she pulled Alas=Ramus close to herself and hugged her tightly.

“Sorry, Mama, seemed to have become a little weak.”

“Do you want to eat curry?”

“Once Chiho nee-san recovers, let’s go eat together again.”

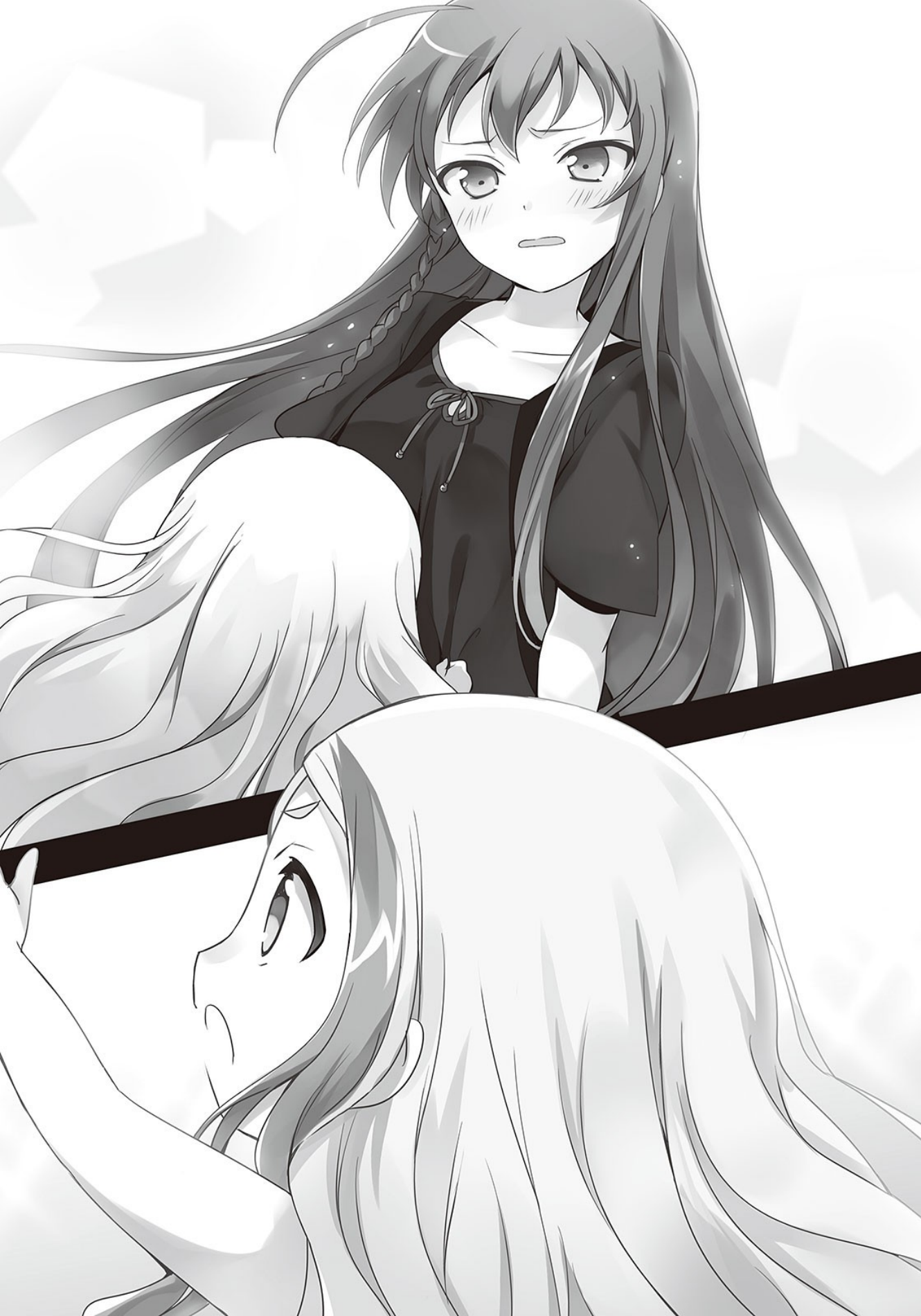
“Un!”

“Ugwah!”

Alas=Ramus energetically raised her hands in Emi’s embrace, and hit Emi’s nose directly.

“.....This just happened to help me raise my spirits.”

Emi, who became teary eyes for a different reason from before, finally stood up again.



“This isn’t the first time the conclusion was delayed. Now I have to act to protect something important. Whatever happens after.....can be thought about later.”

Since it was confirmed that Raguel’s action will cause harm to Japan, Chiho and Lailah, and for now, Raguel is unquestionably Emi’s enemy.

Gabriel had said that he was here to prevent Raguel’s sonar, which was sent out from Tokyo Tower, to be affected by the testing digital waves emitted from the Tokyo Sky Tree.

If so, then the main battlefield would definitely be the place where Maou and Ashiya were headed to, Raguel’s location----Tokyo Tower.

If those two people planned to fight with Gabriel and Raguel, they definitely would not be able to win.

However, even if the situation was not enough to become a battle, the danger of the ‘Demon King being brought back to Ente Isla’ which Suzuno spoke of was still present.

“Even though I have not found an answer.....if they were brought to a faraway place, I would be troubled.”

Now wasn’t the time to worry if she would be seen by anyone on the ground.

Just as Emi followed the path used for construction which she had entered through to walk out to the roof of the observation deck, and was focusing on the soles of her feet to prepare to fly with all her might----

“Now isn’t the right time. Because the area around Tokyo Tower had already been sealed by Maou-san’s demonic magic barrier. If you force yourself in, it will cause harm to the people nearby.”

“Ugh! W, who is it?”

Other than Emi and Alas=Ramus, there shouldn’t be anyone else at Tokyo Sky Tree. And even Alas=Ramus had already fused with Emi and entered her body.

“But, I feel relieved with this. Everyone wants to continue staying in Japan after all.”

A glow descended downwards from a place higher than the observation deck where Emi was currently at.

The person who came, covered in a golden glow, said to Emi, who had become speechless when Emi saw her,

“Let’s go together, I will help you make an opening.”

“Chi, Chiho.....your appearance is

“Let’s go, Yusa-san.”

Chiho, whose whole body was surrounded by golden holy magic, before answering Emi’s question, had already took out a silver bow from thin air, and docked a holy magic arrow on it.

“Uu!”

They only saw the silver arrow getting shot into the night sky, accompanied by a strong power, and at the same time, the light track carried Chiho and Emi, who flew towards the south.

Emi and Chiho's figures disappeared within that beam of light, leaving a high altitude howling strong wind where they had stood.

※

“Oh, it looks like things have turned interesting.”

Gabriel arrogantly looked down at the two great demons within the green glowing world.

“I don't feel this is interesting at all. Old man Gab, why didn't you stay at the other tower and came here instead? What if this caused the accuracy of the next sonar to decrease!”

With Satan and Alsiel between them, the afro haired man complained to Gabriel on the other side.

On the back of the casually dressed afro haired man, who was wearing torn jeans and a T-shirt, a glow naturally appeared there, and wings which did not match the attire appeared.

“Because Emilia came to interfere. But there's no need to emit another sonar. That energy wave just now should not be caused by a normal person, that person would be found without using much effort.”

“I say, this small thing, I would know even without you saying it! But.....”

Raguel and Gabriel’s gazes met at a certain spot.

“No matter how I think about it, I don’t think these people would let us go so easily. Their expressions are scary.”

“Do you think we would let you guys go?”

The evil voice which sounded like it came from underground, emitted an aura which showed that it had more than enough power to overpower two angels.

“You two, don’t think you can take one step out of this demonic magic barrier.”

“.....”

Demon King Satan, and Demon General Alsiel.

Two angels and two demons, stared at each other at Tokyo Tower which was sealed up by demonic magic.

“Doesn’t this world basically have no demonic magic? This person is Demon King Satan right? Even though I don’t know who the person beside him is, but old man Gab, this is different from what you said that the beginning right? Hm?”

“I apologise to you regarding this. But I didn’t lie okay. I really didn’t think that this incident will involve these people. This is all because of that thing just now. It’s beautiful right, that ‘bang’.”

Gabriel tried to use both his hands to represent the process of the halo approaching the tower and exploding, then inserting demonic magic into Satan and Alsiel.

“Perhaps Lailah already arrived at a place which we do not know about. It should have been affected by that.”

“Ah~ seriously, then what about it? Once the Falling is decided, it’s fine if all the Heavenly Troops are deployed to kill everyone who knows.....after all, no matter what this nation becomes, it will not affect any of us at all.....”

“I won’t allow you guys to do such a thing.”

“.....”

Gabriel glanced at Satan’s expression. But before that, Raguel had already started to make things difficult for Satan.

“Then again, you’re really too much! Actually disguising as a human and acting cool by speaking English, you fooled me totally! You could have just obediently ate your Udon, why must you obstruct me? Even though I heard that you guys and old man Gab had some conflict, but this time, we didn’t do anything to you guys at all right? Can you guys please stop interfering with Heaven’s issues?”

Raguel spoke with his saliva flying horizontally.

Seeing this, Gabriel frowned deeply and showed an embarrassed expression.

“Uh, Raguel? I kind of know what happened, but the way you put it.....”

In that moment, a black flame flared up from behind Satan and Alsiel.

“See.....I knew that they would get angry.”

“That meaningless internal conflict of yours, actually harmed our comrade.”

The darkness approached step by step, while the light retreated continuously.

“If you guys are willing to change the decree of using violence to rule the world, perhaps there is still room for discussion. I am also an intruder who attacked other countries in a plan to conquer the world. A bad guy who uses violence to force others to submit. So once I see people like you guys, I feel like giving you guys a good beating.”

He had just finished speaking, when Satan suddenly appeared in front of Raguel, and threw a heavy punch on the side of the other party's surprised face.

“Woargh?”

Raguel let out a strange cry and his whole body collided with the steel frame of the Tokyo Tower.

“Oh, how fast.....”

“Demon King-sama, you already hit him.”

“That side is too slow!”

Alsiel rebuked after missing a beat, and Gabriel followed up by rebuking once more.

“Even in the the Demon World, there is no scum who tramples on other people nonchalantly and brazenly called it justice. You should know what we normally call ourselves, Grabriel.”

“.....Probably, demon right?”

Even though Gabriel still cautiously kept his guard up, for unknown reasons, he looked rather satisfied when he answered.

“That’s right, we are demons. A group of scum who does bad things and harms others to survive!”

The king of demons, Satan cheerfully declared his own sins.

“If you don’t have the resolve to live on by carrying the burden of your sins, then don’t complain about other people! This is the world where humans are living with all their might while carrying the burdens of all their actions!”

“.....Old man Gab, in other words, they plan to fight with us?”

“Yeah~ it seems that way.”

It looks like whether it was Satan’s fist or lecture, it did not have any effect on Raguel, even though he did get sent flying in an exaggerated manner just now, but he looked unhurt.

On the other hand, the steel frame which Raguel slammed against, because of the protection of Satan's demon barrier, so just like the highway battle from before, it did not show any signs of damage.

“Old man Gab, I'll leave it to you.”

“So it turned out like this after all.....”

“Of course. My job does not include fighting. Didn't I say at the beginning that on my end, just chasing Lailah is already taking up all my time?”

After saying this, Raguel did not even wait for Gabriel to reply and flew towards the top of the Tokyo Tower.

He planned to escape Satan's demonic barrier. With just the current situation, compared to looking for the demonic barrier boundary surrounding the Tokyo Tower from the ground, it would be faster to look for the barrier limit in the sky above the Tokyo Tower.

Everything which happened next occurred at lightning speed.

Even though Raguel flew to the first observation deck in an instant, but Satan rushed behind him in a speed close to flash step, planning to attack with his fist covered in black flames.

However Gabriel moved with a speed exceeding Satan to protect Raguel's back, stopping Satan's attack. Alsiel, seeing the situation, used his gaze to cast telekinesis on Gabriel.

But unexpectedly, Gabriel actually grabbed the Demon King's fist----

“Hah!”

And broke Alsiel’s telekinesis with just the power of his eyes and aura.

During the battle at Sasazuka in the past, the Demon General had shown his telekinesis power of freely controlling countless rocks, but the guardian angel of the Tree of Life did not perceive this power as a threat at all.

“Didn’t I say so before? Even if it’s the fully powered Demon King Satan, you would probably not be a match for me.”

Even if Satan planned to pull back his fist which was blocked, Gabriel tightly grabbed his fist and did not let go.

“Oh my, business is business. Actually I don’t really want to do this, and I also feel sorry about that high school girl. Perhaps you guys will think it’s funny, but this is really important to us.”

“!”

Satan, who discovered that Gabriel was currently concentrating holy magic into his hand, frantically increased the demonic magic in his body.

“Oh, how sensitive, but it’s too late.”

But a foreign power still broke through Satan’s demonic magic, rushing into his body.

It was a strong sonar, and the holy magic embedded within, was much much more compared to the amount Suzuno had injected into Ashiya's body in a half joking manner.

Gabriel's holy magic continuously broke through Satan's life energy----
Demonic magic, running rampant within his body. It was a skill resembling snake poison, which continually saps the energy of demons.

Even if this attack is definitely not considered elegant, it was a power enough to cause the Demon King Satan to see stars.

As Gabriel did not continue his attack, so Satan jumped backwards to increase the distance between them, his breathing also became very messy as if he was tolerating a strong pain.

“Raguel, just go. As long as you go out from here, you should be able to chase traces of Lailah. You can leave the two people for me to handle.”

Gabriel pointed to the top of the demonic barrier, and Raguel started to fly upwards directly without replying.

Since it was a barrier formed by Satan's demonic magic, it could be broken by applying a stronger power. Even if the barrier would not shatter as a whole simply because one area is destroyed, but besides preventing the battle from affecting outside, the other purpose for Satan creating this barrier is to prevent the two angels from escaping.

If they were held down by Gabriel here and let Raguel escape as well, they would suffer a double penalty.

“Ashiya! Stop him!”

Before Satan gave the command, Alsiel had already acted. Taking the opportunity when Gabriel was not paying attention, he blasted six telekinesis attacks towards Raguel from his eyes, hands and two tails at the same time.

“Naive!”

A gust of wind suddenly blew in front of Alsiel.

Gabriel, who should logically still be facing Satan, had taken out a blade like weapon at an unknown time and cut Alsiel telekinesis power.

Compared to the size of the hilt, the blade part of the sword looked obviously short, making it clear that it should have been a longsword initially.

“Durandal.....”

Alsiel angrily spat out the name of the sword.

It was the sword which was used by Gabriel in the legends which logically should have been shattered in one hit by the ‘Evolving Holy Sword, Better Half’ which had merged with Alas=Ramus.

“Sigh, even though because the front is unable to regrow, so it became this half assed appearance.”

Gabriel raised that huge sword whose blade looked like it had been snapped into two before and pointed it in the direction of Satan.

“!”

Because Satan felt that something was silently cutting through the air and approaching himself, he tilted his head to the side a little.

Even though there was some distance between Gabriel and Satan, a line of blood flowed down Satan’s cheek.

“However, only the part about its sharpness has not changed. Regardless of the kind of high quality material used by the UNIxLO you’re wearing, I believe I would be able to cut it yeah?”

“.....Then give it a try.”

However, Alsiel did not show any fear.

He aimed at Gabriel, using his tails and the claws on both his hands to continuously release attacks.

“Hey, hey, that’s dangerous! I won’t care if the tips of your fingers are chopped off.....eh?”

Gabriel, who did not want to harm Alsiel, tried to use the blade of Durandal to deflect Alsiel’s attack, but the feeling he got in return was that it was very hard.

So Durandal’s blade could not cut it after all.

“Oh? Oh? Ooh?”

“.....!.....!.....!”

Compared to Gabriel only having one sword, Alsiel had three ways of attacking. Even though the progress is slow, but the pointed tips of the claws and tails which silently continued to attack, slowly started to skim past Gabriel's body.

“Ow,ow! Sh,sharp!”

“Ashiya's hard exterior isn't just meant for show.”

Satan took the chance to walk behind Gabriel, who was unable to completely ward off Alsiel's attack.

“Ugoh!”

It was too late when he found out, Satan grabbed Gabriel's head from behind using his huge hands.

“When faced with the humans' counterattack, who do you think was the one who held on to the end?”

“Wah, wa, wait a moment!”

“Ashiya.....the body of Demon General Alsiel is the hardest amongst everyone in the Demon King Army, a defense specialist. Even if it's Emi's holy sword, it will not harm him that easily.”

“Say your prayers!”

“Ugoh!”

Alsiel’s sharp claws finally captured Gabriel’s body, and pierced straight through it. Looks like even for an archangel, facing simultaneous attack and demonic magic from the Demon King and Demon General still took too much effort.

“But, you guessed wrong.”

However, Gabriel, who should have been stabbed in the stomach, didn’t even spill one drop of blood and disappeared like fog.

Seeing Gabriel’s head, who was originally grasped in his hand disappear like smoke, Satan and Alsiel couldn’t help but feel confused.

“Yours and Emilia’s fighting styles are really too straightforward.”

A voice was heard from behind Satan.

Without any time to turn around, Gabriel, who had appeared behind Satan, tapped Satan’s back with the base of his palm using what looked like very little force.

“BANG!”

“Uwoooohhh!”

Gabriel, with just that standard of attack, was able to send Satan flying, and when Satan collided with Alsiel, the power did not dissipate, causing the two of them to become one huge mess like they had somersaulted in mid air.

“Th, this is.....?”

“Oh my, if you showed such a surprised expression, I actually will feel very troubled, it isn’t anything much after all. It is only an afterimage. Ever since cutting off Alsiel’s telekinesis towards Raguel, you were fighting against the double I created.”

After saying this, Gabriel nonchalantly clapped his hands once.

As if it was a signal to make popcorn, a large number of identical looking archangels which look exactly the same as Gabriel, with annoying smiles on their faces suddenly appeared.

“Sigh, in other words, with you guys now, you are only at the standard of my double even with both of you added together. Alright, I’m saying this for your own good, let’s just leave it as that. I won’t harm you guys.”

“.....Do you think, we would really just stand down just like that.....”

Satan propped up his creaking body, and glared at Gabriel.

“Did you, do something to Emi?”

“Eh?”

“You said ‘that high school girl’ just now right. Why did you know that something happened to Chi-chan?”

“.....Didn’t you say something like ‘hurt our comrade’.....”

“What I said could also refer to Urushihara or Suzuno, or even possibly Emi, why do you immediately know that it was Chi-chan, the one who looked the most unrelated.”

“Ah, I see.....that’s right, I heard it from Emilia. Yeah, I met her at Tokyo Sky Tree just now.”

Gabriel shrugged his shoulders like he was regretting the slip of his tongue.

“However, I only know that she lost consciousness because of Raguel’s sonar. As a result, other than that, I did not hear anything else from her at all. And I even proactively gave her so much precious information.”

“What?”

“Even though she may have lost her will of fight because of that information right now. However, if it really became like that, then you should thank me you know? I helped you reduce your enemies by one after all.”

“Hey, what did you do.....”

“Hm? It’s nothing much. I only told Emilia, that her father is still alive somewhere.”

“!”

At that moment, what came to Satan’s mind was the figure of Hero Emilia as she waved the sword towards himself, the Demon King, in order to take revenge of her father, and the figure of Yusa Emi, who cried and lectured

Maou Sadao as the archenemy who is her father's killer even if she was covered in scratches from falling down the stairs.

“Demon King-sama.....?”

Alsiel acutely discovered that Satan's appearance was a little strange.

Actually during this period of time, Alsiel already detected some signs of the root cause behind Emi's strong animosity towards Satan, but regarding that, Satan should not have any need to feel troubled about that at all.....

“Gabriel, you should have been told by other people many times before that you cannot read the atmosphere right?”

“Even though I recently cultivated from someone that reading the atmosphere can only be considered as second rate.....but I don't deny that.”

“Taking someone's support pillar away from the side, is doing something like that very interesting?”

“Very interesting. Oh my, it feels like you're being concerned for your own enemy Emilia, how interesting.”

“.....Despicable bastard!”

Even if Alsiel mumbled this, Gabriel's smile was not shaken at all.

“What an honour. What let me say something first, I hope she doesn't keep sticking to the small boring thing of ‘challenging the Demon King’ and spend

more time thinking about a bigger picture. For this purpose, her pillar right now is too obstructive.”

“.....?”

Just as Satan was confused as he did not know what Gabriel was trying to express----

“Old man Gabbbb!”

Raguel let out a long scream, and rushed into the battlefield from a spot higher in the sky compared to where Satan and the others are near the first observation deck. At the same time, a strong flash appeared on the peak of the Tokyo Tower.

“Hey, we just started talking about the important part.”

For unknown reasons, Gabriel really pouted at the voice of his own comrade Raguel.

“Has he emitted the sonar?”

“There’s no television here.....so there’s no way to confirm.....”

As Satan and Alsiel could not match up to Gabriel at all, they could not confirm what Raguel did during this period of time.

“Oh my, old man Gab, it’s bad!”

“Hm?”

“I can’t fly anymore.....”

“Ah?”

That voice, just fell downwards directly in front of Gabriel, Satan and Alsiel.

““““””””

Raguel, just like a bird shoot down by a hunter, dropped onto the roof of the first observation deck in an ugly manner.

“It looks like you guys are alright.”

From above where Raguel fell, a voice was heard. The group raised their heads, and saw a figure whom they, in a way, were already used to seeing. Ever since they saw an angel getting beaten down without making a sound, they have already predicted that she would appear here later.

The red eyed, silver haired Hero Emilia, was currently looking at the two demons with a complex gaze.

However, whether it was Satan or Alsiel, or even Gabriel, they did not look towards Emilia at all, and were staring at the person who appeared beside her.

“Chi, Chi-chan?”

“Sasaki-san.....”

The messy hair because of high altitude strong wind and long period of sleep, as well as the pink flower patterned pajamas with green hospital slippers.

That young girl who was enveloped in shining glowing holy magic with a silver bow in her hand----the one who should logically still be sleeping on the bed at Saikai University Affiliated Hospital, Sasaki Chiho, was currently standing shoulder to shoulder with the foreign world's Hero at the top of Tokyo Tower.

“Maou-san! Ashiya-san! Are both of you alright?”

“Y,yeah? Wh, what is going on.....? Chi, Chi-chan is okay, right? Wh, what can be considered to be totally fine? What happened exactly?”

The Demon King Satan was currently very shaken, like he was demonstrating what was the definition of pathetic.

“Demon King! We can talk about it later! Now we have to stop Raguel!”

And the one who helped Maou, who was acting like this, to buck up, was Emilia, who was glancing at Chiho from the corner of her eye.

“The troublesome things can all be talked about later! Now we should prioritise handling those two meddling angels!”

After kicking the antenna, Emilia directly rushed between Gabriel and Satan, with her back facing Satan and Alsiel.

“You revived unexpectedly quickly. Have you sorted out your feelings?”

Gabriel asked while taking care of not being discovered by Chiho, to that, Emilia answered without any hesitaton,

“Because I did not understand it at all, so I just put it aside to think about it later!”

“That’s not very good, the mindset of leaving the troublesome things for later, it feels the same as Lucifer?”

“Even, even though I don’t really understand what is going on! Ashiya, quickly stop Raguel! I won’t make the same mistake like that time with Sariel, I am going to use the ‘gate’ to throw him to a faraway planet!”

“Understood!”

From the result of the previous battle, they could already confirm that Gabriel could not win against Emi.

If so, they should leave Gabriel for her to handle, and the top priority task for Maou and the others is to stop Raguel from continuing the emission of the sonar.

Satan and Alsiel positioned themselves in front and behind Raguel, who was getting up with shaking knees.

Seeing the two demons, Raguel started to shout loudly,

“What’s up with both of you! Is Lailah that important? Can you not interfere in the affairs of other worlds? If you want to conquer the world, then do it, do

whatever you want! To us, whether we can capture Lailah or not can change the situation in Heaven! Don't obstruct us!"

"From what I know, that person should not be such an important angel. And she's also not a guardian angel of the Tree of Life, she's only a lady with a slightly higher position and a child, is there a need to get so worked up over her?"

"I won't be fooled by you! If I tell you guys the reason, it will only cause you to get unnecessary information. This is Heaven's problem! Outsiders should stop interfering!"

"That won't do."

In that instant, a light arrow hit the ground beside the noisily shouting Raguel, causing a small scale explosion.

"Ooh?"

"Just now, that was a warning. Your actions will destroy the balance of the power of this world. Give up using sonar to investigate immediately and return to your own world!"

At that time, Satan discovered for the first time that the ring which Chiho was wearing on the hand which held the bow was glowing.

Raguel gritted his teeth while looking at the place which the light arrow had hit near his feet.

“Shut up! Even though I don’t know if you’re possessing that girl or using a puppet technique, since you dare to appear in front of me, this means that your fortune has run out, and it’s time for payback! After this, as long as I chase this holy magic, my job will end!”

“So Heaven actually bears grudges?”

“.....”

“.....Hey, say something.”

At times like this, unlike the usual Ashiya Shirou, the demon form Alsiel does not rebuke at all, causing Satan to feel a little lonely.

“Siluk Eteooooo?”

Raguel aimed at Chiho above him, planning to cast a type of spell. Even though Satan and Alsiel frantically tried to stop it, but Chiho did not move at all.

The young girl seemed to know from the start that this would happen, and even the bow she just nocked did not move at all.

Raguel, who had planned to recite a spell, suddenly kneeled over on the ground like a puppet whose strings had been cut.

“W, wh, wh, wha, what happened.....”

Raguel frantically looked at his own body, but he was unable to move at all, and he couldn’t even stand up.

“Why do you think your wings vanished just now?”

Chiho stared at the panicked Raguel, and slowly landed on the roof of the observation deck where Satan and the rest were.

“Even though the fragment of ‘Yesod’ isn’t whole, but if it hit the body directly, it is even possible to be unable to return to being an angel again. So you better go back before things reach that point. You’re not my enemy. But a comrade from a world far, far away.”

“Cough.....gasp.....”

“Th, this is.....?”

Even Satan can see that holy magic was currently slowly leaking out of Raguel’s back.

The flash when Emilia and Chiho appeared, should be the glow emitted when Chiho’s arrow hit Raguel’s wings.

“Oh my.....this is bad.....yosh!”

Gabriel, who was currently facing off with Emilia, once he saw Raguel’s bad state, lightly raised both his palms.

Then a small light orb covered Gabriel, and he instantly disappeared in front of Emi.

“?”

Emilia tried to trace her opponent's presence, and found out that Gabriel had already moved with a speed of what could only be called teleportation and was standing beside the fallen Raguel.

Satan, Alsiel and Chiho naturally moved backwards, distancing themselves from Gabriel, but he did not seem to intend to harm the three people and simply stood there without moving.

Not knowing what Gabriel was trying to do, they only saw him take off the T-shirt underneath the robe and start to spin it above his head. The half naked body with meaninglessly firm muscles only caused others much unhappiness when looking at it.

“Surrender! We lost! We'll give up obediently. This is a white flag okay!”

“Ah?”

“What, old man Gab.....what are you saying?”

Gabriel placed his hand on the head of Raguel, who planned to continue fighting even though he couldn't even stand up.

“What are you doing.....?”

With just that, Raguel lost consciousness like a puppet with its strings cut.

Ignoring the frantic Emilia and the others, Gabriel reluctantly carried the unconscious Raguel over his shoulder.

“What do you plan to do?”

Faced with Gabriel's mysterious actions, Emilia asked like she would just act any moment.

“Hm, how should I say it, our chances of winning decreased greatly after Emilia appeared, and that girl seemed to have become really strong, and of all things, Raguel looked like the type that wouldn't listen right? Even though from my point of view, I don't want to betray Heaven no matter what, but I still don't want to fight a battle I cannot win.....and also.....”

Gabriel showed his unchanging annoying smile and raised his head to look at the floating Chiho.

“After seeing you guys and the people of this Earth, I started to feel like seeing the old world change. So, I hope that this world can be lively for the time being. You should be thinking the same thing too right?”

“.....”

Gabriel's last sentence, was directed at Chiho.

“.....Sigh, it doesn't matter if it's like that or not, your thinking process and mine are completely different anyway. Then, regarding the information which I leaked intentionally, you guys can worry about it properly. Raguel might be angry later, but I will take responsibility and bring these guys and the Heavenly Troops back! Bye!”

“Ah! Hey!”

“Stop right there!”

Before Emilia and Satan could stop him----

Gabriel and Raguel were covered in the light orb again, and disappeared in front of Satan, Emilia, Alsiel and Chiho.

Even though they guarded against the possibility that the other party could attack from a blind spot, after a few seconds, the two angels did not show any signs of reappearing.

The fact that the faintly green glowing demonic barrier which protected all the people and objects inside was perfectly unharmed, actually hurt Satan's pride instead.

Because the barrier was meant to prevent the two angels from escaping, and Gabriel just showed the truth that he could actually leave anytime.

“.....Actually looking down on people like that.”

Satan, who was so angry that he gritted his teeth, tightened his fist in deep regret.

“And in the end, we still do not know Gabriel's purpose.....even though as long as he really wanted to, he would be able to let Raguel achieve his purpose before we interfered.....”

With a frown, Emilia looked at the place where Gabriel and Raguel were at until a while ago.

“.....There are no more enemies left and I cannot feel their presence either.....but there is another thing that caught my attention.”

Alsiel finished speaking mildly, and Satan and Emilia followed his gaze to look at a certain location.

“.....That’s right!”

The gazes of the three people were all focused on the remaining huge mystery, which was Chiho, who had appeared with a huge amount of power.

The young girl’s body was filled with a huge amount of holy magic enough to be on par with Emilia, and Chiho, who logically should fall asleep by just coming in contact with demonic magic, right now, could actually nonchalantly resist the demonic magic waves emitted by Satan and Alsiel. Even though Chiho blushed frantically when she became the centre of attention, she still bowed her head and spoke in a troubled voice,

“However, I’m sorry! It looks like there’s not much time left.”

Regardless of actions or tone, it was the normal Chiho.

“H,hey!”

“Even though it looked like I was amazing enough to lecture Raguel-san and Suzuno-san, but in order to collect Maou-san and Ashiya-san’s demonic magic, we seemed to have spoiled the balance of this world’s energy balance, it needs to be able to recover quickly.....al, alright! I understand, right now!”

Chiho closed her eyes and pressed her hand against her ear like she was trying to clearly hear what someone was trying to say next to her ear.

“Wh, what did that person say?”

“She says she doesn’t know, so she feels very troubled.”

“She said.....Chiho, the thing on your ear, is it.....”

Until now, Emilia finally realised that a black earpiece microphone was hung on Chiho’s ear.

Chiho did not look like she was being controlled or possessed by someone. The Chiho right now was borrowing someone’s power and moving on her own will. That means, there is only one possibility of who that someone is.

“Mum? Is it Mum?”

Faced with Emilia’s calls, Chiho looked like she was the frantic one and quickly picked up her silver bow.

“Maou-san, Ashiya-san, please leave the roof of the observation deck first, else it will be very dangerous!”

“Dan,dangerous, what is that supposed to mean?”

“Chi, Chiho! What do you plan to do! I beg you, let me borrow the phone.....”

“Uuuu.....I’m sorry.”

Faced with the different reactions from the three people, Chiho's expression twisted because of how troubled she felt, but even so, she still lightly kicked the antenna of Tokyo Tower and flew to a higher place.

“Chiho----!”

“I'm sorry----!”

The dignified look Chiho, using a voice which did not sound dignified at all, shot a silver arrow towards the antenna of the Tokyo Tower.

“Oohh?”

Once the silver arrow hit the antenna, changes started occurring immediately.

The phenomenon of Maou Sadao transforming into Demon King Satan, just like a movie on playback, started to play in reverse.

The green demonic magic barrier started to dissolve slowly, and the demonic magic on Satan and Alsiel were also taken away slowly.

Even Emilia, who did not seem affected in terms of her power, could not withstand the flow of power from this change, and could only try her best to avoid being blow away together with it.

“Oh!”

“Woah!”

After the demonic magic barrier completely disappeared, Satan and Alsiel turned back into Maou Sadao and Ashiya Shirou, collapsing on the roof of the first observation deck.

Emilia knew, that Chiho had condensed all the demonic magic.

The demonic magic had all gathered onto the antenna which Chiho had shot the arrow at, and then----

“Become tomorrow’s weather----!”

Following Chiho’s signal, a light belt, with Tokyo Tower as the centre, flew towards the faraway sky, dying the skies of Tokyo with the colours resembling the Northern Lights.

After the dissolving of the demonic barrier, the people on the streets raised their heads to watch the astrological spectacle which did not match the time or season.

The fallen angel and inquisitor at the Yoyogi Docodemo Tower.

As well as the king of the Demon World, Demon General and Holy Sword Hero at the Tokyo Tower, were all watching that beam of light.

The normal high school girl in pajamas, smiled and slowly descended in front of Maou----

“Ugh! Chi-chan!”

“Chiho!”

“Sasaki-san!”

Emi and Ashiya frantically rushed over.

Because that girl, with the smile still on her face, suddenly lost consciousness and collapsed into Maou’s arms.

“H,hey, Chi-chan, what’s wrong, are you al.....eh?”

Maou, hugging Chiho seemed to have realised something.

As the barrier had disappeared, this high altitude location also started to blow strong and cold winds, even so, they could still clearly hear that sound.

“.....she fell asleep.....”

Chiho, who collapsed into Maou’s arms, was currently snoring steadily.

Her expression was filled with satisfaction, causing others to completely be unable to feel the presence which completely overwhelmed the warriors from the foreign world, it was a smile like a baby’s.

Final Chapter

“Go,good afternoon, Maou-san.”

Chiho who lying in the hospital bed greeted Maou while hiding her face reddened from embarrassment with a blanket.

“Oh.....Ah, that is, I heard from your mother that you should be discharged tomorrow.... about that, where’s your mother? She was the one who called me....”

Maou was awkwardly looking around because he could not see any signs of Riho.

“I, I think that she’ll be back soon.....she said she was going to buy something just now.....”

“Oh, that so, um, anyway, it’s good that you’re alright. Here, get-well flowers for you.”

“Tha,thank you.”

Chiho stretched out both her arms shyly.

“...and, also.”

“...Un.”

Maou and Chiho glanced at each other as though trying to read the other party. In the end, Maou could not help but break the silence first.

“Do you remember what happened last night?”

Chiho lightly, but surely nodded her head.

“On that day after helping Maou-san move house, I went back home to watch television. Then the screen suddenly glowed....until I woke up in this hospital room, I had no memories of what happened in between,”

Chiho started to talk about what happened to her the night before.

“And then yesterday....that is, because this is a hospital, so my handphone which should have been off started ringing, then the ring started glowing...and, it's as though my body naturally understood that I can do those things...but, basically I was just moving based on my own will. Because after I heard what was being said over the phone, I felt that it was something that I had to do.”

After listening to Chiho's explanation, Maou asked something that he wanted to know the most.

“Do you know who was on the other end of the phone?”

“That, about that....I think the other person is definitely a woman, and she should be someone from Maou-san's world....”

Maou's heart raced a bit due to the uneasiness and anticipation. However, Chiho shook her head and continued,

“The other party did not tell me her name. She just mentioned that if someone asks, just dodge the question or something. Those were her conditions for lending me those powers.

“To, to think you would actually believe the words of that kind of person and lend your body to her?”

Maou bluntly expressed his opinion while sweating cold sweat.

“Yeah, but, I think if that person was Maou-san’s or Yusa-san’s enemy, they probably wouldn’t talk to me. And the other party was strong enough to do all these things! She didn’t even take me hostage and she did not control me directly without saying anything, so I think at the very least, she shouldn’t be a bad person.

“Hm.....even though I already felt this earlier, but isn’t Chi-chan becoming a bit too bold recently?”

“Because of the people I got acquainted with recently, I’ve been going through thrilling days everyday.”

Chiho gave an innocent smile.

“Also, when Gabriel-san came last time, actually I felt very frustrated.”

“Eh?”

“Did you tell me that time not to approach the apartment before the incident with Alas=Ramus ends? Even though I’m happy that you’re worried about me, and I also know that I, who cannot fight, will only be in the way if I stay

there, but I will still feel a bit frustrated after all. I really feel that, it would be good if I had the power to protect the people I like, and then.....”

Chiho picked up the mobile phone, raising her head shyly and looking at Maou.

“The person on the other end of the phone, said that she can lend you power?”

Even so, lending her body to someone whose did not show their face and only talked over the phone, it was not a frivolous action which Chiho would do.

Maou’s stone became a little strict, Chiho shook her head vigorously and answered,

“Of course it’s not that simple....when she heard me talking in my sleep, telling me not to be picky about my food, and the reason why I lost consciousness in my home, Maou-san and the rest coming to visit me, Maou-san and Yusa-san possibly going to Tokyo Tower and Tokyo Sky Tree to battle, the opponents being Gabriel-san and an angel I don’t know, this being unrelated to Saniel-san, other people who can use holy magic making their move, and even though she knows her place in all this but because of some reasons, she is unable to appear in front of other people and so on, all these things were explained to me by her in my head.

“.....”

Chiho put her fingers together and talked on tirelessly, Maou on the other hand remained silent.

“After telling me all these things, she also very seriously begged me and said “No matter what the danger is, I will definitely protect you, and then I will thank you properly. In order to protect those important to me, please lend me your strength”.....That’s why I think I can trust her. If Maou-san and Yusa-san encounter any danger, and I am able to help.....”

After reaching this point in the conversation, Chiho looked up once more, trying to figure out Maou’s expression.

“.....Honestly, I’m actually a bit happy. Even though it’s quite cold flying in the sky, but it was very comfortable.”

Regardless or whether it is the relationship with Maou and the rest who reside in a different world or her own standing from where she comes from, Chiho has more insight than most other people. Therefore she will not recklessly enter the battlefield based on her feelings alone and increase the burden to Maou and Emi.

But it was because of this very same reason, that she frequently feels the pain of being powerless.

Even so, the fact that she was just a normal high school girl will not change.

“Ëh, if the same thing happens the next time, even if the other party is someone who is easy to talk too, don’t agree so easily. Discuss with me or Emi first okay? I mean no one can guarantee the next incident would end up like this one where everyone is safe and sound.”

After Maou finished talking, Chiho nodded her head with a serious look on her face.

Maou determined that that expression can be trusted so he relaxed his expression and asked,

“Were there any significant changes to your body?”

“.....well, if I really had to say, it’s like there is and yet there isn’t.”

Chiho replied with little confidence.

“My body feels very healthy as though I slept normally and woke up normally and there isn’t any pain at all. But....there are some memories that do not belong to me in my mind.

“Memories that don’t belong to Chi-chan?”

“Rather than memories, they are more like strong thought....it made me think that I was watching a movie or something and then had such a dream. But....but, these are definitely Maou-san’s....no, Demon King Satan’s memories.”

“.....my memories?”

“I saw a very small demon.”

Maou drew a breath sharply when Chiho said that sentence.

“That demon kept crying, and he had severe injuries that could kill him if he was not treated....I chatted with him during the treatment and his eyes sparkled with interest and he listened intently. That’s why I, naturally wanted to help you....”

“Chi-chan?”

Maou felt a strange atmosphere.

“But, at that time, I spent a lot of power just trying to sustain your life so I did not teach you the most important thing. I always wanted to apologise to you.”

Chiho was staring intently at Maou.

“.....Who are you. What have you done to Chi-chan’s body?”

Maou shifted slightly out of his seat when he realised the reason behind the strange atmosphere and he asked in a low and stern voice.

“Thinking back, I guess I wasn’t mature enough. Running around for my ideals and lacking training in recognising the bigger picture, therefore causing you to make commit such a wrongdoing. But....my preparations have gone too far for me to return to your side, I am really apologetic for that.”

Whether it was the voice or the body, they belonged to Chiho.

But the tone and the aura given off were definitely different.

“You should, do you still remember me? Satan Jacob.”

Now Maou finally kicked the chair over and rushed forward.

“I will finish what I have to say very soon, please listen to me for a while.”

“What in the world....what....are you....!”

“I am sorry for dragging this girl into this, but I already have no other way.”

Ignoring Maou whose voice was shaking, the certain person who was making use of Chiho’s form started talking on her own accord.

“My goal is to let Ente Isla....let heaven and the demon world revert to what they are supposed to be. For this purpose, I need a large number of supporters. The reason why I helped you that time, to some extent it was because I had other considerations in mind. If it was you, perhaps you can grasp onto the ideal I was chasing after for me....”

After saying that, “Chiho” looked out of the window.

“You coming to this world...was not a coincidence at all.”

“What?”

“This is a “Life Ground”that is closest to Ente Isla. You and that child are only drifting at the side. Because these two places are so close, so whether it is people or items, crossing over is very convenient. The more important thing is this “Life Ground”.....it has to be completed properly and inherit the

seed for the next generation. It doesn't lean towards the holy or towards the demonkind, but can encompass both, a miraculous world....."

But...."Chiho" continued to say.

"We interfered with this "Inheritance". If this goes on, the "Disaster of the Great Demon King Satan" will befall on this world. I....want to prevent this....But, it's still not good. They, that kind of people, only care about themselves. So I decided to take action."

"I don't understand what you are trying to say! Get to the point!"

"One of the keys is being held with that child. And.....that child's father."

Maou intentionally tried not to think who "that child" might refer to.

Now the one who was talking to this person was himself.

"Where are you now?"

"It was only a coincidence that my memories will be reflected onto this girl's but that does not mean I am controlling her. Therefore we are unable to have a proper conversation. The remnant thoughts of mine will soon disappear. If I can give this girl the power to protect herself, that is for the best.....but there is one more thing, I have requested this girl that she must pass the information to that child, about this, I ask for your forgiveness."

"Chiho" extended a hand towards Maou.

“I’m begging you.....find Ente Isla’s “Knowledge”.....the key, it’s in that child and that child’s father’s hands.....somewhere.....together.....”

“Hey, hey, what’s wrong?”

The other person’s words were becoming broken, as though it has been interfered with static and “Chiho”’s voice started becoming hoarse.

“...The same...and...please....only....”

“Chiho’s” face started to have a pained expression but it still managed to squeeze out a smile and said,

“Let the world return to the way it should be. Good luck, Demon King Satan!”

In a blink of an eye, Chiho returned to normal.

“....then, after that, I was thinking about the memories when Maou-san was younger, is there something wrong.....Maou-san?”

“.....nothing.”

The Demon King gently shook his head, lifted the chair he kicked over and sat in it.

Chiho was still wearing the ring with the purplish stone on her left hand.

“If it was modern Japan, even if you don’t use such a roundabout method, you could at least use a tape recorder.”

“Eh?”

“Nothing.”

Maou smiled bitterly and shook his head lightly once more.

“The owner of that ring, did she mention anything about what would happen next? It can’t be possible that Chi-chan became someone who is able to use the fragment of “Yesod”?”

Faced with Maou’s question, Chiho looked at the ring on her left hand with a slightly troubled expression.

“I feel like I did hear something...and yet I didn’t....but, I just feel that I need to tell Yusa-san about something.”

“...Is that so.”

Even though he already gotten approval, but Maou still started to worry whether this method will bring burden to Chiho’s body.

“However, according to Suzuno, Chi-chan doesn’t have a large capacity for holy magic, so it’s best not to be reckless. Or you might cause your mother to worry again.”

“I know that. And I’m also an amateur. Even if I can use a bit of supernatural powers, I will not be able to take on an enemy alone.”

“That’s right. Real enemies will not appear and fight us according to our levels.”

Maou nodded his head with satisfaction, accepting what Chiho had said.

“This, how about Maou-san pass this to Yusa-san instead?”

Chiho gazed at the ring with the fragment of “Yesod”. Maou thought for a while--

“Nah, I think it’s better for Chi-chan to hold onto it, treat it like an amulet.”

Whether it’s Gabriel, Raguel or Sarel, it does not seem that they are paying particular attention to the fragment of “Yesod”. And the reason why Chiho became as such the previous night, it is without doubt due to the ring. Since “she” had already said that she will guarantee Chiho’s safety, then it will be safer to let Chiho hold onto that ring just in case.

Chiho’s relationship with Maou and the rest had already reached a stage where it was difficult to break.

“Ah, but! Maou-san!”

“Hm?”

“Doesn’t Maou-san already have an enemy who grows according to your level?”

“Eh?”

“Yusa-san! Yusa-san is the Hero! Don’t the Demon King and the Hero have this kind of relationship?”

“It’s not as if that person is growing to match me specially....”

“ Definitely, I also kinda want to have the same battle ability as Yusa-san!”

“Ugh, how did things turn out this way!”

“I do want it! Because I do not want to lose to Yusa-san!”

“No, this is already not a case of winning or losing.....Besides, you just recovered, don’t get so excited!”

After that, Chiho’s and Maou’s argument on “Whether to enter battle” went on until Riho finished her shopping.

※

After that, speaking of the Hero with the Holy sword.

“Yes, yes, many apologies for that. About the time that corresponds with the period of interference, we will count according to the number of days....”

“Pertaining to every client, we will send a message to apologise about this matter in written form.....”

“Message, internet and calls.....you’re right, we really apologise.....”

After the three ladies finished their calls simultaneously, they sighed deeply from the bottom of their heart.

“E, even though I was already prepared for it when I saw the news in the morning.”

The employee currently studying at university Shimizu Maki said while crying.

“That, that’s right, this is a bit strenuous.”

Perhaps it was a psychological issue, but Suzuki Rika’s face also looked rather frail.

“.....”

As for Yusa Emi, she had remained silent the whole time.

The lines at Docodemo customer service centre were totally filled to capacity.

After all, in the whole 23rd district of Tokyo, all of Docodemo’s mobile phones had a telecommunication malfunction for more than one hour.

Even since work started in the morning, the complaint calls came endlessly. Requests to decrease the call rates are still considered alright, but when businesses and legal personnel start to ask for damage compensation, it was already something which was out of the scope of authority for Emi and the others.

The reason for the telecommunication malfunction which became the headline news of the morning news, was without a doubt, the sonar emitted at Docodemo Tower by Suzuno yesterday as well as Chiho’s light halo.

Using the mobile phone waves to counter the television waves, with regards to this thinking, Emi did not have any intention to blame anyone.

But without knowing whether it was Urushihara's calculation error, or the effect of Suzuno's spell being too strong, or Chiho's power causing this result, anyway it seemed like the frequency range was continuously being suppressed.

As a result, during a period of time, some mobile phones were unable to communicate, and due to a chain reaction for various reasons, it resulted in today's commotion.

From this morning, the shift manager called in an almost pleading manner to trouble all the employees which did not have any arranged shifts to activate as much as possible, and the customer service centre entered a corresponding situation where all the seats were filled.

Of course, Emi also felt a strong sense of responsibility, but for this part, she could not push all the responsibility of the Demon Fortress, so she could only work in continued silence.

Most importantly, in Emi's heart, she was still unable to sort out everything which happened last night.

The shocking fact which Gabriel revealed, did have the power to cause a great disturbance in her heart.

Her father was still alive.

Once she thought about the meaning behind this and the effect, it made Emi so afraid that she could not move forward.

So Emi would only find excuses for herself, thinking that if she switched her thoughts and buried herself in work until she had no time to think, she would actually handle the issue more effectively.

“With things like this today, will it be possible to go for lunch break?”

Rika mumbled in frustration because of picking up the never ending calls, and the pale faced Maki also followed and said,

“I watched television until very late last night, and my stomach felt very uncomfortable from morning, so I was unable to eat at all.”

“Television.....that’s right, Rika, Maki.”

“Yeah?”

“Yes?”

Emi, who suddenly remembered something, asked the two colleagues on her left and right,

“When you watched television yesterday, did anything strange happen? Such as.....the screen will suddenly glow or something.....”

Emi lightly probed deeper, and Rika nodded like she thought of something.

“Ah, so such a thing can happen other than in the mobile digital television function. Sigh, though I had no mood to watch television at all, so I’m not too sure about that.....”

For unknown reasons, Rika said so with much regret.

“I haven’t bought a model which pertains to digital television. I’m still accepting analog signals now, there weren’t any special situations.”

“I, I see.”

Emi let out a sigh of relief when she found out that Rika and Maki did not encounter any kind of particular trouble.

“Speaking of which, Rika-san. Why didn’t you have the mood to watch television yesterday? Was a drama serial you liked showing yesterday night?”

“Ah--!”

Maki’s question made Rika jump in fright from the bottom of her heart.
“I completely forgotten....”

“....Don’t tell me you got yourself a boyfriend?”

Maki asked a completely direct question causing Rika to go into panic.

“Oi, oi, Maki, what are you talking about! He’s not at that stage yet....”

“~~....!”

Emi hugged her own head feeling frustrated.

See Rika working very hard to dig her own grave, Maki's expression lit up in an instant.

“Yet? Rika-san, did you say “yet” just now?”

“Eh, ah, wrong, lo, look, Maki! Phone, the phone's ringing! Get to work quickly.”

“Tell me in more details later! Hello, sorry for the wait, my name is.....”

Seeing Maki's high spirits, Rika showed a tragic expression to ask Emi for help.

“.....Impossible, I can't help you.”

“Emi is so cold!”

Enduring her headache, Emi picked up her own phone.

That's right, even though it was an undisputable truth that Rika likes Ashiya, there was no need to care too much about this.

If she believed Gabriel's words, once Emi considered the reason for her banishing the Demon King Army with all her might, she could possibly deny her past self.

But, even so.

“Time cannot be rewinded.”

Regardless of whether she is denied by others or not, she needs to continue moving forward as long as she lives.

Wouldn't it be better to say, being able to find a new goal other than challenging the Demon King, it should actually be something to feel happy about instead.

“I think my thoughts are too serious, I can't do anything about it now. Thinking randomly is actually about the same as resting.”

It was a situation where she can start from what she is able to do first, then clearly see what time will arrange for her later.

After Emi made up her mind, a voice suddenly spoke to her within her mind.”

“Mama, Mama, going to hospital where Chi nee-chan is to ‘bea-sit’, is it referring playing in the water together?”

(T/N: In the Chinese translation, Alas=Ramus mixed up 参 (visit) with 岸 (shore), so she thought it referred to beach and playing in the water.)

It looks like the girl was awake.

Emi started to worry if she could settle down Alas=Ramus in this busy hecticness while staying focused on work, but once she thought that was still able to worry about such a thing, she subconsciously laughed.

Anyway, after work today, she would need to teach Alas=Ramus the meaning of ‘hospital visit’, and partly because she wants to know about the situation last night, Emi decided to visit Chiho. Emi thought about whether there were

any dessert stores which Chiho might like on the way home while making a list in her mind.

“Senbei! Senbei!”

Perhaps she sensed Emi’s thoughts, Alas Ramus started to insist on Senbei.

※

“Welcome back, Demon King-sama. Is the condition of Sasaki-san’s body still alright?”

After Maou returned to the Demon Fortress, he discovered that Suzuno, for unknown reasons, was waiting at home together with Ashiya.

“You’re back, it’s nothing much right?”

“Yeah, Chi-chan has already regained her spirits, it’s more like she is too energetic, which is rather troubling. I’m alright as well, why did you ask this all of a sudden?”

Even though the threat this time wasn’t directed at Maou or Ashiya, Maou going out by himself still caused Suzuno some worry, but since she considered by happened just yesterday, she did not think that anything will happen to Maou.

If Suzuno went out with Maou when Ashiya stayed at home, it might cause unnecessary misunderstandings, so she could only wait for Maou to come home with some anxiety.

“No, nothing.....”

Suzuno replied vaguely and tried to change the topic.

“Then again, Demon King, the television! The television can play!”

Considering that she would actually feel unhappy with the other party thought that she was worried, Suzuno intentionally turned up the volume.

“Which Street’s Sunset Are You huh.....oh, it can be watched.”

(T/N: Which Street’s Sunset Are You is a parody of the long running series “Always: Sunset on Third Street”.)

“.....Yeah.....it can.”

Maou’s cold and mild reaction actually caused Suzuno to feel a sense of embarrassment she could not get rid off easily instead.

“Unexpectedly, there’s not much reaction. I thought you would be so excited that you’ll shout loudly at the sunset.”

Urushihara said with a laugh. But Maou only shrugged.

“Because those disorderly people spoilt the fun halfway. Sigh, even though it’s good to get another avenue to discovering strange situations, but they should not be dumb enough to use the same method twice in a row right.”

Even though it was a small television by normal standards, it was already enough for the Demon Fortress.

“Ah, that’s right, Ashiya, this.”

Maou seemed to remember something suddenly and threw something which was stuffed in his pocket to Ashiya.

“Yes? Is something wrong?”

The thing Maou threw to Ashiya was a bankbook.

Ashiya, carelessly flipping through the contents, realised that the newest entry had ‘Deposit: 50000’ written and widened his eyes.

“De, Demon King-sama? What is with this deposit amount?”

“Ah, weren’t we unable to work because of Ooguroya’s sudden disappearance?”

Maou opened the fridge to take out the small amount of wheat tea which was left and drank straight from the PET bottle.

“Even though there’s still some time until MgRonalds opens again, but because Ciriatto returned to the Demon World, so perhaps Barbariccia and those guys might send two or three more waves over. In the worst situation, even we will be in danger, so I don’t think it’s a good idea for the three of us to separate to work one day part time jobs.”

Suzuno, who stood at the side, looking at the bankbook, also got a shock because of the special income which was really too high for the Demon Fortress.

“Because other than the fragments of ‘Yesod’, the sheath which Kameo brought over also had other jewels on it, so I picked some which looked more normal to bring back, and changed it for money at the pawn shop at Shinjuku. Like this we would be able to offset the money used to buy the television and use it for the household fees for the next month, as for the remaining money, you can use it to buy a mobile phone.”

“Demon King-sama.....”

Maou’s words caused Ashiya to do into a daze which surpassed the feelings of being touched.

“Why did you just take one? If you want to take it, then just take everything back.”

Urushihara asked the obvious. But Maou rebuked it immediately.

“Think about it, a 20 plus year old poor looking lad wearing UNIxLO bringing a pile of jewels to change for money looks too suspicious right? If someone starts to investigate my personal information, it would be troublesome, so this standard is just right. Also transactions which are too high value will actually be taxed.”

After Maou finished the wheat tea, he washed the PET bottle and after putting in a new wheat teabag and adding water, he put the bottle back in the fridge.”

“After starting work, Sarii will be opposite, if anything happens, we can drag him in for protection. Before that, treat it as a holiday after a few

hundred years and take it easy for a while. It's not as if it can only be called work if the itinerary is all filled up."

After saying this, Maou picked up the television manual and the remote control, and after comparing the two, he started to awkwardly practice operating it.

Seeing Maou's slouched form, Suzuno subconsciously mumbled,

".....Looks like he is also thinking about various things."

As for Ashiya, he did not react to Suzuno's voice, and only froze on the spot, staring at the 'Deposit: 50000' on the bankbook.

※

"Hi, Satou, you look like you're in a good mood, did you find another good job again?"

After Gabriel discovered that Satou had returned to the cybercafé "CYBER@SAFE" where he was temporarily staying at, Gabriel greeted him. Satou, who looked like he was still just drinking Oolong tea, raised a hand and replied while drinking tea,

"Oh, Greek guy. Do you know that the mobile phones and televisions had issues recently?"

"Ah, y, yeah, roughly."

Even though Gabriel, who could be considered a culprit for the incident replied in a rather awkward way, it looked like Satou, who looked happy, did not feel bothered by it at all.

“Because of that incident, telecommunication companies simultaneously started to conduct maintenance and checks on their facilities, so there are now a lot of vacancies for construction site traffic controllers and safety! It looks like I won’t need to worry about not being able to find a job for the next two weeks!”

“O, oh, is, isn’t that very good?”

“Yeah, even though I pity the employees of the telecommunication companies, but not only will I be able to eat because of this, I am one step closer to my dream, I even started to think that this is the gods rewarding me for working hard normally.”

“I, I see.”

For Gabriel, he could only reply in this way.”

“Then again, you look like you’re in a good mood as well. Did you find a job which you can earn money?”

Satou seemed to treat Gabriel as a person in the same situation as him. Even though because this wouldn’t particularly cause any trouble, so Gabriel did not specially correct him, but Satou will still occasionally see into his inner thoughts with surprisingly good vision.

“Yeah, even though it’s not really related to earning money or not.....
but.....”

The large built archangel stood next to Satou and like Satou, poured Oolong tea, smiling lightly at the same time,

“perhaps a just comrade who can save the world will appear.”

“Ah? Is it a job to dress up as a mascot and perform or something?”

Satou was confused because he did not understand Gabriel’s words.

Gabriel’s red eyes observed Sataou’s reaction, and at the same time, gave off a childlike light like he was enjoying a prank.

Author, Afterword ---AND YOU---

The new landmark of Japan, Tokyo Sky Tree, surpassed its senior Tokyo Tower's height of 333 metres in late March of 2010, and the observation deck will only be completed three months later. Since it will become 634 feet one year later, in March 2011, it means that this tower grew 300 metres in only one short year. Japan is amazing. The Sky Tree also developed well!

And after that, excluding some areas, Japan will fully enter the digital television age in July 2011.

When this book reaches the reader's hands, it should be after June 2012, at that time, not only will digital television be broadcasting for a year, even Tokyo Sky Tree will be officially operational. Time really flies.

Wagahara, in various places, had boasted exaggeratedly----

“For the world of “Hataraku Maou-sama, true descriptions of Japan must be included!”

but with regards to the Japan where Maou and the Emi and the others are living in this series, as for which year of Japan this is set in, there wasn't any concrete setting.

So after referencing to the growth process of the Sky Tree before and judging from the events which occurred in “Hataraku Maou-sama 5”, and comparing it to the situation in the real world, it can be confirmed that the time set in the world of the series is “August 2010”.

However.....

What cannot be denied is, if the background ever since the first volume is traced, it can be discovered that for the events which occurred around Maou and the others in the summer of 2010, most of them are impossible situations.

Because everytime I write the various volumes, I will reflect the current affairs at the time, in addition, before I submit for Dengeki, I had written many different works on the internet under different names which then became the foundation for this series, and partly because when I was working on it, it was actually set as before the construction started on the Tokyo Sky Tree, so a lot of inconsistencies started to occur between the world in the series and what actually happened in real life.

Of course, because this is a novel, we can overlook these mistakes and say ‘please do not mind these small things’, but this isn’t where the problem lies, since the year in the series can already be determined, then all the characters related to this series have a face a certain problem.

In the first volume, Hero Emila and her friend, Suzuki Rika, had mentioned an unforgettable historical event which happened in 1995’s Japan.

Even though she should not forget, but troubling her to bring up the overly painful memories, actually reflected what one of Wagahara’s friends said.

Assuming that the Japan which Maou and Emilia live in reflects the ‘actual Japan of August 2010’.

Then another seven months later, something which left a mark in the world history will occur. And even if we wait until this book is published, this memory and effect should not have been faded or reduced.

So Wagahara, as the author, who used 'Suzuki Rika' as the role of the recaller in order to enrich the series, would like to express to all the readers----

From now on, the worldverse in the series with 'Hataraku Maou-sama' as the title, no matter what method was used, would not use the great earthquake of Eastern Japan as a key element to build the story.

Since 'Hataraku Maou-sama' is a story, then it will definitely end one day.

Even though it is not known how far ahead the world within this series at that time will progress from 'what people think is the period of August 2010' in this book, and it can't even be confirmed if these guys would even stay in Japan, but no matter what, in the 'realistic Japan' of 'Hataraku Maou-sama', the great earthquake of Eastern Japan will definitely not happen.

Of course, this is definitely not comparing the seriousness of this incident that the Kobe Earthquake mentioned in this series.

But whether it is a 'record' or 'history', the great earthquake of Eastern Japan is a problem which belongs to 'now', and it is still far from the period where we can chase memories, including the good and bad ones, for the novel who treats leisure as the most important thing, I personally judged that this is material which cannot be used lightly.

The Japan which appears with the series 'Hataraku Maou-sama', is a 'modern' Japan where unfortunate incidents will still happen continuously after the Kobe Earthquake, where the height of the Tokyo Sky Tree will surpass the Tokyo Tower, a Japan which will soon move towards complete assimilation of digital television, where the mobile phone market ratio held by Simphone starts to increase, and a place where even the Demon King and

the Hero needs to work in order to be able to eat, besides that, it is nothing else.

Even though it is similar to the real Japan in front of the readers, but the history marked on this Japan is something which only exists in the story.

Therefore, after today, this story will continue in the situation where the actual time settings of the worldverse is unknown. But as arranged, the age of the appeared characters will still increase, and because this is something which happened before the start of digital television, there will still be settings which are related to the era, even so, the world they live in is a history which only belongs to them, and if the readers who pick up this book can also continue to protect this period of history, it would be great.

The story this time, has nothing to do with the will which the author personally expressed in front, it is a story about the Demon King and the others who work hard everyday in order to be able to eat delicious things, taking the rare chance of their leisure time to do some shopping.

Even though it is not especially troubling whether you own one or not, but owning this kind of thing can expand one's view. I am also a normal person, so compared to buying the bare minimum of daily necessities and maintaining them well, it is better to messily place various things in the room and let them gather dust.

However, since even Emi also feels some surprise, perhaps it is about time to help those people buy futons.

Here, I look forward to meeting the you who can also pick up the next volume, and with regards to the rude words of the useless General, I give my

deepest apologies to everyone in the world who is related to sports as a conclusion to this afterword.

See you!

五巻発売おめでとうございます！

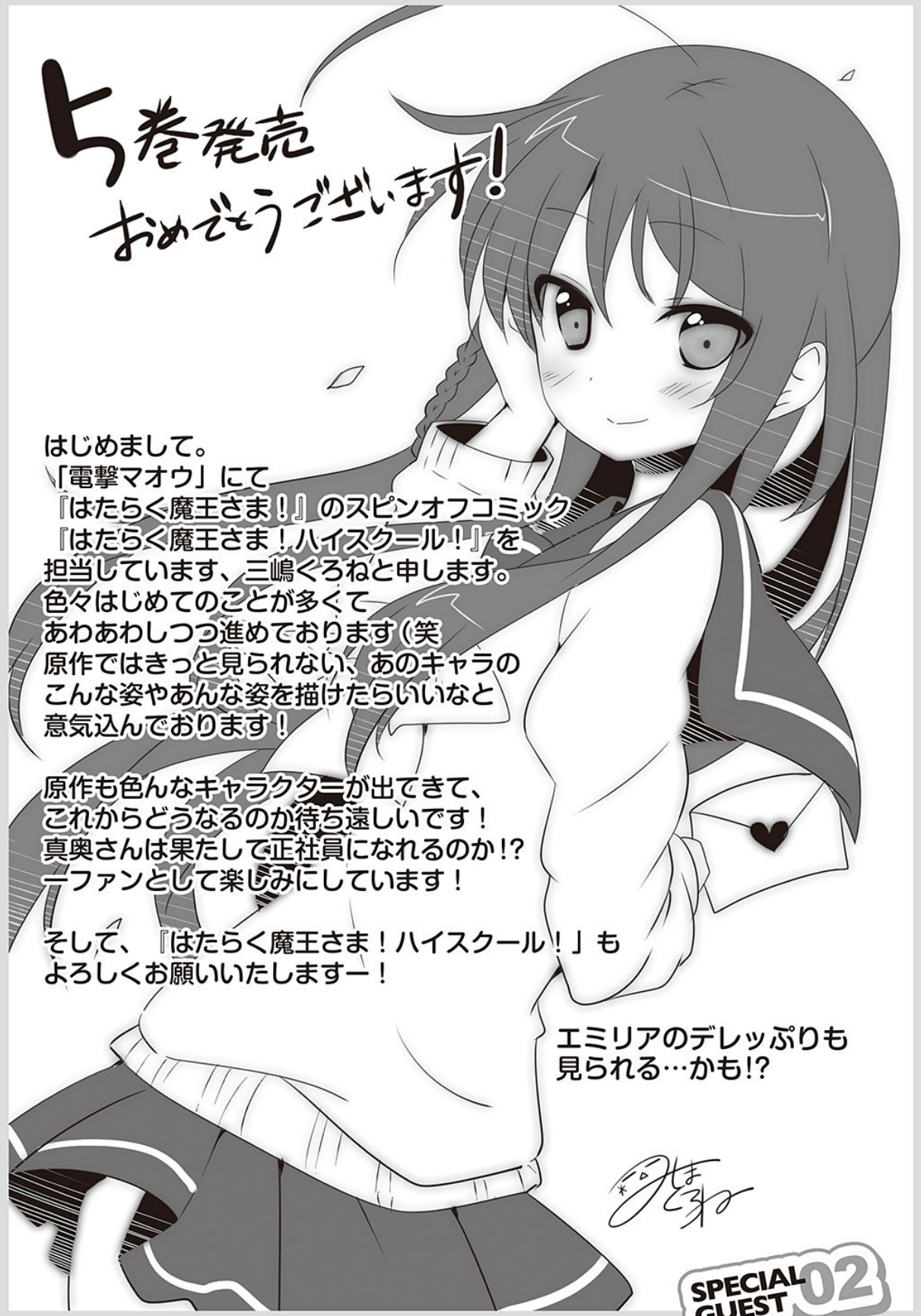
電撃大王版コミック作画の柊暁生と申します。

どのキャラも楽しく描かせていただいておりますが、
今回は一度描いてみたかったアラス・ラムスを…！

赤ちゃんが加わってますます庶民感あふれる
真奥たちの生活に期待しております(笑)



SPECIAL
GUEST 01



ら巻発売
おめでとうございます!

はじめまして。

「電撃マオウ」にて

『はたらく魔王さま!』のspinオフコミック

『はたらく魔王さま! ハイスクール!』を

担当しています、三嶋ぐろねと申します。

色々はじめてのことが多くて

あわあわしつつ進めております(笑)

原作ではきっと見られない、あのキャラの

こんな姿やあんな姿を描けたらいいなと

意気込んでおります!

原作も色んなキャラクターが出てきて、

これからどうなるのか待ち遠しいです!

真奥さんは果たして正社員になれるのか!?

一ファンとして楽しみにしています!

そして、『はたらく魔王さま! ハイスクール!』も

よろしくお願いいたしますー!

エミリアのデレっぷりも
見られる…かも!?



SPECIAL
GUEST

02

『はたらく魔王さま! 5』
巻末特別企画

履歴書集

履歴書



ふりがな	すずき りか
氏 名	鈴木 梨香
平成××年	3月3日生(満21歳) 性別 女
ふりがな	しゅきょうとしんじやくてふかふのはばい
現 住 所	東京都 新宿区高田馬場 ×-×-×
コンフォートグランドビル 早稲田 205	
電 話	080-XXXX-△△△△

年	月	学歴・職歴
平成××年	三月	神戸市立白竜台中学校卒業
平成××年	四月	兵庫県立須ヶ谷高等学校入学
平成××年	三月	兵庫県立須ヶ谷高等学校卒業
平成××年	六月	株式会社ドコモグループ お客様相談センター契約社員現職

資格	業検三级 簿記三级	
特技・趣味	和裁、洋裁、食べ歩き	
志望動機	進学資金を見守るため!!	
本人希望欄	実家の会社を今以上に盛り立てる!	
通勤時間	30分	扶養家族の有無 無し
		保護者の氏名

魔王城の家計簿大公開!

曜日	品目	金額	計
月	食費	▲300/魔様	
	食費・雑費	▲3708/全	
	スーパー		
	雑費		
		▲300/魔様	
		▲800/芦	
		▲88/芦	
	無駄引落	▲5040/ウルシバカ	
		ジャングル	
		飲料菓子電子機器	
	計		▲62
木	食費	▲300/魔様	
	衣類	▲990/全	
	雑費	▲1982/全	
		ドラッグストア	
	計		▲3272
金	食費	▲300/魔様	
	書籍	▲210/芦	
		料理・古本	
	計		▲5
土	単バ	5000/芦	
		XX倉庫	
	食費	▲300/芦	
	交通費	▲210/芦	
	計		
日	交際費	▲515/魔様	
	銭湯	▲1500/全	
		6回数券	
	計		
	週計		▲12510

うーむ。
もつとがんばって
稼がないと
ダメだな……。

ユニシロ
UNI
CILO
WWW.UNICILO.COM

ユニシロ笹塚店
TEL 000-X X X-△△△△
領収証
200X年○月▲日 [14:24]

ｼｼ ｸｼﾀ
ｼｼ ｸｼﾀ
ｼｼ ｸｼﾀ

買上点数
合計
(内消費税 5.00%)
預金
釣銭

¥350
¥350
¥350
\$ -60
3点
¥990

ザッカ
ザッカ
ザッカ
ンク
ヨクヒン
クヒン
ソキ
¥105
¥105
¥105
¥105
¥105
¥105
¥105

¥735
¥35

¥735
¥735
0

サニードラッグ

毎度、お買い上げ有難うございます。
200X年○月△日(月) 16時15分

領収証

バック50
ミニ3P
のど飴
サン&ジョナサン
水液4ホソイリ
ティシュー
¥58
¥238
¥158
¥498
¥798
¥138
¥1888

¥1982

¥94

¥1982

¥0

スーパーマーケット
ライブ

*** 領収書 ***
お買い上げ5,000円毎に1回
抽選日は毎週水曜日に特設
200X年○月△日(月) 20

富山米ギンシキ5k
雷印カルシウムミルク
値引き
キュウリ
(3ヶ×@49)
ジャガイモL5コ1P
ダイコンハーフ
国産合挽
割引50%
トリムネニク
値引き
トウフ絹3P
タマゴM10
サラダ餅
フナメジ1ホン
徳用バラバー10ホン
マイバック持参
小計
内消費税等 (5.00%)

合計
お預り
お釣り
買 12点

¥3708
¥3708
¥0

ウルシバカの
せいで今月も
赤字か……。



Credits

Hataraku Maou-sama! Volume 5

Author: Wagahara Satoshi

Illustrator: 029

English Translation by mittens_220

Beta-reading by Moko-chan